TRADITIONS AND RECORDS

SOUTHWEST HARBOR AND SOMESVILLE

MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, MAINE

Gc
974.101
H19t
1132148

M. L.

GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01091 7463

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2019

https://archive.org/details/traditionsrecord00thor

Clark Point, Southwest Harbor, from Manset. Taken about 1889. The large building in the middle distance is the remodelled Island House.

TRADITIONS and RECORDS

— OF —

SOUTHWEST HARBOR and SOMESVILLE

MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, MAINE

by

MRS. SETH S. THORNTON

Nellie C. Thornton

"I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times. Sayings of old which we have heard and our fathers have told us, that the generation to come might know them; even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children."—Ps. 78.

"Tell ye your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children another generation."—Joel 1 : 3.

1938

1132148

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Page

SECTION I. History of Mount Desert

Mount Desert Island, 1
Early Visitors at Mount Desert, 19
Origin of Land Titles at Mount Desert, 23
Early Settlers of Western Part of Mount Desert Island, 27
Mount Desert Plantations, 28
Mount Desert Towns, 33
Manners and Customs, 36
Population, 42

SECTION II. Southwest Harbor

Churches—Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Episcopal, Christian Science, Sewing and Benevolent Societies, 45
Schools, 78
Industries, 88
Mount Desert in War, 94
Mails, 102
Professional Men, 105
Physicians by Dr. J. D. Phillips, 107
Libraries at Southwest Harbor and Manset, 114
Village Improvement Association, 118
Lodges, Orders and Societies—Masons, Odd Fellows, Eastern Star, Rebekahs, Good Templars, K. of P., Boy Scouts, Red Cross, Friday Club, Chamber of Commerce, 121
History of the Houses of Southwest Harbor, 124
To the Old Cemetery by Grace Duffield Goodwin, 208
Old Burying Grounds, 209

SECTION III. Somesville

Betwixt the Hills, or Somesville, 239
Church, 244
Schools, 248
Shipbuilding, 249
Lodges, Orders and Societies, 252
Indians, 254
Houses of Somesville, 256
Brookside Cemetery, 275

SECTION IV. Cranberry Isles

The Cranberry Isles, 279
Lighthouses on Southern Coast of Mount Desert by Sarah C. Kittredge 291
Town Hill, 294
Hall Quarry, 295
Purchase of Mt. Vernon, 296

SECTION V. Song and Story

How Shall We Pronounce Mount Desert? 300
The Story of Isabel Asbell, 301
Bear Hunters of 1836 or Hadley and the Bears, 309
Legend of the Jesuit's Ring, 311
Mount Desert Pioneers by Caroline R. Lawler, 315
A Fish Story by Harriet R. Murphy, 325
A Persistent Tradition, 327
Southwest Harbor's Most Famous Legend, 329
Coming on Allowance by Susan Gott Babbidge, 334
The Flying Place, 339
Mount Desert Bridge, 340
Index of Names, 342

FOREWORD

"No part of a book is so intimate as the Preface. Here, after the long labor of the work is over, the author descends from his platform and speaks with his reader as man to man, disclosing his hopes and fears, seeking sympathy for his difficulties, offering defense or defiance, according to his temper, against the criticisms which he anticipates." So runs the introductory note to the volume of Prefaces in Dr. Eliot's Five Foot Shelf.

In sending out this collection of the history, tradition, etc., of our beautiful island, I am aware that it has many imperfections, and though all possible care has been taken in the interests of accuracy, there are doubtless many errors which will be recognized. I can but borrow from the works of William Caxton, first printer of England, who closed many of his Prefaces with such words as these: "And I require and beseech all such that find fault or error, that of their charity they correct and amend it."

The intimate local history of but two of the settlements on Mount Desert Island is herein given; that of Somesville and Southwest Harbor—the two oldest of them all.

Dr. George E. Street in his excellent History of Mount Desert Island, gives much of the local history and genealogy of Bar Harbor, Hull's Cove and vicinity; the Women's Club of Northeast Harbor is collecting material for a history of their village, and a history of Tremont is being written by a former resident of that town.

Therefore, to avoid repetition, I have confined my account of local happenings to the two communities mentioned above. Manset and Seawall are a part of the town of Southwest Harbor. For the greater part of the local details I am indebted to the

late Miss Mary Ann Carroll and Mrs. Ella L. Whitmore, whose rich store of memories yielded material which could not be obtained elsewhere. I am grateful to the many who assisted me with the loan of valuable books, letters and papers, as well as with the treasures of their memories. Some of those to whom I am under obligations are Mrs. Kate L. Pray, Mrs. A. C. Fernald, Mrs. J. A. Somes and Mrs. George A. Somes of Somesville, Mrs. Fred P. Barker of Brewer, Mrs. S. Louise Smallidge of Northeast Harbor, Freeman J. Lurvey of Somerville, Mass., Mrs. Cora Kelley of Bernard, Mrs. Harriet Murphy of Rumford, and among the many in Southwest Harbor who cheerfully lent me much aid are Mr. and Mrs. Everett G. Stanley, Mrs. Clarence Clark, Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, Mrs. Elmer A. Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dolliver, Mrs. Mattie Moore Dolliver, Mrs. Mary Kaler, Mrs. Lyman Harper, Mrs. Ella Robinson, Mrs. Sarah Billings Robinson and many others.

I thank also those who permitted me to use articles which they had written. To those who were able to direct me to sources of assistance I am also grateful. In the words of another, "I thank not only him who has digged out treasure for me, but also him that hath lighted me a candle to the place."

My thanks are due to Rachel Field, who allowed me the use of a quotation from one of her poems; to Dodd, Mead and Company of New York, who permitted me to quote from Holman F. Day's poem, "Heavenly Crown Rich"; to the authorities of Acadia National Park, who gave me the privilege of using some of their material and to many other friends who assisted me in numberless ways.

Prof. William O. Sawtelle has given me valuable information on many subjects.

And so, with the assistance of these friends and many others, as the Psalmist says, "I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times."

Nellie C. Thornton.

Southwest Harbor, Maine
March 1, 1938.

MOUNT DESERT ISLAND

The first appearance of the name Mount Desert on the pages of written history is in September of 1604 when Samuel de Champlain of France, soldier, sailor and explorer, records his discovery of the island sixteen years and more before the coming of the Pilgrims to Cape Cod. He had come out the previous spring with the Sieur de Monts, a Huguenot gentleman, a soldier and the governor of a Huguenot city of refuge in south western France, to whom Henry IV.—"le grand roi"—had intrusted, the December previous, establishment of the French dominion in America. De Monts commission, couched in the redundant, stately language of the period, is still extant, and its opening words are worth recording, so intimate and close is the relation of the enterprise to New England history:

"Henry, by the grace of God, King of France and of Navarre, to our dear and well-beloved friend, the Sieur de Monts, gentleman in ordinary to our chamber, greeting: As our greatest care and labor is and has ever been since our coming to this throne to maintain it and preserve it in its ancient greatness, dignity and splendor, and to widen and extend its bounds as much as may legitimately be done, We having long had knowledge of the lands and territory called Acadia, and being moved above all by a single-minded purpose and firm resolution We have taken, with the aid and assistance of God, Author, Distributor and Protector of all States and Kingdoms, to convert and instruct the people who inhabit this region, at present barbarous, without faith or religion or belief in God, and to lead them into Christianity and the knowledge and profession of our faith and religion. Having also long recognized from the accounts of captains of vessels, pilots, traders, and others, who have frequented these lands how fruitful and advantageous to us, our States and subjects might be the occupation and possession of them for the great and evident profit which might be drawn therefrom, We, in full confidence in your prudence and the knowledge and experience you have gained of the situation, character, and conditions of the aforesaid country of Acadia from the voyages and sojourns you have previously made in it and neighboring regions, and being assured that our plan and resolution being committed to your care you will diligently and attentively and not less valorously and courageously, pursue

them and lead them to completion, have expressly committed them to your charge and do constitute you by these presents, signed by our hand, our lieutenant general, to represent our Person in the lands and territory, the coasts and confines of Acadia, to commence at the fortieth degree of latitude and extend to the forty sixth degree. And We order you throughout this territory as widely as possible to establish and make known our name and authority, subjecting to these and making obedient to them all the people dwelling therein, and by every lawful means to call them to the knowledge of God and the light of the Christian faith and religion."

De Monts, sailing in the spring of 1604, founded his first colony on an island in the tidal mouth of a river at the western entrance of the Bay of Fundy—"Baie Francoise", he named it, though the Portuguese name "Bahia Funda", Deep Bay, in the end prevailed—which, two centuries later, in memory of it was selected to be the commencement of our national boundary. While he was at work on this he sent Champlain in an open vessel with a dozen sailors to explore the western coast. A single long day's sail with a favoring wind brought him at nightfall into Frenchman's Bay, beneath the shadow of the Mount Desert mountains, and his first landfall within our national bounds was made upon Mount Desert Island in the township of Bar Harbor.

Champlain writes thus in his journal published in 1613:

"Setting out from the mouth of the St. Croix and sailing westward along the coast, we made, the same day some twenty-five leagues and passed by many islands, reefs and rocks which sometimes extended more than four leagues out to sea. The islands are covered with pines, firs and other trees of an inferior sort. Among the islands are many fine harbors but undesirable for permanent settlement.

The same day (Sept. 5, 1604) we passed near to an island some four or five leagues long in the neighborhood of which we just escaped being lost on a rock that was just awash and which made a hole in the bottom of our boat. From this island to the main land on the north the distance is not more than a hundred paces. The island is high and notched in places so that from the sea it gives the appearance of a range of seven or eight

mountains. The summits are all bare and rocky. The slopes are covered with pines, fir and birches. I named it Isle des Monts Desert."

The next day he writes, "We sailed two leagues and saw smoke in a cave at the foot of the mountains. Two canoes with savages in them came within musket range to observe us. I sent out our two savages in a boat to assure them of our good will, but their fear of us made them turn back. On the morning of the next day they came alongside and talked with our savages. I ordered biscuit, tobacco and other trifles to be given them. These savages had come (to the island) to hunt beavers and catch fish. We made our alliance with them and they agreed to guide us to their river of Pentagoet (Penobscot)."

To commemorate the three hundredth anniversary of Champlain's visit to Mount Desert there is erected at Seal Harbor a rough granite boulder upon the front of which is a bronze tablet inscribed with the dates of his birth and death and the added information that it was this "Soldier, Sailor, Explorer and Administrator who gave this Island its name." Upon the reverse of the monument is another tablet containing those lines from Champlain's Journal written 5 Sept. 1604, where he notes the discovery and naming of the Island.

And an imposing, everlasting memorial to Champlain is the easternmost height of the Mount Desert range, now named Champlain Mountain, which stands sentinel-like at the entrance to Frenchman's Bay; a fitting tribute, steadfast and resolute to the memory of this man, founder and first Governor of Quebec, Queen of Cities, discoverer and godfather of Mount Desert, Queen of the Isles.

The next summer, June 18, 1605, Champlain in company "with de Monts, several gentlemen, twenty sailors and an Indian with his squaw" set forth from St. Croix on a voyage of discovery and went as far as Nausett Harbor on Cape Cod. It is of interest to realize that de Monts was seeking for a better spot than St. Croix in which to found his colony and that in this voyage along the beautiful New England coast he found no place that was any more to his liking than the little island in the river where his followers had settled.

The first attempt to make a permanent settlement on Mount Desert Island began when, on March 12, 1613, the little ship Jonas sailed from Honfleur, France, for the shores of New England. The expedition had been financed by Madame de Guercheville and her Jesuit friends who were prepared to take possession of the lands across the sea. Wealthy penitents poured out their money for the enterprise. The Jonas had on board forty-eight sailors and colonists including two Jesuits—Father Quentin and Brother Gilbert Du Thet. She carried also horses and goats and many stores of necessaries and comforts for the new colony. A courtier named La Saussaye was chief of the colony and Capt. Charles Fleury commanded the ship. His written account of the voyage is still in existence. The Jonas crossed the ocean, touched at La Heve for religious services, then to Port Royal where they found the colony making a desperate struggle to find enough food to keep them alive. The two Jesuits of the Port Royal settlement were glad to come on board and cast in their fortunes with those on the Jonas.

Well for us of later days that they did so as Father Biard's Journal is the source of information regarding incidents of the experiences to come.

"We were detained" writes Father Biard, "five days at Port Royal by adverse winds, when a favorable northeaster having arisen we set out with the intention of sailing up Pentagoet (Penobscot) River to a place called Kadesquit, which had been chosen for our new residence and which possessed great advantages for this purpose. But God willed otherwise for when we had reached the southeastern coast of the Island of Menan the weather changed and the sea was covered with a fog so dense that we could not distinguish day from night. We were greatly alarmed for this place is full of breakers and rocks upon which, in the darkness, we feared our vessel might drift. As the wind did not permit us to put out to sea, we remained in this position two days and two nights, tacking sometimes one way, sometimes another, as God inspired us. Our tribulation led us to pray to God to deliver us from danger and send us to some place where we might contribute to His glory.

He heard us in His mercy, for on the same evening we began to discover the stars and in the morning the fog had cleared away. We then discovered that we were near the coast of Mount Desert, an island which the savages call Pemetic.* The pilot steered toward the eastern shore and landed us in a large and beautiful harbor. We returned thanks to God, elevating the Cross and singing praises with the holy Sacrifice of the Mass. We named the place and harbor St. Sauveur."

While they were anchored, probably near Schooner Head, the sailors fell to arguing about the terms of their engagement. The agreement made with them in France was, that they were bound to put into any port in Acadia that should be designated by the Jesuits and remain there three months. The sailors wished to know if the time of their stay should be reckoned from the landing at La Heve, the anchoring at Mount Desert or the proposed arrival at Kadesquit. Capt. Fleury took the part of the sailors but nothing was decided.

"While this question was pending", writes Father Biard, "the savages made a fire in order that we might see the smoke." Biard lost no time in visiting them and recognized them as some whom he had met on his exploring trip of two summers before.

These savages asked the colonists to settle at Pemetic (Mount Desert) saying that it was "quite as good a place as Kadesquit." Then, seeing that the French had no intention of settling there, they urged the priests to go with them to their village, as their chief Asticou was very sick and wished for Christian baptism, adding that if they did not come to him "he will burn in hell and it will be all your fault."

So Biard entered a canoe and was paddled away "for three leagues" to what is now Northeast Harbor. They came to the

* Mrs. Fannie Hardy Eckstorm of Brewer, Maine, a well known authority on Indian languages says of the name Pemetic—"A better modern form would be **Pemadnek,** from **pem-,** extended; **adn,** inseparable root for mountain; **ek,** locative ending, equivalent to a capital letter in English—"The Mountain Range". Of course this implies that it is seen from a distance as a landmark.

If you prefer a briefer form, then say, "A range of hills (as seen from a distance.)" This indicates that the phrase in parentheses is not in the roots of the word but is merely explanatory.

D and **T** are often very hard to distinguish when an Indian is speaking and the **N** is easy to elide. Hence the two names **Pemadnek** and **Pemetic.** The old explorers were not careful philologists and often thought it made little difference how they took down a word.

Indian village on Manchester's Point where the Great Chief was found to be suffering from a heavy cold in the head. The astute Indians had used this as a pretext to induce the white men to view the place where they wished them to settle. This scheme proved successful. It was unanimously decided to settle there.

The ship was brought around the hills, the company landed, planted a cross and began their labors. Father Biard describes the site thus:

"This place is a beautiful hillside, sloping gently from the seashore and supplied with water from a spring on either side. There are from twenty-five to thirty acres covered with grass, which in some places reaches the height of a man. It fronts the south and east. The soil is rich and fertile. The harbor is as smooth as a pond, being shut in by the large island of Mount Desert, besides sheltered by certain smaller islands which break the force of the winds and waves and fortify the entrance. It is large enough to hold any fleet and ships can discharge within a cable's length from the shore. It is in latitude 44½ degrees north, a position more northerly than that of Bordeaux. . . . . When we had landed in this place and planted the Cross, we began to work and with the work began our disputes, the omen and origin of our misfortunes. The cause of these disputes was that our Captain, La Saussaye, wished to attend to agriculture and our other leaders besought him not to occupy the workmen in that manner and so delay the erection of dwellings and fortifications. He would not comply with this request, and from these disputes arose others, which lasted until the English obliged us to make peace in the manner I am about to relate."

Father Biard's description plainly identifies the site of Saint Sauveur and it is agreed by all historians that the place was at Fernald Point, Southwest Harbor, at the entrance of Somes Sound. On the opposite shore at Manchester Point are found heaps of clam shells and arrow heads, sinkers and other Indian relics. These too are found at Fernald Point.

But the little Jesuit settlement was not destined to endure. Sailing north from Virginia to the islands on the coast of Maine on a voyage "to fish for cod" as he wrote in his letter to Nicholas Hawes, came Capt. Samuel Argall in the ship Treasurer of

Jamestown, Va. He really had a more important errand for he had been commissioned by the Governor of Virginia to expel the French from any settlement which they might have made within the limits of King James's patents.

Some Indians fishing in Penobscot Bay, boarded the vessel and made known to the Captain that "Normans were building houses at Pemetic." Argall by questions and signs learned the position and number of the colonists and felt that his ship of one hundred thirty tons, his sixty men and fourteen guns and himself were more than a match for them. He told the Indians that the Normans were friends of his and that he longed to see them. So he persuaded one of them to be his pilot and steered for Mount Desert.

The Treasurer sailed into the broad harbor, drums beating and flags flying and there was the little French ship anchored off the shore at the mouth of Somes Sound and four white tents on the grassy slope between the water and the woods.

The horrified Indian, who thought he was guiding a friend to a delightful reunion with old acquaintances, broke into a howl of lamentation when he saw Argall's men preparing to fight.

Now imagine the distress and confusion on the shore. The pilot of the French ship, whose name was Bailleul, put off in a boat to meet the incoming craft, but the sight of the fourteen guns, seven on a side and the very evident preparations for hostilities, made him hide behind Greening's Island. La Saussaye lost presence of mind and could give no orders for defence. La Motte, his lieutenant, with Capt. Fleury, the Jesuit Du Thet, an ensign, a sergeant and a few others managed barely to get on board the Jonas when Argall bore down upon them with noise of drums and trumpets and replied to their hail with a volley of cannon and musket shot. Capt. Fleury shouted to his men to return the fire, but there was no gunner to obey. Du Thet, the ardent one, seized and applied the match but forgot to aim the cannon so, although Biard's record says, "The cannon made as much noise as the enemy's" there was no other result. Another volley from Argall's ship and Brother Gilbert Du Thet fell mortally wounded. Other shots rattled across the deck of the Jonas from which there was no reply and then the English lowered a boat and boarded her.

Dead and wounded men lay strewn about the deck. La Motte with sword in hand showed fight to the last. Capt. Fleury was wounded and La Saussaye had fled to the woods where he was hidden.* The English landed on the shore and observed the preparations, the stores and supplies, the buildings and tents. Argall asked for the commander but he could not be found, so the Englishman searched his chests and boxes, found his letters and commissions from the French authorities and took possession of them.

The next morning La Saussaye ventured forth from his hiding place realizing that death by starvation would be his lot if he remained in hiding. The English Commander received him ceremoniously, telling him that the country belonged to King James of England and asking for his authority for encroaching upon it, assuring the frightened French leader that he would "respect the commissions of the King of France that the peace between the two nations might not be disturbed." Therefore, he requested that the commissions might be shown to him.

La Saussaye opened his chests. The royal letters were not to be found. Then Argall's courtesy was changed to wrath. He denounced the Frenchmen as robbers and pirates and took their property on board his ship where it was divided among his followers.

The French on the shore were in a distressing situation. The English sailors had taken most of their clothing with the other spoils. "It is difficult", says Father Biard, "to believe how much sorrow we experienced during this time for we did not know what was to be our fate."

Parkman says that "in other respects the English treated their captives well—except two of them which they flogged;" and says of Argall, "He took the Jesuits to his own table and showed no unkindness to any."

The question of how to dispose of the prisoners was a serious one. Argall had no desire to take them to Virginia and he could

* With Gilbert du Thet two sailors were killed. Biard writes, "They were both promising young men". Their names were LeMoine from Dieppe and Nenon of Beauvais. Evidently the English victors must have remained some time at the scene of conflict as the Jesuit Relations say that the bodies of the two young men mentioned above, who were drowned when attempting to swim ashore from the Jonas, "were found nine days afterwards and carefully buried".

not leave them where they were. Finally, after much discussion, La Saussaye elected to try to reach the French fishing grounds on the Banks of Newfoundland where he hoped to find the vessels of his countrymen who would take him to France. Accordingly, he and Father Masse and thirteen others were given a boat and provisions and, joined by the pilot and his boat, they rowed and sailed eastward until they met two French trading vessels on the southern coast of Nova Scotia and they were taken safely to St. Malo. Fathers Biard and Quentin, Capt. Fleury, the mate La Motte and the rest of the company with the Jonas, were taken to Virginia where Governor Dale wished to hang them all and probably would have done so but for Capt. Argall's interposition.

Argall is often described as a tyrannical monster and his attack on St. Sauveur is held up to horrified listeners as proof of his cruelty. The fact is, he was acting under orders from his superiors and according to his instructions it was his duty to expel all French invaders from English lands. His treatment of the prisoners is described by Biard as courteous and kindly.

Gilbert Du Thet reminds us of Gabriel in The Wandering Jew in his ardor for the Jesuit cause. He died the day after he was wounded and thus his prayers were granted, for Biard wrote that "on our departure from Honfleur he had raised his hands towards heaven, praying that he might return no more to France, but that he might die laboring for the salvation of souls and especially of the savages. He was buried the same day at the foot of a large cross which we had erected on our arrival."

And so the young French Brother and the companions who died with him have slept for more than three hundred years in unmarked graves on the grassy slope of Fernald Point.

The length of the stay of the Jesuit colony at Fernald Point cannot be accurately stated. Historians who have declared them to have lived there and worked among the Indians for some years are mistaken. According to Father Biard's Relation their stay could have been but a few weeks at the most.

On the arrival of the Treasurer at Jamestown, Governor Thomas Dale was filled with rage by the attempt of France to make a settlement on territory claimed by the English King and he directed Argall to return at once to the coast of Maine to

demolish the buildings which the French had begun and to "wipe off all stain of French intrusion from shores which King James claimed as his own."

This action was entirely unauthorized as the colony at Virginia had no jurisdiction over any part of North America. But Argall acted under orders from Governor Dale and in the Treasurer, and accompanied by the captured ship Jonas and another smaller vessel, he sailed north on what Parkman calls "his errand of havoc." Biard and Quentin embarked with him.

They landed at Mount Desert, destroyed every vestige of the work of the colonists, cut down the cross where Gilbert du Thet lay buried, sailed on to St. Croix island and demolished all that remained there, then went on to Port Royal where they destroyed all buildings, uprooted the crops, killed the animals, carried off even the locks and bolts of the doors and then set fire to the pitiful wreck of the settlement.

Thus perished the hopes and plans of Madame de Guercheville for the establishment of Jesuit dominion on the shores of our land. The only redress she obtained for the destruction of her property was the return to her of the Jonas. Her dream of colonization vanished but her name is forever linked with the history of Mount Desert Island.

The destruction of the Jesuit colony at Mount Desert was the first act of overt warfare in the long struggle between France and England for the control of North America.

For nearly a century and a half there was no attempt made at settling the rocky shores of Mount Desert Island. But the harbors were not entirely solitary and deserted during those years. Fishing vessels from several European countries had coasted every summer along the shores of New England soon after Columbus' discovery, if not before, and it is not likely that Southwest Harbor remained unknown to those sailors.

In several maps of the sixteenth century, New England and the neighboring states and provinces are set down as Terre des Bretons or Tierra de los Bretonnes and there is a tradition that Bretons and Basques visited the northern shores of America before the voyage of Columbus.

This is but tradition but Parkman records it and goes on to say, "There is some reason to believe that this fishery existed

before the voyage of Cabot in 1497; there is strong evidence that it began as early as the year 1504; and it is well established that in 1517 fifty Castilian, French and Portuguese vessels were engaged in it at once; while in 1527, on the third of August, eleven sail of Norman, one of Breton and two of Portuguese fishermen were to be found in the Bay of St. John."

John Verranzo coasted the seaboard of Maine in 1524; Roberval and Lescarbot with their French ships, Menendez of Spain, the ships of Francis Popham all cruised along Maine shores in the early part of the sixteenth century. In 1522, because of the heavy interest owned by Englishmen in American fisheries, we are told that several men-of-war were sent out to escort home the returning vessels. These ships may have lain at anchor under the shadow of Mount Desert hills.

In 1603 Capt. Martin Pring sailed along the Maine shores and historians relate that "during the next few years the coast of Maine and the shores of Massachusetts were carefully studied for sites for settlements.

Capt. Weymouth sailed along the New England coast in 1605 and captured three natives on the Maine shores which he sold or gave to Sir Ferdinando Gorges. Capt. Hannam, sent to assist Capt. Henry Challons in investigating the New England shores with a view to colonization, took back to the Plymouth Company in England "the most exact discovery of that coast that ever came into their hands." It is not likely that these captains failed to visit and to map "one of the largest and best harbors north of Chesapeake Bay."

Brencourt, in August of 1611, had also made a careful study of the coast from St. Croix to the Kennebec. It is recorded that in 1607 there was an old fisherman of France named Savolet found at Nova Scotia, who claimed to have voyaged to these fishing grounds for forty-two consecutive years and in 1608 when Champlain arrived at Tadoussac he found Basque fishermen and fur traders carrying on a brisk trade with the Indians. According to Father Biard more than five hundred French vessels sailed annually at this time (1614) for the whale and cod fishing and the fur trade."

With all these ships sailing up and down the New England coast it is more than reasonable to suppose that many of them

had found refuge from heavy seas in Southwest Harbor and that the place was well and widely known among seamen. Doubtless many times during that century and a half the eyes of French, Spanish, Portuguese and English sailors had looked upon the Mount Desert hills and the keels of their ships had ruffled the waters of Southwest Harbor.

French, Dutch, Portuguese and English coins have been frequently found at Manset, Seawall and at High Head at Center and their dates show that voyagers from these countries must have been here in the early fifteen hundreds.

"The gray and thunder-smitten pile
That marks afar the Desert Isle"

can be seen sixty miles out to sea and is the first landmark along the Maine coast for mariners.

A "Guide to Mount Desert" published in Boston in 1878 says, "It was in Somes Sound that Henry Hudson anchored his little vessel, the Half Moon, in 1609 when on his way south to explore the Hudson River. . . . . Here Hudson delayed some time and cut a new foremast. Here also, to possess himself of the peltry of the savages, he attacked them with cannon and musketry. He probably landed not far from Fernald Point where the Jesuits attempted a colony in 1613. . . . This is perhaps the first and last time that Dutch cannon ever resounded in Somes Sound where Argall's guns were heard four years later."

The records of the third voyage of Henry Hudson to America in 1609 when he discovered the Hudson River, tell us that he lost his foremast in a great gale, that on July fifteenth, when he came to the coast of the New World it was enveloped in a dense fog; that he "entered a deep bay" and there his men cut, made and stepped a new mast. While this was being done the ship lay at anchor. Geographers agree that this must have been on the coast of Maine and that "the deep bay" was Penobscot Bay.

There is a story told by one historian that the ship was anchored in Southwest Harbor while the repair work was being done and that the mast was cut on the shores of Somes Sound.

Hudson's own record says that after the ship was ready to sail, while Hudson was attending to the last details, some of his men took their boat and their guns and went to the settlement

of the Indians, who had been friendly and generous with them, and "drove the savages from their houses and took the spoil of them as they would have done to us."

It would seem that if the Indians had been so cruelly treated in 1609 by the white men, they would not have welcomed the coming of the Jesuits to Fernald Point four years later. But there is the story and at this day it can neither be verified or disproved.

On Nov. 19, 1622, Robert Mansel, an Englishman, purchased the island of Mount Desert for 110 pounds; but as he made no settlement or improvement he could not hold it. It was called Mount Mansel for some years.

In 1688, seventy odd years after the wrecking of the Jesuit settlement, private ownership began. Mount Desert Island and two square leagues upon the opposite mainland were granted as a feudal fief by the Goverment of Quebec and Louis XIV to Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac, a soldier of Acadia who became its Seigneur. He is recorded as living with his wife upon the eastern shores of Mount Desert Island on May 11, 1688. Later he became the founder of Detroit but he still signed himself in his later documents, in ancient feudal fashion, Seigneur des Monts deserts.

In 1713, Louis XIV defeated on the battlefields of Europe by the treaty of Utrecht, ceded all Acadia save only Cape Breton with the strong fortress of Louisberg to England. But the warfare went on until the capture of Louisberg in 1758 and the fall of Quebec in 1759, which marked the final downfall of the French Dominion in America.

The Province of Massachusetts was granted that portion of Acadia which now forms part of Maine, extending to the Penobscot River and including Mount Desert Island. Sir Francis Bernard, the last English Governor of Massachusetts before the breaking of the revolutionary storm, was instrumental in securing this grant to Massachusetts and so, "for distinguished services" the Island of Mount Desert was awarded to him. James Truslow Adams writes of the land grants made at that time, "The speculators cared little for the bloodshed, riots and feuds arising from the overlapping of claims. Massachusetts undertook to make grants of doubtful validity for the towns in Maine,

hoping to overcome the defective titles by enlisting the influence of Governor Bernard in having the grants validated by England, by granting him the island of Mount Desert."

King George III later confirmed the grant.

In September 1762, Governor Bernard sailed from Fort William in Boston Harbor with a considerable retinue, to view his new possession and kept a journal that may still be seen. He anchored in "the great harbor of Mount Desert" just off the present town of Southwest Harbor, which he laid out with his surveyors; he explored the island, noting its fine timber, its water power for sawmills, its good harbors, its abundance of wild meadow grass "high as a man", and of "wild peas"—beach peas perhaps—for fodder, and its wealth of fish in the seas. He had himself rowed up Somes Sound, a glacial fiord which deeply penetrates the island, cutting its mountain range in two. This he called "the river", as in that region other inlets are called today, following the custom of the early French. And he visited Somes, the earliest settler from the Massachusetts shore, then building his log cabin at the Sound's head, where Somesville is today and walked around to see a beaver's dam nearby at whose "artificialness" he wondered.

At Southwest Harbor he laid his plans for a country place for himself and a future town. He had surveys of the island made under his oversight as Hutchinson's History of Massachusetts says he was a clever draughtsman and "a very ingenious architect." A few extracts from his journal show that he and his surveyors spent a busy week.

Oct. 2 We anchored about the middle of the Southwest Harbor about 5 p.m.

Oct. 3 After breakfast Went on shore at the head of the bay & went into the woods by a compass line for above half a mile; . . . . .

Oct. 4 We formed two sets of surveyors: I and Lieut. Miller took charge of the one & Mr. Jones, my surveyor had the care of the other. We begun at a point at the head of the S West Harbour, proceeded in different courses & surveyed that whole harbour except some part on the south side.

Oct. 5 It rained all morning &c. We compared our observations & protracted the surveys: in the afternoon we surveyed a Cove in the North River.

Oct. 6 I and Lt. Miller surveyed the remainder of the S. W. harbour & a considerable part of the great harbour. Mr. Jones traced and measured the path to the Bass Bay creek and found there many haycocks. In the afternoon we made some general observations and corrected our former surveys. . . .

Oct. 7 Took an observation of the sun rising. . .

Oct. 8 We observed sun rising; but could not take his amplitude by reason of clouds near the horizon. Mr. Miller surveyed the Island on the East side of the river. Mr. Jones ran the base line of the intended Township. . . . In the afternoon Mr. Jones finished his line, & we gathered various plants in the Woods. In the evening I received several persons on board proposing to be settlers; and it was resolved to sail the next morning if the wind would permit.

Oct. 9 At half after 8 we weighed Anchor; stood for the sea in a course S S W . . . . .

Two years later a more extensive survey was made. The plan of the proposed town drawn by the surveyor, Mr. John Jones of Dedham, Mass., with instructions in Governor Bernard's own handwriting is still existing. I copy as follows:

"From the great harbor commonly called Mount Desert Harbor there is a passage to a smaller harbor called the Southwest Harbor. This is said to be half a mile over, and round this it is proposed to lay out a town. It is proposed that all lots shall face the bay; that at the head of the bay facing the entrance, if the situation is good, shall be fixed a point, the centre of ten lots, from which on each side, the lots are to be measured; but this is not necessary if the ground don't favor it. I would have the lots five acres, that is two chains in front to the bay, and twenty-five deep, where the ground will allow it which must not be expected everywhere.

Between every ten lots into which parcels I would have the lots divided, should be a chain left for a road to (be) laid to the

out-lots. Such of these passages as are not likely to be principal roads may hereafter be contracted, as I propose to do. I propose at present to grant the lots by tens together, leaving an interval of ten lots ungranted between every two sets of ten lots granted. In one of these sets of reserved ten lots, I propose to set out lots for a Meeting house and School; and one of the pleasantest sets (in the centre or otherwise) I shall reserve for a settlement of my own. I would therefore, have a choice spot of about ten lots set out for myself, from whence the other lots may be reckoned in sets of tens, more or less, with a way between each lot. * * * * It is my intention to see it (the place) if I can before the surveyor has finished the present work. My intention is to grant to any one of the sixty first settlers, a home lot of five acres and an outlying lot of fifteen; and also if the quantity of salt meadow is answerable to the report of it, I will add to each settler five acres of salt meadow to lie in common and to be mowed only and not pastured unless it lies high enough to bear cattle without hurting the land. But this last I do not promise absolutely until I have had the salt meadow surveyed. Mr. Jones is desired to engage chainmen and assistants to be under his direction."

The plan of the proposed town is finely drawn and colored and the land laid out into lots extended from Southwest Harbor to Bass Harbor.

In a survey of the island made the year previous to the laying out of this town, the ruins of an ancient house are referred to as one of the landmarks near Southwest Harbor, showing that settlers had been here of whom history has given no account.

Governor Bernard fully intended to develop his Maine possessions and among his papers are two interesting documents. One dated September 8, 1764, is entitled "Proposals for settling a Colony of Germans at a Town in the island of Mountdesert." The other is "Proposals for a fishery at Mount Desert, October 5, 1764, and the paper goes on to state the conditions under which such a fishery will be established and managed.

When Bernard's grant was at last confirmed he had been out of the province for a year and seven months and was unable to promote further settlement or development of his Mount Desert

lands. On April 30, 1779, an act was passed to confiscate the estates of "certain notorious conspirators against the government and Liberties of the inhabitants of the late Province, now State of Massachusetts Bay" and Bernard was deprived of his American property. The confiscation included his stately mansion on the shore of Jamaica Pond as well as his far-off island on the coast of Maine and thus Mount Desert Island, once the property of the Crown of France, once that of England and twice granted privately, became again the property of Massachusetts.

On June 16, 1779, Sir Francis Bernard died at Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire. By his will, made September 23, 1778, before the confiscation act was passed, Sir Francis left to trustees for his son John, the island of Mount Desert, one half of which was restored to John Bernard by an act of the General Court, June 23, 1785, since he had "produced to this Court ample testimony of the uniform consistence and propriety of his political conduct previous to, during and since the late war, and whereas the estate of his father, Sir Francis Bernard, deceased, has been confiscated, to wit, the Island of Mt. Desert which was by the last will and testament of said deceased made previous to said confiscation, devised to said John."

On November 6, 1786, Marie Theresa de la Mothe Cadillac, or Marie de Cadillac as she signed herself, grand daughter of the Lord of Mount Desert, Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac, arrived in Boston from France to claim her inheritance. On July 6, 1787, by act of the General Court, an undivided half of Mount Desert was bestowed upon her and her husband, Bartolemy de Gregoire, thus recognizing a portion of the old French grant made to Cadillac by Louis XIV in 1689.

Mount Desert was held in common by John Bernard and Madame de Gregoire until, during that same year, upon petition of Madame de Gregoire for a division, the General Court sent surveyors down from Boston and the island was divided; the western half, including the town of Southwest Harbor, which his father had laid out, being given to Bernard and the eastern half, where Cadillac had once lived and where Bar Harbor, Northeast and Seal Harbors are today being given to Marie de Cadillac and her husband, Bartolemy de Gregoire. They went

to Hull's Cove, on Frenchman's Bay, and lived and died there, selling their lands piece by piece to settlers. It is from these two grants made by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to the grand daughter of Cadillac and to the son of Sir Francis Bernard, each holding originally by a royal grant, that the titles to the land on the island descend. The dividing line from the north shore of the island to the head of Somes Sound was called by the early settlers "The French line" and is mentioned in many old documents.

During the first half of the nineteenth century, Mount Desert Island remained remote and inaccessible to the travelling public except by sailing vessels. But as in all coast towns of that time, the men of the island sailed the world over and in many cases the wives and children of the captains sailed with them. To those at home came letters from ports on the other side of the globe and the names of foreign cities were household words. The streets of London, Havre, Calcutta and Shanghai were familiar to many of the youths of the island and often the captain of a ship bound across the Atlantic was not yet out of his teens.

Little villages grew up along the shores, the great pines were cut and shipped away, town government was established, roads were built and schools opened and a bridge was built to connect the island with the mainland. Then came steamboats and the life was changed.

The Boston and Bangor Steamship Line was established; a local steamer connected Southwest Harbor with it through Eggemoggin Reach and Penobscot Bay from Rockland. Some artists in their summer wanderings came to Mount Desert and their paintings of its wild beauty attracted notice at the city exhibitions and brought other travellers to the region. Summer life at Mount Desert began.

Note—Much of the foregoing chapter is taken by permission from a pamphlet prepared by the National Park Service for Acadia National Park and several paragraphs from the writings of Dr. William Otis Sawtelle of Haverford, Pa. and Islesford, Maine.

EARLY VISITORS AT MOUNT DESERT ISLAND

Among the meager records of Mount Desert Island before white men settled it is the story of the captivity and sufferings of one Thomas Cobbett, son of a minister by the same name at Ipswich, Massachusetts. During King Philip's war in 1675 and 1676 the frontier settlements were harried by the Indians, the settlers murdered or carried into captivity and their property destroyed. One Walter Gendal had been driven from his house and fled to Portsmouth where he induced some venturesome young men to accompany him in a "ketch" to see if some of his goods could not be rescued. So in October 1676 Gendal with James Fryer, son of the merchant who fitted out the sailing craft for the purpose and young Cobbett, who had been employed for some time by Mr. Fryer and who was a close friend of the son James, sailed away with six other young men on this errand.

While they lay at anchor at Richmond's Island the Indians surprised them, wounded young Fryer so severely that he died some time after, and the little band was finally forced to surrender.

The Indians divided their prisoners and young Cobbett fell into the hands of "one of the ruggedest Fellows" who took him by devious ways to "an Island called Mount Desert where his Pateroon used to keep his Winter Station and to appoint his Hunting Voyages." There he continued nine weeks in a wretched condition, being forced to do hard labor and to receive but small allowance of food.

At the end of nine weeks the Indian wanted some powder and decided to send his captive to Castine to secure it. There the prisoner found an Indian who had been at his father's house in Ipswich and who assisted in getting him released. Two English vessels were in the vicinity and the captain of one of them gave the Indians "a fine Coat" in ransom for the young man, who was returned to his home.

The next glimpse of Mount Desert on the pages of history is in the early spring of 1688 when Sir Edmund Andros made a journey from Boston eastward to inspect the frontiers. After working bloody havoc at some of the little coast settlements, he caused a census to be made of all the white people living between

the St. Croix and the Penobscot rivers. The document is now in possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society and is dated May 11, 1688. It reads as follows:

At Penobscot

St. Castine and Renne his servant.

At Agemogin Reach

Charles St. Robin's Son. La Flower and wife. St. Robin's daughter.

Pettit Pleasure by Mount Desert

Lowery, wife and child. Hind's wife and four children.—English.

In Winskeage Bay on the eastern side of Mount Desert

Cadolick and wife.

At Machias

Martell who pretends grant for the river from Quebeck.

Jno. Bretoon, wife and child of Jersey
Latin, wife and three children, English } his servants.

At Pessimaquody, near St. Croix

St. Robin, wife and son with like grant from Quebeck.
Letrell, Jno. Minn's wife and four children—Lambert and Jolly Cure his servants.

At St. Croix

Lorzy, and Lena his servant. Grant from Quebeck.

From this Andros census we must assume that Cadillac was actually living on Mount Desert Island in 1688.

Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac was a native of Languedoc and was born about 1658, a member of a family of the lesser nobility of good standing. His letters show that he had a good education and the records show that he had a military career in his native land. His wife was Marie Therese Guyon, daughter of Denis Guyon and Elizabeth Boucher and the marriage took place at Quebec, the young couple going at once to take possession of their new grant of land at Mount Desert.

Cadillac seems to have thought very highly of his estate as he styled himself "Lord of Mount Desert" in his writings. His place of settlement was at Hull's Cove for the time he resided on the Island. Then he went west and later founded the city of Detroit where he remained for ten or twelve years leaving in 1713. He was "Governor of the Province of Louisiana" from May 17, 1713, to March 9, 1717.

In 1786 Bartholomy de Gregoire, the husband of Marie Therese de Gregoire, a grand daughter of Cadillac, laid claim to the property of Mount Desert by right of his wife as the heir of Cadillac. They arrived in Boston, November 6, 1786. They came to Hull's Cove where they lived for some years and died there in 1810. They are buried in the little cemetery in that village. Their three children, Pierre, Nicholas and Marie are supposed to have returned to France to occupy an inherited estate there. They left no descendants at Mount Desert.

During the last part of the seventeenth century, Mount Desert Island was the rendezvous for French expeditions against New England. French records show that in 1692 two French ships, Le Pole and L'Envieux, sailed from Quebec commissioned to harry the coast settlements and to go first to Mount Desert where they would be joined by the allied Indians. So the waters of Southwest Harbor must have been disturbed by many war vessels in those years. 1696 was the date of another raid and Mount Desert was again the rallying place.

In Massachusetts records we find that Col. Benjamin Church of Duxbury was sent to Mount Desert with his troops in pursuit of a French ship which was reported to have captured an English vessel. Col. Church made a careful search along the Maine shores but found no trace of French ships and finally, coming into Southwest Harbor he found "no Ships there, but a Runlet (a small keg) rid off by a line in the Harbour, which he ordered to be taken up, and opening of it found a Letter, which gave him an account that the Ships were gone home for Boston. Then he proceeded and went to Penobscot" and so home.

In 1722-23 Col. Thomas Westbrook led an expedition against the Penobscot Indians and in his letter to the Governor written during that time he tells of many Indian wigwams on Mount

Desert and adjacent islands. He writes of finding two French letters "in John Deny's house" and of "two small fireplaces at the head of Mount Desert bay, which, we judge, had been made about three or four days."

There is a vague story which has been handed down from early days of the coming into the harbor of a ship in search of fresh water and while the sailors were filling the casks one of the officers took a walk into the forest and up one of the mountains. During his walk he lost his sword and did not discover his loss until he had returned and was about to embark. He recalled that he had lain down to drink from a brook, and so he hurriedly retraced his steps to search for the lost weapon, thinking that it might have slipped from its scabbard at the brook.

When he came back to the beach (history does not say whether or not he found his sword) to his horror he saw the ship sailing out of the harbor, leaving him alone on this desolate island. For nine days, it is said, he wandered up and down the shores, climbing the hills and the highest trees thereon, hoping to discover a sail and was finally rewarded. The story was that the sailors had mutinied and got possession of the ship during the absence of the officer, but after a few days the officers on board freed themselves of their fetters, regained command of the ship and at once turned her course back to rescue the abandoned one. This story is also told of other places along the coast.

The next mention of the island is the wreck of the Grand Design at Seawall in 1740, which is described in another chapter and also the wreck of a ship with a company of soldiers from Kennebunk bound to Louisburg.

The legend that Talleyrand was born at Southwest Harbor on Mount Desert island about 1750 gives mention of fishermen's homes there at that time and in old letters and documents there are references to the ruins of old houses at Southwest Harbor before the laying out of the town by Sir Francis Bernard.

It is well known that fishermen and lumbermen from Massachusetts frequently brought their families with them and lived at Mount Desert and on the adjacent islands through the summer, while catching and curing their shipload of fish, or cutting

the great pine trees. This course was followed for several years before permanent settlement was attempted.

ORIGIN OF LAND TITLES AT MOUNT DESERT

Abstract of title to the land on the western side of Mount Desert Island from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to Sir John Bernard and abstract of title from June 14, 1785, to September 4, 1828.

John Bernard petitioned the House of Representatives of Massachusetts on June 14, 1785, for a grant of this land which had been owned by his father, Sir Francis Bernard and confiscated by the United Colonies at the time of the Revolutionary War. The General Court passed a resolve as follows:

Resolved that one-half moiety or half part of the Island of Mount Desert be and hereby is granted, and from the passing of this resolve shall enure to the said John Bernard, his heirs and assigns forever to hold in fee simple, provided always that said John shall convey to each person now in possession of land, which may be a division of aforesaid Island assigned to said John, such quantity thereof and upon such terms as the committee appointed by a resolve of the General Court passed October 28th, 1783, shall direct in eighteen months from the passing of this resolve.

The grant giving John Bernard one undivided half of the Island of Mount Desert was recorded September 15, 1786.

In April of 1691 King Louis XIV of France, who then claimed the shores of New England, granted to Monsieur de la Mothe Cadillac the possession of Mount Desert Island. This grant was made void when the land became the property of England.

On November 6, 1786, Cadillac's grand daughter, Madame de Gregoire and her husband Bartolemy with their three children, Pierre, Nicholas and Marie, landed in Boston from France to claim their right of inheritance. Of course they had no legal right to the property, but it was not considered of much value and so the Massachusetts legislature with no investigation, passed a resolution giving them the part of Mount Desert that

remained the property of the Commonwealth. So the Gregoires and their children were naturalized October 29th, 1787, and came to Hull's Cove to take possession of their estate. There they built a house and a mill and went to farming. They sold their lands to the incoming settlers for small sums. Bartolemy de Gregoire died January 18, 1810, and his wife a year later. Their children returned to France and no descendants of this couple were left at Mount Desert. A few years before they died they deeded all their property including their house at Hull's Cove to Royal Gurley, who supported them from that time. He moved into their house at first and after M. de Gregoire died he moved into Capt. Samuel Hull's house but continued to care for Madame de Gregoire until her death.

The grave of the de Gregoires in the cemetery at Hull's Cove is marked by a granite boulder from their own lands with their name and the dates of their deaths carved on it.

In June, 1788, the de Gregoires petitioned to have their part of the island set off from that of John Bernard. James Sullivan answered the petition for Bernard, and Stephen Jones, Nathan Jones and Thomas Richardson were appointed a committee to make partition. They reported as follows:

We, Stephen Jones, Nathan Jones and Thomas Richardson, in pursuance to the foregoing warrant to us directed, have set off to the DeGregoires the moiety of said Island which is bounded as follows: Beginning above Mr. James Richardson's at a stake and stone at the head of the tide at the northern extremity of the Mount Desert Sound and thence running North 38 degrees West to a stake and stone upon the edge of the bank of high water mark on the Northern side of said Island, thence easterly along the high water mark on the Northern side of said Island, thence Westerly to the shore to said Mount Desert Sound, thence northerly by the shore of said Sound to the first mentioned bound, and the whole of the part of said Island to the westward of said northerly line on the head of said Sound to the northerly shore to be the moiety or share of John Bernard, Esq.

(signed) Stephen Jones
Nathan Jones
Thomas Richardson

Said report was accepted June 14, 1794.

July 6, 1786, John Bernard mortgaged to Thomas Russell one undivided moiety of Mount Desert. No records appear in Hancock County Registry of Deeds of any assignment, foreclosure or discharge of said mortgage, but the equity of redemption has been foreclosed by long and continued possession.

In 1803 the following petition was presented to the General Court of Massachusetts and the following resolve passed:

To the Honorable, the Senate and the Honorable House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in General Court assembled humbly shows John L. Sullivan, administrator de bonus non of the estate of Honorable Thomas Russell, Esq., late of Boston, deceased; that in the lifetime of said Russell, John Lane and Thomas Frazier both of London in the Kingdom of Great Britain, merchants, being indebted to said Russell in large sums of money, and having occasion by purchase of lands within this state to secure the payments of debts due to them in this Country, and by reason of their being aliens could not take to themselves deeds directly, had been made to the said Russell, which served as security for the debts that they owed, which, when paid, would render it equitable that he should apply the nature of the proceeds to their use and benefit.

Resolved:—that the said John L. Sullivan, administrator de bonus non of the estate of Thomas Russell, Esq., late of Boston deceased, be and is hereby authorized and in power to convey the deed or deeds due the executor, of all such real estate within this Commonwealth as the said Russell held in trust for John Lane and Thomas Frazier and all such as he held as security for all such debts due him from said Lane or Frazier, under any said person or persons under the said Lane and Frazier or the survivor of their assigns shall direct the same to be conveyed.

Quitclaim deed by John L. Sullivan, administrator of the estate of Thomas Russell by a resolve of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, conveys to George William Erving, by deed dated September 28th, 1803, recorded February 15th, 1804, in Hancock County, Maine, Registry of Deeds, Vol. 13, Page 457, conveys one half of Mount Desert Island, being the western half set off to John Bernard aforesaid.

Under the different resolves above noted, among other things it provided that the agents of eastern lands should ascertain the

persons who, on the 23rd day of June 1785, were in possession of any of the lands on Sir John's moiety as set off by the Commissioners and accepted June 14th, 1794, of the Island of Mount Desert, and said Agents on the 16th day of August, A.D. 1808, appointed Charles Turner, Stephen Badlam and Salem Towne, Jr., Esquires, to lay out to each settler one hundred acres of land and place a value on the land as it was in a state of nature. This was done; also a survey of all that part of the Island of Mount Desert which was John Bernard's moiety. A plan was made, the settlers' names and lots were shown on the plan and other lots were numbered. This plan is on file in Hancock County, Maine, Registry of Deeds.

George William Erving gave a quitclaim deed of the property to Ward Nicholas Boylston, dower not released, consideration one dollar etc., dated March 9, 1822, recorded at Boston, signed March 15, 1822 and recorded in Hancock County Registry of Deeds March 26th, 1822, Book 42, Page 348.

Ward Nicholas Boylston gave the power of attorney to Salem Towne, Jr., to sell the land May 8, 1822. This is recorded in said Registry of Deeds Book 42, Page 437. This power of attorney gave the said Salem Towne, Jr., Esq., "full power to contract for the sale of any and all lands not yet sold to George W. Erving or his attorney, Thomas Winthrop, Esq., and to convey the same on such sums as he may agree upon and to do everything that may be done for my best interests in the sale of lands." At the death of Ward Nicholas Boylston, his widow, Alicia Boylston, Nathaniel Curtis and J. Quincy Adams were appointed as executors of his last will and testament September 26, 1828. They also gave Salem Towne, Jr., power of attorney to sell the land.

The early deeds bear the signatures of these trustees and it is on the above records that the settlers claim their titles.

Copies of the map made by Salem Towne, Jr., in 1808, showing the grants made to settlers are at the Southwest Harbor Public Library and also at the Mount Desert Museum at Somesville.

SETTLERS ON THE WESTERN PART OF MOUNT DESERT ON THE BERNARD GRANT PRIOR TO 1784, WHOSE LOTS WERE SURVEYED AND ALLOWED BY CHARLES TURNER, JR., STEPHEN BRADLAM AND SALEM TOWNE, JR., COMMISSIONERS SEPTEMBER, 1808.

John Chipman, easterly of Clark's Cove
James Richardson, nearly at head of Somes Sound
Abraham Somes, northerly side of Somes pond and stream
Samuel Reed, southerly side of Somes pond and stream
Daniel Somes, on the point southeast of Reed
Davis Wasgatt, west of Deming's pond
Andrew Tarr, northerly of Norwood's Cove
William Gilley, Norwood's Cove
Tyler Reed, Norwood's Cove
George Herman, Norwood's Cove
Ebenezer Eaton, 270 acres northerly of S. W. Harbor.
Joseph Legro, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Peter Dolliver, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Augustus Rasnell or Rumill, southwest side S. W. Harbor (Rafenal)
Andrew Tucker, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Samuel Bowden, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Benjamin Ward, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Joshua Mayo, southwest side S. W. Harbor
William Grow, southwest side S. W. Harbor
John Rute, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Nicholas Tucker, southwest side S. W. Harbor
Joshua Norwood, east side Bass Harbor
Abraham Richardson, east side Bass Harbor
Thomas Richardson
Peter Gott
Thomas Richardson, Jr., Bass Harbor Head
Daniel Gott, west side Bass Harbor
Stephen Richardson, west side Bass Harbor
Benjamin Benson, west side Bass Harbor
Daniel Merry's Heirs, Lopers Point
Enoch Wentworth, west side Duck Cove Head

William Nutter, between Duck Cove and Goose Cove
Ezra H. Dodge, at Dodge's Point
William Heath, at Seal Cove
George Butler, north side of Seal Cove
James Reed, north side of Seal Cove
Ephraim Pray, Jr., Pretty Marsh
Widow Eaton, Pretty Marsh
Ephraim Pray, Pretty Marsh
Reuben and George Freeman, Pretty Marsh

EARLY GOVERNMENT AT MOUNT DESERT PLANTATIONS

The first settlers of Mount Desert Island were mostly fishermen and lumbermen from the Massachusetts coast towns, particularly Gloucester, Eastham and other Cape Cod settlements. On fishing expeditions to the Maine coast in summer, they had noted the large and safe harbor near the fishing grounds, the growth of pine and spruce trees, as well as several grassy marshes necessary for getting hay as food for cattle while land was being cleared and the many tumbling brooks whose waters would turn the wheels of grist and saw mills.

The wooded islands lying south of Mount Desert attracted many of the fishermen, while those who were interested in lumbering took up land on the ridges where the great trees stood. Those to whom tilling of the soil appealed settled near the marshes where hay for their flocks could be obtained. These people had no titles to their land until they acquired deeds from the de Gregoire or Bernard estates forty years or more after they had taken possession. In another chapter is an account of the petition prepared by the settlers and sent to Gov. Bernard in 1768 asking that the inhabitants of the island have the exclusive right to the use of the Marshes and complaining that men from other settlements often came to cut and carry off the hay. The signers of this petition were Abraham Somes, Andrew Tarr, Stephen Gott, Benjm. Standwood, James Richardson, Stephen Richardson, Daniel Gott, Daniel Gott, Jr., Thomas Richardson and Elijah Richardson.

Abraham Somes, whose settlement at Somesville is mentioned elsewhere, was born at Gloucester, Mass., Mar. 17, 1732, the son of Abraham and Martha Emerson Somes, who were married at Gloucester in 1730.

Their pioneer ancestors were Morris and Margerie Somes who were among the first settlers in Gloucester and ancestors of all New England families of the name.

Abraham Somes married Hannah Herrick, daughter of Samuel Herrick of Gloucester and they had thirteen children.

Mr. Somes settled on Somes Point in 1762 and was among the foremost men in the affairs of Mount Desert Island during his long life of eighty years. He was one of the first Board of Selectmen, he was first lieutenant of the militia and he was engaged in several branches of business. His sons inherited his excellent qualities and carried on the business as their descendants have to the present day.

James Richardson, who came to Mount Desert the same year was the son of Stephen and Jane (Montgomery) Richardson who came in 1738 from Londonderry, Ireland, to Gloucester. Tradition says that Jane Montgomery was the daughter of a nobleman and Stephen was a gardener on her father's estate; that the young people eloped and afterward came to America to escape the parental wrath. It is claimed that she had the right to the title of Lady Jane. When their son James came to Somesville to make his home he brought with him many plants, seeds and shrubs—lilacs, lilies, currant bushes and fruit trees, showing a gardener's love for flowers as well as a thrifty lookout for fruits. The descendants of these trees and plants still grow around the Somesville homes.

James was a man of some education and was prominent in organizing the local government. He served as first clerk of the plantation and also town clerk and was clerk of the Congregational church. His fine, plain handwriting may be seen in the old record books of church and town. He had a mill on his land at the head of the Sound and was engaged in farming and lumbering.

His brothers, Thomas and Stephen settled at Bass Harbor: Thomas at what is now McKinley and Stephen at what is now

called Crockett's Point on the western side of the harbor. They also took part in town and church proceedings. It was at Stephen's house that the first plantation meeting was held March 30, 1776, and at that meeting he was elected a member of the Committee of Correspondence, Safety and Inspection. Subsequent meetings were also held at his house. He was the representative of the plantation in the General Court and a member of the first Board of Selectmen.

Thomas settled at the east side of Bass Harbor. He was a member of the first Committee of Correspondence of the plantation and was one of the committee chosen to run the boundary line between the Bernard and de Gregoire grants known to the Mount Desert settlers as "the French line."

Daniel Gott was connected by marriage with the Richardson families and he first settled on the west side of Bass Harbor. In 1789 he obtained a deed of the two islands lying off Bass Harbor head where he made his home and which ever since have been known by his name.

Andrew Tarr was also a Gloucester man. He came first to Somesville but soon took up his abode on what is now Fernald Point where the Jesuits had attempted to set up their mission 150 years before. Mr. Tarr built his log house close to the shore near where now is the Macomber boat landing. His daughter Comfort married Tobias Fernald, a sea-faring man from Kittery and they built the house now standing at the end of the point. Three more generations of Fernalds owned the place by inheritance before it was sold for summer homes.

Benjamin Standwood at the time of the petition was probably living on one of the Cranberry Islands. He later returned to Gloucester.

The petition sent by the settlers to Gov. Bernard was referred to Col. Thomas Goldthwaite, commander of the post at Fort Pownal and he turned it over to Col. Nathan Jones of Goulds-boro. The letter written by Col. Jones to the Governor about the conditions at Mount Desert is preserved in the Bernard papers in the Harvard library.

Many settlers came to Mount Desert within the next few years and after the close of the Revolution there was a great increase in the population of the island.

Before 1784 William Gilley had settled at Norwood's Cove on land that remained for many years the property of his descendants. Tyler Reed and George Norman were settled near him. Rev. Ebenezer Eaton owned what is now Clark Point. The names of Andrew Tucker, Samuel Bowden, Benjamin Ward, Joshua Mayo, William Grew (Grow), Nicholas Tucker, John Rute, Joseph Legros (Le Grosvenor) and Peter Dolliver are shown on the Salem Towne map as being settled on the south side of the harbor now Manset.

At what is now McKinley were Joshua Norwood, Abraham Richardson and Peter Gott. Benjamin Benson had joined Stephen Richardson and Daniel Gott at what is now Bernard. The names of Nutter, Wentworth, Heath, Reed, Dodge and Butler are found along the shore to the north from Bass Harbor and at Pretty Marsh were Ephraim Pray and Reuben and George Freeman.

Hamor, Rodick, Lynam, Cousins, Mayo, Higgins, Young, Salsbury, Hadley, Thomas, Thompson are names connected with the settlement of the eastern half of Mount Desert on the grants from the de Gregoires. On June 1, 1791, there was said to be sixty-six families settled on those grants.

Christopher Bartlett took up his residence on Bartlett's Island soon after the coming of Abraham Somes.

Isaac Bunker and Samuel Stanley were at Cranberry Island as was also Benjamin Spurling who settled on Great Cranberry. John Robertson took possession of Placentia Island or Robertson's Island as it was called.

Samuel Hadlock was at Little Cranberry.

February 16, 1776, the Massachusetts House of Representatives granted permission to unincorporated townships to hold meetings and choose officers "as if they were incorporated into a town." One month later a warrant was issued to Mr. Stephen Richardson authorizing him to call a meeting of "the inhabitants of the Island of Mount Desert and the Cranberry and Placentia Islands to meet at his house on Saturday, March 30 at ten of the clock before noon."

Josiah Black was chosen Moderator, James Richardson clerk, Ezra Young, Levi Higgins, Stephen Richardson, Isaac Bunker

and Thomas Richardson committee of correspondence, safety and inspection "for ye ensueing year." A committee to look after the hay on the marshes was appointed and some "rodes" laid out. Then the meeting was adjourned to "the tenth of June next." As there were no public funds a subscription was taken to purchase a record book.

At the adjourned meeting on June tenth, Ezra Young was appointed Captain of the Militia, Abraham Somes first lieutenant and Levi Higgins second lieutenant. Other provisions for safeguarding the Island were made and more arrangements for preventing the marsh hay from being taken by those from other settlements.

Stephen Richardson attended the General Court on October of that same year in the interests of land titles and protection. The records show that his journey cost the sum of £4 2s 4d.

The meetings of the next few years dealt mostly with the laying out of roads. In 1777 it was voted to lay out a public road from the head of Somes Sound to Thomas Foss's house on the south side of South West Harbor and also one to Bass Harbor. It was many years later before these rough trails were passable for vehicles. Public landing places were also named at Southwest Harbor and at the head of Somes Sound.

Most of the settlers of Mount Desert were equipped with some education, they owned some books and they kept in touch with the affairs of the times by their frequent trips to Boston and other ports in their vessels to sell their fish and lumber.

As soon as mail service was established, which was in 1821 with post office at Somesville, newspapers found their way to the homes and letters were more frequent. Previous to this time the nearest post office was at Ellsworth.

The visits of the circuit ministers brought echoes from other and older settlements. That the first men of Mount Desert, in their occupations of fishing, lumbering and tilling their rocky farms—solitary work, most of the time—thought out their problems and acted with judgment and independence is shown by the records they kept of their proceedings in their public meetings of town and church affairs.

MOUNT DESERT TOWNS

In 1789 Mount Desert Island was incorporated as a town along with Deer Isle, Vinalhaven, Gouldsboro, Trenton, Sullivan, Sedgwick, Frankfort and Bluehill. The territory included in the town was Mount Desert Island, Thompson's Island, the two Thomas Islands, Bar Island, Sutton's Island, Bear Island, Greening's Island, the two Cranberry Islands, Baker's Island, Moose Island, Tinker's Island and Bartlett's Island. The inconvenience of getting together for town meetings in those days of rough roads and long distances were so great that the meetings were not largely attended as shown by the number of votes cast.

Before the voters could act in a town capacity they were required to take an oath of allegiance and so, when a meeting was called on March 17, 1789, at the house of Abraham Somes, the following names were signed to the oath of allegiance to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, abjuring all faith, subjection and obedience to the King of Great Britain and every other foreign power whatsoever.

Cornelius Thompson	Abraham Somes
James Richardson	Davis Wasgatt
Stephen Richardson	Levi Higgins
Andrew Tarr	James Richardson, Jr.
Ezra Young	John Manchester
David Bartlett	Israel Higgins
Ezra Leland	Andrew Tucker
Joshua Norwood	Jesse Higgins
Elkanah Young	John Hamor
John Somes	Eleazer Higgins
John Cousins	Benjamin Atherton
Gideon Mayo	Reuben Noble
Joseph Hodgdon	Timothy Smallidge
Israel Higgins, Jr.	Sylvanus Leonard
Reuben Freeman, Jr.	Peter Stanley

For the Year 1790

Elisha Cousins	Joseph Hopkins
Samuel Milliken	Israel Bartlett
Joseph Mayo	Daniel Somes
William Heath	Nathaniel Bennet
Ezra H. Dodge	Simeon Hadley
John G. Richardson	Jacob Reed
David Hamor	Peter Gott

John Rich
Samuel Reed
David Rodick
Philip Langley
Stephen Salisbury
David Higgins
Elias Bartlett
Samuel Bowden
Robert Young
Nicholas Thomas
John Thomas, Jr.
Solomon Higgins
Ephraim Pray
Christopher Bartlett
Benjamin Ward
George Richardson
Jacob Lurvee (Lurvey)
Faranton S. Farrell
Reuben Freeman
Thomas Richardson
Joseph Gott
Peter Dolliver
William Roberts
Daniel Tarr
James Reed
Moses Ladd
John McKinzey
William Gilley
Ebenezer Leland
Thomas Wasgatt
Ebenezer Salisbury
Samuel Hadlock
Henry Knowles
Nathaniel Marcyes
Richard Heath
David Higgins, Jr.
Joshua Mayo
Samuel Hull
John Rich, Jr.
David Richardson
George Butler
David Wasgatt, Jr.
Ephraim Pray, Jr.
Aaron Sawyer
Thomas Manchester
William Norwood
Jonathan Hadlock
Bither Jordan
George Freeman
Enoch Richardson
Welch Moor
George Harmon
William Nutter
Joseph M. Ober
Tobias Fernald
Daniel Gott, 2nd.
Simeon B. Milliken
Amos Eaton
Isaac Mayo
Isaac Ober
Samuel Milliken
Timothy Smallidge, 2nd.

The first meeting under the new town government was held April 6, 1789. Ezra Young was moderator and James Richardson clerk. Lieut. Levi Higgins, Lieut. Abraham Somes, Stephen Richardson, Thomas Richardson and Capt. Ezra Young were chosen as a Board of Selectmen. Other officers chosen were constables, Grand Jurymen, Surveyors of Highways, Surveyors of Boards, Deer Reefs, Cullers of Staves, Tything men, Hog Reefs and Fence Viewers. Thirty votes were cast for John Hancock, Esq., for Governor of Massachusetts, twenty-three for Samuel Adams for Lieut.-Governor, twenty-three for Daniel Coney, Esq., for Senator and thirty-five for Mr. John Peters for Register of Deeds "for ye Middle District." James Richardson was elected Town Treasurer.

There seems to have been complaints of damage done by cattle and sheep running free in the woods and in 1792 it was voted to build pounds and elect pound keepers.

The first mention of the care of town poor was at the meeting held April 1, 1793, when it was voted that "the Selectmen carry (a widow) to Mr. Benjamin Spurling's who Promises to take her one year for her Labor without cost to the Town."

September 10, 1793, it was voted that "the Selectmen make a Proper Demand on Mr. De Grener (de Gregoire?) for the Lands belonging by Law to the Town" and that "Capt. Ezra Young be the man to go to the General Court Committee to obtain the town's land and Roads, etc., if Refused by the Proprietors."

That there was need of restraining and punishing some members of society is shown by the entry in the records of March 4, 1794, when it was voted "that Fifteen Pounds including the money that is in Thomas Wasgatt's hand be Raised to Purchase a Town Stock of a Miniature." It is not known whether or not this purchase was ever made. At least there is no record of such purchase or of its use.

1132148

On April 6, 1795, one of the articles in the town warrant reads, "To see what the Town will do respecting it being divided into two towns."

This was voted to be done and "a line drawn by the Selectmen where the town Shall be Divided and Layed before the town at next town meeting in May." At the May meeting it was recorded that "the Report of the Selectmen for a line to Divide the town Excepted."

Accordingly the necessary steps were taken and on February 22, 1796, the legislature of Massachusetts passed an act dividing the town of Mount Desert into two towns and incorporating the northern part of the island into the town of Eden. The act was approved by Gov. Samuel Adams on the following day, and on Monday the fourth day of April, 1796, the new town held its first town meeting.*

* In 1838 a third division of the town of Mount Desert set off Bartlett's, Hardwood and Robinson's or Tinker's Islands and incorporated them into a town by the name of Seaville. This town functioned for twenty-one years and then the act was repealed and Bartlett's Island returned to Mount Desert while the others were annexed to Tremont.

Since that time there have been other divisions as follows:

Town of Cranberry Isles, incorporated March 16, 1830.

Town of Mansel, later called Tremont, incorporated June 3, 1848.

Town of Southwest Harbor, incorporated February 21, 1905.

There was but little money in circulation and much of the business in the early days was by exchange or barter. Often the town meetings voted "to do nothing to the roads." As travel increased and better roads were demanded, men often "worked out their taxes" on the highways.

For some years the ministers were paid by the town with money raised by taxation. The town records of April 1, 1793, say that it was "voted that the town send to the Westward for a minister on Probation and that Mr. Thomas Richardson, Capt. Davis Wasgatt and Capt. Ezra Young be a Committee for that Purpose and that they wright to the Reverend Samuel Maclintock of Greenland in New Hampshire to Provid us a Candidate to Preach the Gospel to us and we will make said Candidate good for his time and expense."

The first money raised for schools was the sum of eighteen pounds at the meeting of June 15, 1790, and this sum was for the entire island. In 1792-3 the sum of fifty pounds was raised for education "to be paid in the produce of the country at the current market price."

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF EARLY DAYS

Mount Desert was settled largely by fishermen and lumbermen; people with but small means, eager to carve homes for themselves out of the wilderness. Their manner of life, therefore, was simple and like other new settlements, most primitive.

The usual custom was for the man to come to Mount Desert and build a log house, then return to Massachusetts for his family, either in the autumn or the following spring. Most of the early settlers of our island came from Gloucester, Salem and places on Cape Cod. Eastham contributed a goodly number of the settlers who came first to Hull's Cove and later spread out to the other settlements.

Some of the settlers brought cherished heirlooms in the way of furniture, but most of the homes were very simply furnished. Heat and cooking facilities were provided by the wide fireplaces and there was plenty of wood for fuel. Most families had their "fire kettle" to bring coals from a neighbor's hearth in case their own fire went out. In many homes, the fire on the hearth, carefully covered at night, was kept alive for years and to frequently be obliged to "borrow fire" was held to be a sign of shiftlessness on the part of the householder.

The brick ovens were heated at least once a week for the week's baking and this kept the whole house warm and dry. The immense chimneys contained several flues for fireplaces, when heated thoroughly, warmed the whole house. The first houses were of necessity small and were replaced by better ones in following years. Stoves came into use here in the early 1850's. The Gilley family had the first one, the Fernalds soon purchased one and the Carroll family was the third to try the new invention. These stoves were small, square, box-like affairs and the old people who were accustomed to the fireplaces, scoffed at them and declared that the food cooked therein was not healthful or tasty. The cooking utensils were of heavy iron, and pewter dishes and spoons were in use in many homes.

A spoon mold was a necessity in a family as it was frequently necessary to melt and remold the spoons. Bullet molds were also a part of the outfit of each hunting kit, for the leaden bullets used in the old time muzzle-holding guns had to be fashioned in the home.

Until the coming to the community of Isaac Herrick, who was a wheelwright, the wheels of the rude carts used by the settlers, were but circular sections sawed from a great log with a hole bored in the center.

When frame houses were built they were framed on the ground and then the neighbors were bidden to a "raising" to hoist the timbers into position. A supper followed and often a dance for the young folks. The spinning wheel and loom were an important part of the house furnishings for the clothing of the family must be made in the home. The housewives were expert in the making of dyes from bark or from vegetables and

they wove the same intricate patterns of coverlets and borders that were woven in all the New England settlements. They had considerable skill too, in medicinal herbs and each family had its plot of herbs or "simples" as well as knowledge of the medicinal qualities of many of the wild plants. For instance, pennyroyal tea was a cure for headache, spearmint for a disordered stomach, bruised leaves of plantain (white man's foot the Indians called it as it was found only where the invading race had settled) was an antidote for poisonous insect stings, tansy, motherwort, mugwort all had their curative qualities for different maladies, catnip tea was given to children for many disorders, a tea was made from marigold blossoms to be given to infants who had sore mouth, peppermint leaves were steeped into tea for colic or cramps, a tea made from "yellow root" found in knolls in the pasture lands was a remedy in case of measles, sage, flagroot, sassafras root or sarsaparilla, birch twigs and bark and many other roots and herbs were gathered every summer and stored for possible need. A few women there were in every community who had more than average knowledge of nursing and medicine and as there was no doctor at Mount Desert until 1799 when Dr. Kittredge settled at Somesville, the services of these women were often called for.

In the records of an early Massachusetts town it is written that when there was a sudden need of heat at the patient's feet, a hen was brought in and thrust into the foot of the bed. Perhaps our ancestors may have used the same expedient.

The road to Ellsworth by way of the eastern side of Echo Lake was built in 1838-9. Previous to this there was a rough cart road leading down over Beech Hill and along the crest of Freeman's Hill. There were no carriages on the island and but few horses; oxen being used as beasts of burden.

Most of the families kept some sheep and a cow or two.

Jacob Lurvey came to Mount Desert in 1790 and among his furniture were a few heirloom pieces including a grandfather clock. He also had a large silver watch and when a house was built in the early days he was often sent for to make a "sun mark" on the window sill at high noon which was the only time piece the family would have.

A few books were included in the possessions of almost every family in the community and the early settlers had an appreciation of educational advantages and soon arranged for school privileges for their children.

The travelling preachers visited the homes and quizzed the children as to their knowledge of the catechism.

The first school teachers "boarded round", remaining in each home according to the number of children in the school. Therefore it was necessary for the teacher to stay longest in the home that was most crowded and probably in the most straitened circumstances.

Everybody was hospitable and the stranger within the gates was sure of invitations to sit at the table and to spend the night. Almost every family had a few cherished silver spoons or china dishes or pieces of linen to be used on state occasions. Many of the women too, had a carefully guarded silken gown or wrap to be worn only at important ceremonies.

Quiltings, sewing bees and tea parties were the chief diversions for the women, chopping matches (when the huge pile of wood needed for the year was chopped into suitable lengths or split), "raisings" and the suppers which followed were occasions when the whole neighborhood joined in a general good time.

No one was allowed to suffer among the early settlers. A sick man's neighbors saw that his fuel was prepared, all gave freely of time and strength to replace a house that was burned and to care for the widowed and the fatherless. If a mother died leaving young children, friends took them into their own homes and many a kind woman brought up several children with her own large family.

Each home supplied its own necessities. Soap was made every spring from wood ashes and the grease that had been carefully saved during the year. In summer berries were preserved or dried, fish was dried or salted, vegetables stored in autumn in the cellars or in deep pits out of doors. Game was abundant; venison, bear steaks, partridge, sea birds, could all be had with the aid of the musket. Lobsters could be picked up along the shores but were not much esteemed as food. Clams were abundant and many varieties of fish, both from the sea and the lakes.

Wild berries grew thickly on the hills and pastures. Each family raised some grain for bread and it was ground in the Holmes mill at the Mill Dam or at the Somes mill in Somesville. There was a ready sale for fish and lumber in Boston and the vessels that sailed out loaded with these commodities brought back luxuries as well as necessaries. Almost every house had a few flowers planted around the door from seeds or roots brought from the old home in Massachusetts and descendants of those cherished plants grow in many a garden today.

Few of the women who came to Mount Desert with the first settlers ever saw their old homes and friends again. The journey to Massachusetts must be made by sailing vessel in cramped quarters and but few ever attempted it though only three hundred miles separated them from their early associations.

Many of the common expressions of the early settlers were of old English origin. "Tote" was used in the sense of carry, children were told to "con their lessons", a man of good judgment was spoken of as "a knowledgeable man", "to tole one away" was to allure, clever was used in the sense of good natured and still is used so in many cases, a sick person was spoken of as "enjoying poor health", an awkward one as "gawming", a mediocre success as "doing middling well." Those who were noisy in their fun were said to "get into a gale" and if a proposition pleased, the answer was "I would admire to do so." They spoke of "hunting high and low" for a lost object, of being "in high glee" when something was especially pleasing, of "making a towse about it" and when one entered a conversation he was said to have "chimed in."

Of the fog it was hoped that it might "scale off" or that the moon might "scoff off" the threatening storm. The cloudy sky was spoken of as "looking smurry or lowry."

Seafaring expressions were woven through and through the speech of Mount Desert people as all along the coast, not only of Maine but of all seaboard states and added much to the picturesqueness of conversation.

To call to a passerby was to "hail him", to make ready for a journey was "to man out and go" as soon as one could "get squared away", to avoid a person was to "give him a wide berth"

or to "steer clear of him", to call was to "sing out", to be sick or faint was to "keel over", to face a sudden and unexpected difficulty was to "be brought up with a round turn."

An old seaman in describing the indisposition of his wife said that "she had a pain amidships." Another old sea captain, bending over the casket of a shipmate with whom he had made many voyages murmured "Ah captain, I never thought you'd drop anchor afore I did."

A man of the sea toiling through a severe storm of snow and wind said he "could just stud and brace"; to work amid difficulties was to endure "pulling and hauling", to observe a man closely was to "get his marks and deeps", to change one's plans was to "sheer off", and one who had passed a restless night spoke of himself as having "pitched and tossed all night."

To make a thorough search was to look "fore and aft", if there were no obstacles in the way it was said that "the coast was clear", and what could be more expressive in describing a sudden fall than to say "he was knocked sprawling."

There were many common household sayings that were current in Elizabethan England, such as if a toad was killed the cow would give bloody milk, if basting threads were left in a garment it meant that it was not paid for, if two persons should wipe their hands on the same towel at the same time they were sure to quarrel soon, if one dreams of the dead they will hear from the living, and if Saturday night's dream is told on Sunday morning it is sure to come to pass before the week is over.

What you dream when sleeping in a house for the first time will surely come true; if you sing before breakfast you will weep before supper; to drop a dish cloth means unexpected company; a baby less than a year old must not look in a mirror; peacock feathers bring bad luck to a house; you must not kill a spider and if one of these insects is found on your clothing you will have new garments before long; if you put a garment on wrong side out you must wear it that way or your luck will be bad; an umbrella must not be opened in the house as that would mean a death; a piece of work must not be started on Friday or it will be a long job.

The generation who used these expressions has passed, the

generation who heard them is passing and the youth of today would be puzzled at such sayings.

Sixty years ago rag pedlers frequently came around buying old rags and paper and paying for them with bright tin dishes. Every housewife carefully saved all such things and delighted in the new tin pie plates and dippers for the household. John Green drove a red cart and was hailed with delight by the children for his kindly ways and for the candy which he carried tucked away on the shelves behind the locked doors of his vehicle.

John J. Carr was another travelling merchant who carried cloth of better quality than could be found in the local stores and another pedler by the name of Breed came twice each year to sell shoes of better kind and style than the local merchants found profitable to carry.

Horace Brown with his cart and strong horse always had candy for the children and a stock of enticing wares. Deacon Benjamin Dodge with his small store of notions on a sled was always warmly welcomed and must have found his business successful as he carried it on for many years.

Agents for books came often and many a parlor table had several volumes of literature of many kinds, most of them bound in a showy manner and many of them of small value. Agents for newspapers and magazines swarmed in all country communities. Frequently the subscribers were charmed by the bright colored chromos that were given with each subscription and many a parlor wall was ornamented with these pictures. Agents for enlarging portraits came in numbers and almost every home had one or more of these enlargements as a part of the furnishings of the best room.

Polished shells from the Chinca Islands, conch shells from the West Indies, bottles of tiny pearl-like shells from many tropical shores were on the mantels of the homes of sea-going men, with various curios brought from foreign lands.

POPULATION

The census of all the white people living between the Penobscot and St. Croix rivers, which Sir Edmund Andros caused to be made in 1688 is preserved among the Hutchinson papers in

possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society. The paper is dated May 11, 1688, and in the list of the scanty population at Penobscot, at Agemogin Reach, at Petit Pleasure by Mount Desert, at Machias and at Pessimaquody near St. Croix as well as at St. Croix are the names of Cadolick and wife in Winskeage Bay, on the eastern side of Mount Desert.

There is on record at Quebec a document granting Mount Desert, the neighboring islands and a considerable tract of the nearby mainland to the Sieur de la Mothe Cadillac said to be then living at "La Cadie". This document was confirmed by Louis XIV on May 25, 1689. So, from the Andros census, it would seem that Cadillac was living on this grant in 1688, near Bar Harbor, probably at Hull's Cove.

The first census taken by the United States government was in 1790 and showed 786 residents on Mount Desert Island and the census of 1820 when Maine was set off from Massachusetts gives the number of people as 1349. The 1930 census records 8350 permanent residents.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MOUNT DESERT AT SOUTHWEST HARBOR, MAINE

On October 17, 1792, a little company of seven men and eight women gathered at some house in Southwest Harbor, adopted and signed a covenant and formed themselves into the Congregational Church of Mount Desert. The whole island was at that time included in the jurisdiction of the church. The original record books are in existence. The handwriting is clear and plain, being that of James Richardson who was clerk of the church until his death in 1807. The heading reads: "Record of the Church of Christ in the town of Mount Desert when geathered and by what order, Mount Desert the seventeenth of October one thousand seven hundred and ninety two.

the Gethering and forming of a Church in the Town of Mount Desert and the Proceedings thereof began on October the 17th Day in the year of our Lord 1792.

having received instruction from the Reverend Samuel McClintock with a covenant, a number of us appointed the 17th day of October in the year of our Lord 1792 for a Day of fastings and Prayer for the Purpose of forming ourselves into a Church and Profess to take Christ for our head.

Accordingly being assembled and meet together we signed the following covenant."

Then follows the covenant in dignified and stately language signed by James Richardson, Thomas Richardson, Davis Wasgatt, Nathaniel Gott, Ezra H. Dodge, Paul D. Sargent, Daniel Richardson, Rachel Richardson, Rachel Wasgatt, Mary Dodge, Hannah Gott, Elizabeth Gott, Margaret Richardson, Ruth Norwood, Nancy Atherton.

It had been thirty years since Abraham Somes, the first settler on Mount Desert Island, had built his cabin at Somesville and three years since the organization of the town in 1789. This was the first religious organization of any kind on the island of Mount Desert.

Circuit preachers of the Congregational and Baptist faiths had visited the island from time to time, holding services in the homes, preaching the funeral sermons of those who had died since the last visit of a minister to this isolated spot, baptizing the children and performing the marriage service for the young folks who awaited his coming. These ministers were sent by the Massachusetts Missionary Society and their recompense for their services was very small indeed. Among the names of those early preachers are Rev. Daniel Little of Kennebunk, Rev. Daniel Merrill of Sedgwick, Rev. Samuel McClintock, Rev. Peter Powers, Rev. Jonathan Fisher of Bluehill, Rev. Abijah Wines and others. It is claimed that the first sermon ever preached on the island was in 1773 by Rev. Oliver Noble and the first marriage ceremony was that of Davis Wasgatt and Rachel Richardson August 9, 1774, by Rev. Daniel Little of Kennebunk.*

After the organization of the church there is no record for two years and then in August, 1794, it is written that "Rev. Samuel Eaton of Harpswell visited us held the Lord's Supper admitted Mary Manchester and declared us a church."

The first act of the church on its own responsibility was the admission of Samuel Hadlock and Jacob Lurvey as members on Nov. 16, 1794.

Rev. Daniel Merrill of Sedgwick officiated at this ceremony. On this date a new covenant was drawn and adopted with eighteen articles of faith.

About 1800 it was voted to build two meeting houses; one at Pretty Marsh and one at Southwest Harbor. The latter was situated on the old Bass Harbor road below the present church. It was never quite completed and when the location of the road was changed, the building was taken down and the lumber went into the building of the present church which was completed about 1828, having been several years in process of construction.

The church in this new land where money was very scarce indeed, could not afford to employ a pastor and yet they were

* On April 1, 1793, it was voted in the town meeting that the town "send to the Westward for a minister on Probation and that Mr. Thomas Richardson, Capt. Davis Wasgatt and Capt. Ezra Young be a Committee for that Purpose and that they Wright to the Reverend Samuel MacClintock of Greenland in New Hampshire to Provid us a Candidate to Preach the Gospel to us and we will make said Candidate good for his time and expense."

eager for the services of a minister in their midst. Ebenezer Eaton of Sedgwick was a man of natural ability, very religious and had conducted "meetings." He came to Southwest Harbor and preached several times and was pleasing to the people. He keenly felt his lack of education and refused ordination because of it, but a letter written by Rev. Peter Powers in 1799 says "our Association has licensed dear Mr. Eaton to preach."

In 1798 with the assistance of Rev. Powers, thirty-two persons were added to the church, in 1799 ten more joined and in 1800 eighteen persons became members.

With this increase in strength it was felt that a full time minister should be induced to settle in the place and take charge of religious affairs. Mr. Eaton seems to have been the man whose presence was desired and a call was extended to him in the spring of 1801. Mr. Eaton had been serving as "stated supply" since 1793 according to Duren's "Ministers and Churches of Maine."

In October of 1801 the town voted to "give Mr. Eaton $250 per year and four Sabbaths in the year for himself", and also "that the town assist Mr. Eaton in moving his family." Just when the moving took place we do not know, but at the March town meeting in 1803 it was voted "that the town allow John Manchester ten dollars for moving Mr. Eaton from Sedgwick to Mount Desert."

Mr. Eaton bought 270 acres of land which included all of Clark Point and extended north along the shores of the Mill Pond, built his house on the lot now owned by Harvard Beal (1937) and allowed his parishioners to bury their dead on the sunny hillside on his land, first without regard to plan, but later arranged with some design and being the first public burial place on Mount Desert Island.

Any account of the Congregational church of Mount Desert would not be complete without a full tribute paid to the memory of Ebenezer Eaton, the beloved minister who served the church, the community and the whole Island for nearly half a century. That he was not as severe toward the erring ones as most ministers of that day is inferred from a record in the time-stained pages of the first clerk's book where is noted that on July 5,

1803, the church, after a day of fasting and prayer, felt called upon to censure Brother Eaton for "not having dealt with (a certain member of the church) so seasonably as he ought." But it generously admits that the fault was not intentional and the church takes upon itself equal responsibility. Perhaps this leniency brought him more of the affection of his people and accounted for his long pastorate among them.

Mr. Eaton was the son of Theophilus and Abigail Eaton of Deer Isle. They came in 1768 from Haverhill, Mass., where Theophilus was born in 1720. He first moved to Sandown, N. H., then to Brunswick and from there to Deer Isle. Mrs. Eaton, mother of Ebenezer, died in 1824, aged 102 years, 8 months, at the home of her son, James Eaton, in Prospect, Maine.

Ebenezer's educational advantages in youth were very limited but he was a close student and his principal books, according to a letter written by his grandson, Herrick Eaton, were the Bible and Henry's Commentary. His days when in his home were spent in study and he preached entirely without notes. He always rode horseback. He began preaching when 26 years of age.

In 1823 he yielded to the wishes of his people and consented to be ordained. After this the records refer to him as Reverend or Father Eaton.

After the death of James Richardson, Davis Wasgatt was appointed clerk and not long after, Dr. Kendall Kittredge was appointed to the office. During his absences Mr. Eaton kept the records as did subsequent ministers, for Dr. Kittredge was clerk for forty-one years. Among the old papers belonging to the church is a bill from Dr. Kittredge for "Bread and Wine for the Table"; from 1817 to 1832; two quarts of wine at 3 s. 6 d. for each communion. The bill is not receipted so we do not know whether the good doctor ever received his just dues or not.

In 1816 there was a great religious awakening all over Mount Desert and thirty-three members were added. This year the Baptist church was organized at Seal Cove and some, who were inclined toward that form of faith, changed their membership to the new church.

But Rev. Lemuel Norton, the first minister of the Baptist church, speaks of the church at Southwest Harbor as being "a large and wealthy one."

In these days the church acted as a court and was often called upon to settle difficulties between neighbors and sometimes between members of the same household. Once it was obliged to act between the minister and some of his parishioners. The cases of church discipline were many; some for telling a lie, for disorderly walking, for strong language, for excess of anger, for being overcome by strong drink, for swearing, for breach of the seventh commandment, etc.

Some were dealt with severely, some censured publicly, some excommunicated and others "set aside for a time." Some fell from grace many times and were many times forgiven.

When a complaint was brought before the church a committee was appointed after deliberation and prayer to discuss the matter with the delinquent ones and they were often able to settle the dispute. But sometimes the erring one refused to show repentance and after more than one attempt "at conciliation" the attention of the church was called to the advice in Corinthians I, fifth chapter, 13th verse, which is "Put away from among yourselves that wicked person", and action was taken accordingly.

When Elder Eaton was sent to talk with the accused ones he was frequently able to report that "all was settled in love and harmony."

In some cases the sinning one was obliged to rise in church and "publicly confess the sin."

Meetings were held at Pretty Marsh, at Bass Harbor, Beech Hill and Between the Hills (as Somesville was then called) as well as at Norwood's Cove and Southwest Harbor.

For many years Southwest Harbor meant what is now called Manset; where is now the village was South Norwood's Cove and the upper part of the village was styled North Norwood's Cove. Where the name Norwood became connected with the Cove cannot now be ascertained.

In 1799 one of the signers of the original covenant who had for "above twenty years" been a member of the church, became convinced that infant baptism was not right and that "baptism

by Plunging" was the only satisfactory manner of administering that rite. He accordingly asked that he be baptized again.

Although the Congregational church is willing to baptize in any of the prescribed ways, it was felt that to perform this office the second time for a member would be to confess that the infant baptism which he had received was not satisfactory and so his plea was refused. He made the request several times and once he declared that as he had no memory of the rite, he was not sure that he had ever been baptized at all. Thereupon his parents, who were present assured him firmly that baptism had been performed in his infancy and gave the day and date of the ceremony. The records say that they "told who Baptized him and how old he was and where they dwelt." He was asked why he did not join the Baptist church and he replied that "he could not put up with the Close Communion."

After being convinced that all his pleas were in vain he took matters into his own hands, and "without any further knowledge of or proceedings with the Church, on the 27th of September, 1801, he went to Eden and was Baptized by Plunging."

The church was in a dilemma when he returned, confessed what he had done and asked what they would do about it. As they were at a loss as to their procedure, it was voted to wait until Conference assembled to "see what they would do with him." But when the next Sabbath came and the sacrament was administered and he was set aside and not allowed to partake, he waited until the ceremony was over and the blessing given and then "he arose and reflected on the church in general and on particular persons for his being set by that Day and made a great noise about it."

When Conference was assembled it was decided that if he would say that if he had young children he would have them baptized they would accept him into full communion, but as one of another church. "Upon this he Declared that if he was to have ninety and nine children more he would not have one of them baptized and declared that he considered himself excommunicated. Since that time" says the record, "he has said that he looked on himself like the blind man that was turned out of the Synagogue."

Later he was taken into the church again and the vote was "that the church highly disapprove of said (member)'s conduct in going and being baptized by Plunging, but hoping it was only a earrer in Judgement, thought proper to vote him in again only as a Privet brother."

When the Baptist church was formed at Seal Cove in 1816 this man was one of the charter members and was an official of the church during his life.

Another good citizen and pillar of the church was about to set out in his boat from his home at Norwood's Cove one Sunday morning for the church at Manset, when he saw Widow Pettengil, who lived across the Sound at Sandy Point, trying vainly to drive her cow out of her garden. The good neighbor rowed across the Sound, drove the refractory animal to her pasture and spent the rest of the morning mending the fence. To his astonishment and indignation, he was called to account the following Sunday on a charge of breaking the Sabbath and because he stoutly maintained that he would do the same again as it was no wrong, he was excluded from membership. Some time later he was taken back into the fold. (Perhaps the good common sense of the committee came to their rescue.)

In 1831 as Elder Eaton was advanced in years and the task of riding over his wide territory was taxing his strength it was decided to obtain an assistant for him and the Rev. George Brown came to fill that office.

Soon difficulties arose and the upheaval among the people became so great that a company of ministers was called to hear both sides of the question and decide what was to be done. The language of their report as recorded on the yellowed pages of the ancient record book is dignified and eloquent. The Rev. Mr. Brown was mentioned as "a Christian and a Christian minister" but he was advised that his usefulness in this parish was impaired and that he had better seek employment elsewhere. The people were advised to "seek and obtain some other gentleman of approved piety and talents" to labor among them and urged that "the Brethren abstain entirely from bringing up past difficulties touching the ministry among them" and that they "carefully, prayerfully cultivate Christian harmony, love and goodwill

among each other." The report is signed by John Sawyer, Mighill Blood and Stephen Thurston.

In the early days a man and his wife applied for membership and it was voted "to accept the sister, but to take the brother under consideration and let him stand awhile." Later his name appears among those of the members.

Elder Eaton now wished to resign his pastorate. His wife had died and was buried in the little burying ground on their land with a son and a daughter, and the health of the old man was failing. So a call was issued on May 24, 1834, to Rev. Micah W. Strickland to become pastor of the church. The church agreed to pay him the sum of $300 in equal quarterly installments for the first three years of his term, and for the fourth and fifth years he was to receive the sum of $400. This was with the understanding that the Maine Missionary Society should pay him the sum of $100 annually for five years. "It is understood", so says the record book, "that Mr. Strickland is to have four Sabbaths yearly for travelling and visiting if he wishes to."

Rev. Strickland's ordination took place at Somesville at the home of Mr. John Somes and was later adjourned to the schoolhouse that all the people might have a chance to hear the religious examination of their pastor, as to his Christian experience. Ministers present at this ceremony were Rev. Calvin Cary, the well-loved minister of the Baptist church at Seal Cove who served them many years, Rev. Stephen Thurston of Searsport, Rev. Peter Nourse of Ellsworth, Rev. Wooster Parker.

Rev. Eaton soon after went to Sedgwick to visit his daughter, Mrs. Currier, and died while there in 1841 at the age of eighty-seven. The older people of the church hoped that his body might be brought back to the town where he laboured so many years to rest on his own land by the side of his wife, but the years passed and it was not done.

Mr. Strickland took hold of the church affairs with a strong and capable hand. He regulated the finances, made a complete list of the 177 members and arranged what each should pay; brought the records up to date and added much valuable data as to marriages, births and deaths. He looked minutely after the

morals of his flock and many were brought to the bar of justice for their errors. He imposed severe penalties upon them, believing that the example of punishment was necessary to preserve the standing of the church. He was a thoroughly upright man and one who took his calling seriously, but one wonders if the people did not sometimes look back with affection to the days of the more gentle Father Eaton.

Mr. Strickland carried his vigor into his daily life also. He built the house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Cousins, doing most of the work with his own hands. He quarried the stone for the foundation, rafted it down the Sound and put it in place. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Kendall Kittredge and he had a large family of children.

In 1841 the church found it impossible to keep up the payments to their minister and so, at his request, allowed him to leave the pastorate. The fees for weddings did not appreciably swell the pastor's purse if they were all like one that is known where the bridegroom presented the officiating clergyman with seventy-five cents and a quarter of veal for his services.

Mr. Strickland went to Amherst and Aurora to preach and Rev. Charles M. Brown came to minister to the Southwest Harbor church.

Rev. Joseph Brown had come to Deer Isle in 1804 as pastor of the Congregational church there. He was born in England in 1760 and was educated by Lady Huntingdon. He died at Deer Isle. He was an educated and able man and Rev. Charles M. Brown was one of his sons.

Rev. Charles had had a partial course at Harvard and was a graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary. He had the affection and esteem of his people whom he served successfully for nine years. Then his mind became confused with the passing years and he resigned his pastorate and bought the place now owned by Mrs. C. E. Cook where he spent the remainder of his days.

Many stories were told of "Uncle Charlie" as he was affectionately called. He complained to a parishioner that his memory was failing and he sometimes lost the thread of his sermon. "But", he said, "I usually find that if I say Nevertheless three times and pound the pulpit I can recall what I was going to say."

He was preaching at Somesville one afternoon and in his zeal he forgot the passage of time. The day waned and the shadows gathered, but still the sermon went on. At last one good brother who had many cattle to look after, rose to creep quietly out. As he reached the door "Uncle Charlie" turned and said, "I came to save sinners but I see that I have the power to cast out devils."

He was teaching and also preaching at Somesville when some of the young men in his classes, seeing that his garments were getting threadbare, got up a dance and used the money to buy "Uncle Charlie" a new suit. When the clothes were presented, Mr. Brown, who knew how the money had been raised, said, "Well the Lord brought them even if the Devil sent them, so I guess I'll take them."

After Mr. Brown resigned in 1850, Rev. Dana Cloyes came for six months and then Rev. Samuel Bowker accepted the call. He was very active and successful, but after he went away in 1855 there is a space of time when no records can be found. It seems to have been a time of religious depression all over the County as Rev. Mighill Blood laments in the records of the ministerial Association that religion is at a low ebb and "darkness reigns at Mount Desert."

We know that three different ministers were in this church during this time and that Dr. Sewall Tenney of Ellsworth came several times to hold services and to admit members to the church.

In 1866 Rev. David S. Hibbard came as pastor. He and his good wife entered at once into the life of the community, there was an increase in interest in religion and a revival brought many members to the church. Dr. E. M. Cousins, in a historical sketch of our church says, "Here, practically, begins the later life of the church." The interest aroused by Mr. Hibbard and the strength he infused into the church have sustained it ever since.

It was a time of sorrow among the people when Mrs. Hibbard's declining health made it necessary for them to seek a more inland climate and they went to New Hampshire where Mrs. Hibbard died not long after their removal.

The two churches—one at Manset and one at Pretty Marsh and later, the Methodist church at Beech Hill, served the people as gathering places for many years, but as the population on the north side of the harbor increased and especially after the Beech Hill church was demolished, meetings were held in the homes and the schoolhouses at Norwood's Cove and at what is now the village corner. The Manset church had been located to accommodate the people from Cranberry Isles and Bass Harbor; the first road to the latter place being in that locality. In 1847 mention is made in the records of holding meetings in the schoolhouse "at South Norwood's Cove" and at "North Norwood's Cove." It is to be remembered that there were a number of homes in the woods toward Somesville, all with large families.

In 1860 the new schoolhouse at the village was built. This was quite a pretentious building for those days with two stories, a cupola and a bell and the lower room arranged to accommodate church services as well as the school with a pulpit-like desk and an organ enclosed in a case for protection.

Here the services were held until the completion of the Union church, now the Congregational church.

In 1853 the church at Somesville was built, but the people did not separate themselves from the mother church until 1876. Cranberry Isles was made a separate church in 1899 and the church at Tremont was incorporated in 1922.

The need of a church building had been felt for a long time by the people of the north side of the harbor and a reply from the president of the Bangor Seminary to a letter written by Rev. Timothy Lynam during his brief residence as pastor, says in regard to the building of a church, "You can do no better than to be guided by the excellent judgment of Deacon H. H. Clark in this matter."

And so it was decided to build a church to accommodate the different denominations in the town. After much discussion the location was settled and the land purchased of Deacon Clark. Ground was broken for the foundation on the morning of Tuesday, October 9th, 1883. James T. Clark was master builder. The foundation was completed and the building raised and closed in before cold weather. The following summer, the women of

the Ladies Benevolent Society held a strawberry festival in the unfinished church to raise money for its completion.

Rev. Amos Redlon accepted a call to the Congregational parish beginning his duties in June of 1884. The church was completed before the summer of 1885 and Rev. Oliver H. Fernald preached the first sermon within its walls. The dedication took place on September 9, 1885, and the dedicatory sermon was by Rev. J. E. Adams, president of the Bangor Theological Seminary.

A newspaper of 1884 tells us that the Ladies Benevolent Society placed the sum of $889.80 in the church treasury for the purchase of church furniture and Rev. Amos Redlon was entrusted with the commission to make the purchase, which he did and the newspaper account says that "the report being eminently satisfactory to the society, it was accepted and a vote of thanks tendered to Mr. Redlon for the prompt and efficient manner in which he had invested the funds."

The society then bent all energies toward the purchase of a furnace, which was accomplished before the year was out.

The first donation toward a bell for the new edifice was received from a summer visitor, a Capt. Connor of Seabright, N. Y., who sailed into the harbor in his yacht while the process of building was going on and wrote later to Mr. Redlon to ask how the church was progressing and what were its needs. Mr. Redlon replied with details and received from Capt. Connor $25 toward a bell for the building. This was purchased and hung in the belfry in 1887.

Mrs. Redlon presented the Bible for the pulpit and Miss McNaughton, who was a summer visitor at the Dirigo, made and presented the embroidered book mark which is still in use. August 8, 1885, is the date when the church doors were first opened with pews and pulpit furniture all in place. Rev. Warren Applebee of the Methodist church, Prof. Fernald of Orono and Rev. Ingalls, minister of the Seal Cove Baptist church, assisted in the service.

The plates for the offering were given by Mrs. Jesse Pease. A newspaper item of December, 1884, says, "the quilt on which $100 has been raised for the new church was sent as a Christmas gift to Rev. and Mrs. A. N. Jones at Phippsburg, Maine." Mr.

Jones had been minister of the Southwest Harbor church at a previous time.

The first communion set is of pewter and is still used by the church at Tremont. In 1892 the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the church was celebrated on October seventeenth and Rev. Amos Redlon came from his pastorate at Scarboro to be present. The sacrament was administered using this service. In many families six generations have been baptized from that same old pewter chalice.

On November 3, 1935, the fiftieth anniversary of the church building was celebrated. The morning sermon was preached by Rev. John M. Arters of Bangor, District Superintendent of the Methodist church and in the evening the sermon was by Rev. Oscar L. Olsen of Castine, a former pastor. Mrs. Seth S. Thornton gave the history of the first hundred years of the organization and Mrs. Robie M. Norwood told of the events of the last fifty years. There was an interesting exhibit of old photographs of places and people who have been intimately connected with church work in the past.

Three generations worshipped the Lord in schoolhouses and in private homes before the building of the church. Our church now is the result of the piety and courage of those seven men and eight women who adopted their covenant, signed their names and organized the Congregational Church of Mount Desert on that October day in 1792.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH OF TREMONT AND SOUTHWEST HARBOR

On July 5, 1799, a Baptist church was formed at Salisbury Cove, the second religious organization to be formed on Mount Desert Island. It had members from all parts of the Island; several from Southwest Harbor who had been members of the Congregational church, felt that the manner of baptism approved by the Baptists appealed to them and so were transferred to the new church at Salisbury Cove.

Nicholas Thomas was the first person to be baptized by immersion and he was clerk of the Salisbury Cove church for more than thirty years.

Burrage's History of Baptists in Maine says, "Elder John Tripp and Rev. Isaac Case set out for Mount Desert June 17, 1802", but no record of their experiences there is given. In a report of his missionary labors made February 10, 1803, Mr. Case includes Mount Desert among the places he had visited, and the church books say that he was at Eden in the autumn of 1805, which shows that the new churches were frequently visited and looked after.

As the population of Mount Desert increased, other settlements began to think of forming churches of their own and on September 11, 1816, the Baptist church of Tremont was formed at Pretty Marsh.

The record of that meeting reads as follows:

"The proceedings of the Counsel which convened at Pritty Marsh meeting house on September 11th, 1816, consisting of the following Elders and messengers from other Respective Churches by request viz:

The First Church in Sedgwick—Elder Eben Pinkham, Br. Jonathan Allen, Br. Samuel Herrick, Br. Joseph Herrick, Br. Jonah Dodge.

The Church of Eden—Elder Lemuel Rich, Br. Nicholas Thomas, Br. Gideon Mayo.

The Church in Bluehill—Elder John Roundy, Br. Andrew Witham, Br. Amos Allen.

The Church in Trenton—Elder Job Cushman, Br. Ephm. Haynes.

Elder Isaac Case being on a mission was on the Counsel.

The Counsel proceeded as follows:

1st. Voted—That the Brethren present take seat with the Counsel.

2nd.—Chose Elder Isaac Case, Moderator.

3rd.—Chose Elder Eben Pinkham, Clerk.

4th.—The Articles of Faith and Covenant were then read.

5th.—Then the following persons came forward and related their Experiences for Baptism. Males—Francis Grindal, George Butler; Females—Judith Grindal, Martha Reed, Polly Bartlett, Hannah Page, Polly Milliken."

Rev. Lemuel Norton and his second wife, Sophronia Averill Norton. Mr. Norton was the first minister of the Baptist Church at Seal Cove.

Another meeting was held on September 12 and five persons baptized. The records say, "After returning from the water the following persons were embodied by the Counsel into a church: Ezra H. Dodge, Simeon Milliken, Davis Wasgatt, James Reed, George Butler, Amos C. Lunt, Francis Grindal, John Billings, Judith Grindal, Martha Reed, Polly Bartlett, Polly Milliken, Polly Bartlett 2n, Apphia Bartlett, Lois Bartlett.

Davis Wasgatt was chosen clerk and Br. Ezra H. Dodge deacon.

Many names were soon added to the list of members and it was voted to hold a Conference the last Saturday of each month "and if any member shall neglect to attend the monthly conference they shall give reasons for such neglect." The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was first administered to this church by Elder Isaac Case."

Elder Case was one of the prominent Baptists in Maine. He was born in Rehoboth, Mass., February 25, 1761, and ordained to the Baptist ministry, September 10, 1783. He came to Thomaston, Maine, to preach and there married Joanna, daughter of Elisha Snow of that town on June 26, 1785. It seems to have been Elder Case who persuaded Rev. Daniel Merrill of Sedgwick to change from the Congregational faith to that of the Baptist, which he did and his church for the most part followed his lead.

November 25, 1820, Elder Lemuel Norton was received into the church by letter and on July 31st of the same year, Sister Polly Norton was received into fellowship by a recommendation from the church in Brooksville, Maine.

Mr. Norton was the first settled minister of the Baptist church of Seal Cove and this church had members from all the settlements on the western side of Mount Desert Island.

Elder Norton was in many ways a remarkable man. He had visited Mount Desert Island as an itinerant preacher and in his biography, which he wrote in his later life, he describes the hardships of a traveler and says: ****** "I next visited Mount Desert where there had been some religious interest among the people and a goodly number had found the Saviour precious to their souls and a small Baptist church had been organized by Rev. Father Case and Rev. Bryant Linnen. In this place I stopped

a number of Sabbaths and preached with much freedom. Here was a large Congregational church. Father Eaton was their minister and had been for many years, though, being rather illiterate, he had never been ordained, because it was against their rules to ordain an illiterate man to the work of the ministry.

Quite a number of this church had left and become Baptists and joined the newly organized Baptist church. In the spring of 1819 the church at Mount Desert sent for me to make them another visit, which I accordingly did and preached with them a number of months to good satisfaction. In the fall of this year I was engaged to keep the winter school in one of their districts called the Cape district."

Mr. Norton then goes on to tell how he eked out his slender income by rigging ships that were built in the vicinity and for which he received "high pay." He worked at this during the summer, taught the fall term of school for twelve weeks and went home to Brooksville.

To resume his narrative: **** "A number of persons agreed to give me fifty dollars apiece if I would move to Mount Desert the next spring, which should have nothing to do with my salary, which would be about two hundred dollars a year. After consulting my family and friends in Brooksville with reference to this important step, I finally concluded to sell out what property I had in Brooksville and purchase a small farm in Mount Desert. This I attended to in the course of the winter and when the spring opened in the month of April, a vessel was sent in which two of the brethren came and took on board my goods and what cattle I had and myself and family arrived at Mount Desert in the month of April on Fast Day 1820, where the people all turned out, took all my effects on shore, and hauled them up and deposited them in our new house that I had purchased for our residence during our stay upon this island of the sea. I would here observe that this is a large island, perhaps twenty miles long and about twelve broad, containing at that time two towns, Eden and Mount Desert, with, say, about three thousand inhabitants. Here, in the spring of 1820, I commenced a stated labor in the Gospel ministry."

The path of the church was beset with the same difficulties of other churches. The records tell us that a sister was accused

of "Disorderly conduct in partaking of the Lord's Supper in the Free Baptist Church." Special meetings had to be called to settle difficulties between members; some were settled and others made worse by the public airing which they had received. Several members were reproved for partaking of Communion with other denominations. If they confessed that they were in the wrong they were forgiven, but if they did not their names were stricken from the rolls.

After a few years Elder Norton began to doubt the wisdom of the Close Communion and in his autobiography he states that "there was a large and somewhat wealthy Congregational church whose minister preached in our section of the town a part of the time. But when away, his people would attend our meeting, and especially would they be at our communion seasons." He says that it was hard to exclude these friends from the communion table but it had to be done. And so he became dissatisfied with the condition of affairs and began to preach accordingly expressing his doubt of the wisdom of exclusion. This action occasioned much disturbance in the church and on June first 1828 Elder Norton, at his own request, was dismissed from the church. In his last sermon he was accused by one of the deacons of "publicly condemning the Calvinist Baptists, saying that they were a proud denomination—that he had been fettered or shackled by them fifteen years—that he never ought to have belonged to this church—that now he had got his fetters off, that he had tried times before to come out from them, but had not strength, that he never ought to have been the pastor or shepherd of this church, that they ought to have rejected him before now, but God had now given him strength and he had left them etc." The record goes on to say that "the committee would add more but do not wish to be too particular. Your committee are at a loss to reconcile the above stated conduct and declarations with the work of an under shepherd in feeding the flock with the milk of the word with consistency of profession or even with sincerity."

The Elder declared in open meeting that all these charges were correct and expressed his condition of mind.

As soon as he was entirely free from his connection with the

church, he set about to organize a Free Will Baptist church and on September 20, 1828, a company met at "the dwelling place of a Mr. Thurston who was later a keeper of the light at Bass Harbor", adopted articles of faith, chose Bro. Francis Gilley for their deacon and Bro. Richardson for their clerk. He writes that "after a few years some died, others moved away into the country and finally the church became extinguished." Mr. Norton went to Cranberry Island where he held meetings and made some converts and writes that "Sister Abigail Spurling, whose husband was master of a brig then on a voyage to Belfast, Ireland, was the first person to be baptized by immersion at that place."

Meetings were also held at Otter Creek. When the Free Will Baptist church was discontinued it is said that their communion set was sent to Bates College.

In 1832 Elder Bedell visited Seal Cove and by his preaching so stirred the people that ninety-two persons were added to the membership in less than two years. It was in that year that Rev. Calvin L. Cary began his ministry there which lasted eleven years, during which time he served faithfully and well and the membership increased to one hundred and thirty-one.

During this time the church building was begun about 1802 and never quite completed, was burned in a forest fire. The old foundation stones are still in place. It was a great loss as the people did not feel equal to taking on the burden of building a new church. The Congregational membership had all but disappeared from the vicinity and the Baptists would have to do the work by themselves. About the time when they were most depressed, a freshet brought a quantity of lumber down from Ellsworth, which the men of the place salvaged and started a new building, feeling that Providence indeed had shown them the way. This building blew down before it was completed.

In 1837 a meeting house was built at Center to serve as a distinctly Baptist church. This house is still (1938) standing near the residence of Frank Hodgdon. In the gale of January 10, 1878, the steeple was wrenched off and never rebuilt. Interest began to decline, perhaps because of the financial burden which was put upon the people by building, and affairs grew worse until in 1853 Elder Cary returned to give them part of his

time in an effort to build up the society. Mr. Cary's salary was paid in part by the Maine Missionary Society.

The center of interest had changed to Seal Cove and services were held there in the schoolhouse. When Elder Cary returned in 1853 the records say that he wished "to make one more effort to sustain preaching." In this attempt the church was substantially aided by Capt. Wills Carver and Capt. Ezra Reed who "took a deep interest in securing the services of Bro. Cary. Several other sea captains and respectable fellow citizens came forward and subscribed to his support."

Rev. Cary was induced to relinquish his place as a missionary and to act as pastor of the church. He investigated its standing, drew up resolutions regarding dealings with members who had fallen from grace, and made a list of those who were faithful. He offered pardon to any former member who should return to the fold. They purchased a new record book, appointed Deacon Benjamin Dodge clerk and the new book contains a list of all members with dates of their admission and also of all dealings with them.

The people took heart and began plans for building a church at Seal Cove.

On April 8, 1893, a church of twelve members was formed at Northeast Harbor and in 1895 the Southwest Harbor members withdrew and formed a church of their own at Manset. This body was organized December 9, 1897.

Thus the First Baptist church is the Mother of two other churches.

The little group of faithful workers struggled on through the years, often through difficulties, but never discouraged, and on July 28, 1914, the new building at Seal Cove was dedicated.

The pastor, Rev. Frank C. Dresser, read the history of the church, Scripture reading by Rev. Mr. Purington of Bar Harbor and prayer by Rev. Emma Harrison of the West Tremont Methodist church. The lot for the new church was given by Albert Ober and the society extended thanks to Capt. C. H. Robbins and sons of Atlantic for assistance and to Reuben Davis of Trenton for the gift of a handsome desk. Rev. I. B. Mower preached the dedicatory sermon and Rev. P. A. A. Killam of Ellsworth

offered the dedicatory prayer. There was a supper at the home of Mrs. Angeline Powers and services continued in the evening.

The Manset Baptists in 1895 bought of William King his house as a parsonage. In 1935 this house was sold to Leslie S. King.

The history of the Baptist church would not be complete without additional mention of Elder Lemuel Norton, its first minister. He was born in Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard and went to sea at an early age. His biography is quite a remarkable book with the true flavor of the sea reminding the reader of Dana's Two Years Before the Mast. It is a vivid picture of a sailor's life in the early part of the nineteenth century and shows that the men of Mount Desert Island, in common with those all along the Maine coast, visited far-flung ports of the world. He speaks of encountering his neighbors in Gibralter, in Calcutta, in ports of China and he tells of the cruelties practised by brutal officers on board ship in those days when there was but slight redress for the common sailor.

After several years of the sea the young man felt the urge for more education and then the call to preach. Many of his descendants are now residents of Mount Desert Island and among the most respected citizens.

He and his good wife spent their declining years at their home at Seal Cove and they sleep their last sleep in the little graveyard at West Tremont.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

A letter written before 1830 says that the first Sunday Schools on Mount Desert Island were held at the schoolhouse at Seal Cove and at a log cabin in Goose Cove or West Tremont in 1823-4. The cabin belonged to a John Brown, familiarly known as "White Horse Brown" because he rode a white horse and to distinguish him from another John Brown. The organizer of these schools was Mary Wasgatt, daughter of Davis Wasgatt of Beech Hill. She was one of a large family and one deeply interested in religious work. These schools must have been under the auspices of the Baptist church which was organized at the western side of Mount Desert in 1816 and to which Davis Wasgatt and family belonged.

METHODISM ON MOUNT DESERT ISLAND

At a Conference held in Leeds, England, in 1769, two preachers, Richard Boardman and Joseph Pilmore, were sent to America. They landed at Gloucester Point, six miles below Philadelphia, October 24, 1769. These were the first regular itinerant Methodist preachers that ever came to these United States.

The first permanent Methodist settlement in America had been made at New York in 1766. The preaching was well received in the South from the first, but it was 1791 before it found its way to "the spell-bound North."

On August first, 1793, Jesse Lee says, "I was myself appointed to the Province of Maine, to travel through that country or form a circuit where I thought best. As there had never been any Methodist preaching there, we had no one to give us a particular account of the place or the people; but it was commonly understood that they were in want of preaching, and that our manner of traveling and preaching would be very suitable for that part of the country." He further says, "I set out from Lynn in September, 1793, for a strange part of the world and was the first Methodist preacher that ever went to that Province to preach."

Again he says, "Although I was a perfect stranger to the people and had to make my own appointments, I preached almost every day and had crowded assemblies to hear."

Jesse Lee was from Prince George County, Virginia. He was a tall, large man and always rode horseback leading an extra horse. It is said that he was ferried across the rivers in two boats; tying them together and standing the hind feet of the horses in one boat and the forefeet in the other.

On this journey into Maine he preached at Saco on September 10, 1793, the first Methodist sermon ever preached in the State.

On Saturday, May 7, 1796, Jesse Lee came to Trenton where he preached. On Sunday he preached at "Mr. Joy's on Union River" and on Monday, May 9 "at Mr. Foster's on Jordan River."

On Tuesday, May 10, his journal says, "a young doctor went with me down the river and got into a canoe with some other

people and went over to Mount Desert. We found many collected for training. Just after our arrival the captain dismissed his company.

Many women had also collected to see the men muster and afterwards to have a dance. But when they found out that I intended to preach they were at a loss to know what to do; some said, "we will have a dance", others said "nay, but we will have a sermon." The woman of the house said if they would not hear the gospel they should not dance. The man of the house spoke out aloud saying, "If the Lord has sent the man let us hear him, but if the devil has sent him let the devil take him away." "So I told them I would preach at another house at 4 o'clock."

He set off for the place, but had an encounter on the way with one of those sturdy theologians who so often crossed his path in New England. "He was brimful of religious talk, but I soon discovered that he was a strong fatalist; when he found out that I believe that Christ died for all men, and that the Lord called all men, he got into a violent passion and with abundance of fury, called it a damnable doctrine and appeared to be ready to swear outright. Poor man, how small a thing it is for a man to call himself a Christian while he is governed by wrath and an evil spirit."

Arriving at the appointed house he preached with his usual power and effect. "The Lord (says Lee) was very precious to my soul, and many of the hearers were melted into tears, and heard the word as though it had been for their lives. But while I was speaking, the fore-mentioned man and another of his party, kept shaking their heads at each other as much as to say, 'That is not true.' At last I stopped and said to one of them, 'I should be glad if you will try to keep your head still.' He behaved better afterwards.

Mount Desert is now divided into two towns; the one I preached in is called Eden. This was the first Methodist sermon ever preached in the town; and I feel a pleasing hope that a lasting blessing will attend it. I lodged with Mr. Paine that night."

Methodism seems to have been received whole-heartedly in Maine, perhaps due to the eloquent preaching and the magnetic personality of the remarkable and indefatigable Jesse Lee. The first Methodist meeting house in Maine had been built at East Readfield in the fall of 1794 and dedicated by Jesse Lee, June 21, 1795. The first quarterly meeting ever held in the State was in this meeting house October 20, 1795.

The Methodist Conference was organized in 1825 and as population spread and churches increased, the Eastern Maine Conference was created at Biddeford in 1847 and the first session held at the Pine St. Church in Bangor.

Circuit preachers from Congregational and Baptist churches came and went to the Mount Desert villages in the years to come, but no Methodist preaching was heard on the Island from the time of Jesse Lee's visit in 1796 until 1828 when Rev. David Stimpson of the Penobscot circuit, with Rev. Rufus C. Bailey, came to look after the interests of their belief.

A class of thirteen was formed in the Beech Hill neighborhood which became the nucleus of a Methodist Episcopal church, and from this small beginning, at Beech Hill was built and dedicated in the summer of 1838 by Rev. John Wesley Dow, the first Methodist Episcopal church on Mount Desert Island. The foundation stones of this church may be seen now where the road forks, and one road leads to Beech Hill from the road around the head of Long Pond.

The Methodist church of Mount Desert Island owes much to the Maine Missionary Society as do all the other churches, for the assistance given in sending ministers to preach for a few months at a time and thus keep the religious life vital.

Following is a list of the preachers who served the Beech Hill church which was attended by people from all over the Island: W. S. Douglass, 1831-2; B. D. Eastman and T. B. Spaulding, 1834; B. M. Smith, 1835-6; Levi C. Dunn, 1835; John Wesley Dow, 1837-8; D. P. Thompson, 1839-40; Mark Tuell, 1840; H. C. Tilton, 1841; J. P. Hutchings, 1841; B. M. Mitchell, 1842-3; A. P. Battey, 1845-6; William J. Wilson, 1849-50; Ammi Prince, 1851.

Mr. Prince preached at Tremont in 1852. This is the first

mention in any available records of Methodist preaching at Tremont although the ministers above mentioned must frequently have preached at the Manset church, and had some following in the town.

Daniel Staples is mentioned as preaching at Tremont in 1853 and Levi C. Dunn in 1854. Kendrick N. Meservey was at Mount Desert in 1856, Joseph King in 1857-8 and Irving A. Wardwell in 1859.

B. F. Stinson was settled at Southwest Harbor and preached regularly there in 1859-60, Percival G. Wardwell in 1861, Clarkson B. Roberts also in 1861, John A. Plumer in 1862-3 and in 1864-66 Mr. Plumer is recorded as preaching at Mount Desert.

This seems to have been the last of the preaching at the Beech Hill church and a few years later the building was torn down and the lumber, doors, windows, etc., divided among the people of the community who used them in the building or repairing of their own homes. Several of the old houses in that vicinity have doors and windows that once served in the church and in the house which John G. Richardson built for his own home the little brass buttons from the new doors were used as fastenings on the doors.

John Wesley Dow who was the minister at the time Beech Hill church was built and dedicated, served also the church at Manset and lived at Seawall. About 1885 his son, John Wesley Dow, Jr., visited Southwest Harbor and while here he presented to the Manset church the pulpit which is now in use there.

Mark Tuell is another minister whose short stay among the people seems to have been a memorable one. He was young, but an impassioned preacher, very earnest and very eloquent. It is recorded in Pillsbury's Methodism in Maine that a Mr. Freeman Maker of Cutler, Maine, had heard Mr. Tuell preach and was eager to have him come to Cutler. So he went in pursuit and found him holding meetings in Whiting. Brother Tuell hesitated when he heard the errand but told Mr. Maker that if he would wait fifteen minutes he would tell him. Soon his voice was heard in earnest prayer in the woods. He soon came back and told Mr. Maker that the Lord said he might go. A revival was the result of the labors of Mr. Tuell and Rev. James Thur-

ston who was the minister at East Machias. This was in the summer of 1839.

In 1840 he came to Mount Desert Island where he took his first appointment as a settled minister to preach at the Manset church and at Beech Hill.

He always spoke in an extremely loud voice. Sailors coming in the Western Way often told of hearing him as he was speaking in the Manset church. He once called upon the family of Isaac Lurvey and suggested that he was willing to offer prayer. Mrs. Lurvey was a frail woman often in ill health and her husband told Mr. Tuell that he would like to have the prayer but that his wife was not able to stand the loud voice with which he spoke. If he could be more moderate in speaking they would be happy to hear him. The minister allowed that he could not speak with less fervor, but that he would step outside and offer prayer, which he did, going some distance from the house and the family inside had no difficulty in hearing him distinctly.

One warm Sunday in July he preached with his accustomed vigor and at full length at Manset, then, without waiting for his noon meal he hurried up over the mountain to Beech Hill where he preached again at great length. For supper he ate freely of hot biscuits and raspberries and cream and was found dead in his bed in the morning. So his first pastorate was his last. He was buried in the little burying ground by the roadside at Beech Hill and his simple white stone records his age as thirty-three years. And still, after the lapse of nearly a century, incidents of his short life are remembered.

Benjamin F. Stinson, who was the minister at Southwest Harbor at three different times and who owned and lived for many years on the place now owned by Mrs. C. E. Cook, was the son of William Stinson, Esq., who came to Deer Island from Woolwich, Maine, in 1765. The son was settled for some time at Swan's Island from which place he came to Southwest Harbor in 1859. He was a resident here from that time to the day of his death.

He often took his boat on a sort of trailer behind his carriage, drove to Bass Harbor, put up his horse and rowed to Swan's Island where he held services and returned the same way.

Mr. Stinson was an ingenious man and had many different occupations. While living in the parsonage which was on the site of the house now owned by Mrs. John F. Young, he invented some sort of liquid kindling for fire. This exploded and set the house on fire and it was destroyed. He then purchased the place where he lived the rest of his life. He carried on considerable farming, raised many cattle and was active in many ways.

Mr. Stinson served the Methodist church in Southwest Harbor the second time in 1867-69. In 1870 Rev. E. C. Boynton and William Reed preached here and at West Tremont. In 1871 Rev. Joshua A. L. Rich served as minister for one year and then Mr. Stinson was minister until the close of 1875. The ministers since that time have been as follows: William H. Crawford, 2nd, 1876-77; Richard H. McGown, 1878; Charles Rogers, 1879-81; James S. Allen, 1882-3. During the time Mr. Rogers and Mr. Allen were here they had as an assistant, J. H. Moors. Nelson Whitney and J. W. Day, 1884; Warren Applebee, 1885; Oliver H. Fernald and J. B. Conley, 1886; Oliver H. Fernald and Wesley C. Haskell, 1887-8; Wesley C. Haskell, 1889-90.

It was during the stay of Rev. Wesley C. Haskell in 1889 that the present Methodist church was built. The memorial window in the front gable was given by Mr. Haskell and his brother in memory of their mother, Augusta C. Haskell. The pulpit set was given by Mr. and Mrs. Obadiah Allen of Somesville who were members of the church and regular attendants. The Sunday School was organized that year with a membership of fifty-four. The dedication of the church took place on August 9, 1889 with Dr. N. A. Spencer of Philadelphia, Dr. J. N. Hamilton of Boston, Bishop Mallalieu of New Orleans and Rev. Norman La Marsh taking active parts. Miss Hattie Somes of Somesville was organist. The church was lavishly decorated and crowded to the doors at both morning and afternoon services. The sum of $500 was raised at each service by cash or by pledge so the building was declared free from debt. Rev. Sarah Treworgy of Surry spent some time in town soon after the church was dedicated and conducted revival services which added many members to the roll.

The parsonage was built in 1897.

In 1888 the members at West Tremont organized a separate church and soon after 1900 the church at that village was built. The Methodist ministers of Southwest Harbor have also preached at Hall Quarry and supervised a Sunday School there.

After Mr. Haskell came LeRoy Bates, Ph.D., 1890; Artemas J. Haynes, June 1892; Joseph L. Hoyle, Sept. 1892; Artemas J. Haynes, May 1893 (Mr. Haynes was a student and preached during vacations); Joseph H. Thompson, Dec. 1893; W. T. Johnson, May 1894; W. H. Powlesland, May 1895; D. H. Piper, April 1897; M. T. Anderson, May 1898; F. W. Brooks, May 1899; Harry Hill, May 1902; J. B. Aldrich, April 1904 to April 1906; Oscar G. Barnard, April 1906 to April 1910; Royal W. Brown, April 1910 to April 1912; G. C. Richardson, April 1912 to April 1913. Various supplies between 1913 and 1914. William Van Vallenburg, Dec. 25, 1914 to Sept. 1915; H. F. Doran, 1915 to 1916; Roy C. Dalzell, 1917 to 1918; Elijah Mercer, 1918, part of year; T. L. Blaisdell, Sept. 4, 1919 to 1921; Lloyd E. Marble, May 1922 to May 1924; John E. Blake, 1924-28; Harold O. Wooster, Oct. 21, 1928 to 1930.

In 1930 the Larger Parish plan was adopted.

Once during the history of the Methodist church of this vicinity, a camp meeting was held within its borders on the east side of Somes Sound, near its mouth and nearly opposite Fernald Point. The site was called for years Camp Meeting Point.

Methodist preachers from Southwest Harbor for many years preached also at West Tremont but in 1888 it became a separate charge and a church was organized in 1892. A hall was purchased for a meeting house and in 1900 it was torn down and the present church was built.

HISTORY OF SOUTHERN MOUNT DESERT MISSION PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

by

Rev. R. L. Carson

Early in the 1900's Mr. Green of Bar Harbor and Mr. Jobe of Hull's Cove began missionary work at Seal Cove, holding services in private houses and in the public hall. Forty-four per-

sons were baptized. There were several summer residents communicants of the church on the western side of the island, and in order to minister to them and the local residents, it was decided to station a priest in charge of the mission as a permanent resident. Bishop Codman was fortunate in his choice of a missionary in sending, in 1913, the late Rev. William T. Forsythe. This devoted missionary in his brief five years of service established the church as an abiding monument to his memory. He began with 19 communicants and 25 baptized.

During his ministry he baptized one hundred and eleven, confirmed fifty and ministered to many outside the Episcopal church. He built three churches. Over bad roads and under very trying circumstances he carried on his work, frequently walking to all parts of the mission. He died in 1918 beloved by all who knew him, and his name is still held in reverence among the people for whose spiritual welfare he so self-sacrificingly labored.

The Church at St.-Andrew-by-the-Lake at Seal Cove was built in 1914. The ground had been donated by Mr. and Mrs. William Harper. The local residents raised five hundred dollars and Bishop Codman solicited the remainder toward erecting a fine church. The first service was held on January 2, 1915.

After Mr. Forsythe's death a bell was procured and dedicated to his memory.

Church of St. John-the-Divine, Southwest Harbor

Both because of its advantages in communication and also in education, Southwest Harbor had been selected as the site of a rectory for a married priest with children. Bishop Codman bought and presented the present rectory to the Mission. In 1914 there were no regular services in the Congregational and Methodist churches in that village and no resident ministers to those churches. Mr. Forsythe was called upon to look after the sick and to bury many. The Episcopal summer residents and some of the local residents wished him to hold services, which he did in the public hall. By 1918 a church had been erected. A few women organized as a Guild and by means of sales etc. have managed to defray most of the cost of building the church.

Since then they have added a chancel, parish room and vestry at a cost of $2000. Mr. Forsythe did not live to preach in the church he had so labored to build. His funeral was the first service to be held in it.

St. Columba's Church, Gott's Island

A lady from Philadelphia, Miss Peterson, had made Gott's Island her permanent home, building her cottage on a point on the outer or seaward side of the island, where the light from her window was a beacon for the fishermen. She was a very devout church woman and beloved by the residents.

It was her dream to build a little church on the island, which dream was ultimately fulfilled. In 1916 the baptism of Beatrice Elaine Boynton is recorded as having been performed in St. Columba's Church, Gott's Island, on September 17. Services had been held in the schoolhouse two years prior to that. St. Columba was a most appropriate name for this little island church. It reminds one of the long centuries of church history from Columba (A.D. 513-597) and his chapel on Iona.

Miss Peterson provided the building as well as its furnishings. But misfortune came to the little church. In 1925 Miss Peterson lost her life in a fire which burned her cottage in the night. Subsequently, the lure of the mainland drew away the inhabitants, until today the island is abandoned to a few tourists and the little church is falling into decay.

Such is the brief outline of the history of Southern Mount Desert Mission to date (1937). Little has been said of the loyalty and devotion of our island people to this mission, and of the splendid support of Episcopal summer residents and visitors. A group of ladies in the summer colony at Northeast Harbor, known as the "Northeast Committee of Southern Mount Desert Mission" has kept the mission functioning through their efforts and generosity. It is a fine example of the Catholic spirit which has kept the Church maintained through the centuries. And what are the fruits of all the prayers and efforts of our people? Beginning with one resident communicant at Seal Cove in 1910 (Mrs. William Harper) 405 people have been baptized and 306 confirmed. Not much, in comparison with more

populous and more receptive areas, but a great deal on the western side of Mount Desert Island.

Clergy serving this mission are: 1913-18, Rev. Wm. T. Forsythe; 1918-19, Rev. A. F. Freese; 1919-21, Rev. R. D. Mulaney; 1922-25, Rev. L. C. Morrison; 1926- , Rev. R. L. Carson.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH OF SOUTHWEST HARBOR

In the spring of 1935 Christian Science services were held at the home of Mrs. Archie R. Salisbury in Southwest Harbor, continuing through the summer and the following winter. During the summer of 1936 the society rented the Methodist church for their Sunday services and in the autumn they moved to a room in the Odd Fellows' building where regular Sunday services are held.

THE FIRST SEWING CIRCLE

The Mutual Improvement and Benevolent Society was organized on June 28, 1853, at what is now Manset. The opening lines of the constitution say that the society "is to be devoted to work and useful reading and one hour is to be set aside for reading at each meeting." The refreshments are limited to "bread, butter, tea, cake and sauce with cheese occasionally." The gentlemen are permitted to come to supper and also to join the society as honorary members by paying a fee and many availed themselves of the opportunity. Evidently the first record book has been mislaid, as the first record at hand now tells of the events of 1860 when Mrs. Catharine Newman was president, Mrs. Mary Ann Hodgkins, vice president, and Mrs. Melvina S. Tucker, secretary and treasurer.

These worn record books tell of much work done by these faithful women, working for the good of their community. They contributed to the church, they painted it, they cleaned it, they made curtains for the windows. In 1860 they purchased a hearse and paid for a house to be built for it. The vehicle cost $125 and when its services were required in other communities a small fee was paid.

On July fourth, 1861, they held a fair and a patriotic address was delivered by Arno Wiswell, Esq., of Ellsworth. The records say that the society voted "a vote of thanks to Arno Wiswell, Esq., for his patriotic address and we earnestly desire that the spirit therein manifested may wake an echo in every breast until rebellion shall be forever crushed and the bonds of Union indissolubly cemented."

They purchased the bell which now hangs in the steeple of the Manset church, paying $193.42 for it of Naylor and Co., Boston. This was November 7, 1866.

Through the next few years there is but one mention in the records of the war that was ravaging the land. On May 31, 1864, the society met at Mrs. Durgain's and it is recorded that "Miss Hopkins closed by playing and singing Just Before the Battle, Mother. It reached all our hearts as our dear ones were fighting for our country."

About 1865 they purchased a sofa for the pulpit and also a new carpet.

They answered to the call of charity and one of the entries in the treasurer's accounts is of $1.50 paid for boards to make a coffin.

They loaned money on notes to their townspeople and collected their interest. Just before one of the fairs there is an entry of $1.50 paid to Mrs. Melville Moore for a frame for a hair wreath. These wreaths were made from human hair and were most ingeniously constructed with different colored hair woven into flowers and leaves and enclosed in a deep frame such as was also used for wreaths of wax flowers.

Then they decided to build a public hall and a meeting was called to decide the dimensions. Thirty by sixty feet were the dimensions adopted and Andrew H. Haynes, Henry Newman and Peter Moore were chosen as a building committee. It was located north of the church. This was in 1876. The books give the "whole cost of hall including painting $1106.95." The cost of building the chimney was $3.50 for labor, the society providing all materials. A stage was added later and the walls plastered at a cost of $75.10. $32 was paid for chandeliers and in 1881 Nathan Stanley painted the outside of the building and

furnished the paint for $30. That same year William Danby received $3.00 for "digging a well and doing some work around the hall."

In 1883 the tax on the hall was $5.05.

The records show much hard work done by this group of women. Several times they record that they met at the church and washed the floor and windows and they gave suppers, fairs and dances to pay for the hall. Little by little their funds grew until all bills were cancelled. Then, as this devoted group grew older and the younger generation had other interests, the work faltered and finally Centennial Hall was sold and moved to another location to begin a new order of usefulness.

THE SECOND SEWING CIRCLE

The second "Ladies Sewing Circle" in Southwest Harbor was organized April 6, 1855, with thirty-four members. Mrs. Joanna H. Lurvey was the first president, Mrs. Comfort Thompson, secretary, Mrs. Priscilla Lurvey, collector and treasurer. The directors were Mrs. Ann Louisa Holmes, Mrs. Abigail P. Day and Miss Elizabeth Harman. The by-laws provided that the officers should stand for three months and then new ones should be chosen. The second by-law regulated the refreshments by providing that they should "consist of tea, bread and butter and either sauce or cheese, as one may choose."

The object of the society was to "pay the existing debt on the Tremont parsonage and to finish the said parsonage." This parsonage was a house on the site of the one now (1937) owned by Mrs. John F. Young. Not long after the organization of the society the parsonage burned and the house now belonging to Mrs. Young was built by the community and used as a home for the minister for many years. All denominations belonged to the sewing circle and helped with the work but the parsonage was later known as the Methodist parsonage and the ministers of that church occupied it.

The ladies made men's clothes and on June 11, 1857, they made a price list providing that fifty cents must be paid for making trousers of thick cloth and twenty-five cents for those of thin cloth. A coarse, single-breasted vest would cost fifty cents

for the making and a double-breasted vest brought in the sum of sixty-two and a half cents. The making of flannel shirts was worth thirty-three cents. This was before the days of sewing machines and all pockets as well as seams were made by hand.

The ladies would knit a pair of stockings for seventeen cents and the records say "gentlemen can come to tea by paying ten cents."

Gentlemen were admitted to membership in the circle by the payment of fifty cents and many availed themselves of the privilege and their names are recorded in the book kept by the secretary. If a woman wanted a calico dress cut and made it could be done for fifty cents and a fine shirt would be made for a dollar. Seventy-five cents was the price of a pound of stocking yarn. The meetings were held only in summer probably because of snow-blocked and unbroken roads and the difficulty of heating "the spare room" or parlor in cold weather. In 1855 most of the houses in this community had fireplaces for cooking as well as heating.

On April 28, 1868, the sewing circle, which had been more or less neglected during the war, was reorganized under the name of the Tremont General Benevolent Society under which name it continued for many years. The parsonage which had burned in 1867 was rebuilt and much charitable work done and the society seems to have been the source of much of the social life of the community. Fairs were held, sometimes at the parsonage; and from one it is recorded that they cleared the sum of $194. The suppers were largely attended every week and the rules changed so that the hostesses could serve "tea, bread and butter, one kind of cake and one other article."

Although the members were from all parts of the town, the early meetings were held in the vicinity of Norwood's Cove and the officers seem to have been chosen from that vicinity. For several years the record book gives only the place of meeting and the money expended. They completed paying for the parsonage, they fenced the cemetery, they sewed for the needy and for mothers of large families and made articles for the fairs.

This was the beginning of all the church sewing societies in the community. In later years the societies began to be called "Ladies Aids."

The time-stained old record book carries on its pages the names of many of the ancestors of those who are now carrying on the work of the women's organizations in the churches.

SCHOOLS

The first menton of an effort to establish a school on Mount Desert Island is in the account of a town meeting held June 15, 1790, when it was voted to raise eighteen pounds for the support of schools. On September 6 of that same year the whole island was divided into school districts as follows:

> "Voted that one School District shall be from Capt. Youngs Down as far as Mr. Lynam's including both familys. The next shall be from Capt. Thompson's up to John Cousins including both familys; the Next from thence to the mouth of the Northeast Crick, the Next from Sd. Crick to the Northwest Cove; the Next to Consest of Pritty Marsh together with Robinson's Island and Sile Cove; the next to Consist of Bass Harbor together with Duck and Goose Cove and Gotts Island; the Next Southwest Harbor together with both of the Sandy Points; the Next Division shall be Both of the Cranberry Islands; the Next above the hills with Beech Hill. Next Bartlett's Island.
>
> Attest James Richardson, Town Clerk."

Mr. Lynam, mentioned in the first division then lived at Schooner Head; John Cousins lived near the shore a short distance southeasterly from the Ovens; Capt. Young lived at Duck Brook; Capt. Thompson lived at Hull's Cove near where Calvert Hamor was living in 1902.

At that time there were but few families living at what is now Northeast Harbor, then called Sandy Point, but it would seem quite a hardship to transfer children from there to Southwest Harbor to attend school. There was a considerable population on the Cranberry Islands. According to this division the children would have to be brought from what is now Islesford to Big Cranberry. The districts were so large that distances must have made it impossible for young children to attend school.

It was some time after these divisions were made before any schools were opened.

On April 4, 1791, the town meeting voted "not to raise any money for schools." There must have been dissension over this action as on May 2, 1791, another meeting was held and it was voted "to raise 50 pounds for support of schools to be paid in Produce of the Country at the Currant Market price", and the same vote was passed at a meeting the following year.

On May 7, 1792, as there were four families on the North side of North East Crick and three on the South Side who requested to be formed into a Separate School District, this was granted by the town meeting. At this same meeting the vote against separating Maine from Massachusetts was thirty-four votes with fifteen for the proposed separation.

At this same meeting, the Bass Harbor school district "was divided by the River into two Districts for the purpose of keeping school from this time forth" and also "Seal Cove with the Inhabitants adjacent thereof be a Separate District for a Sake of keeping a school."

"Forty pounds to be payed in cash" was the sum raised for school purposes in 1793.

Forty-eight votes were cast at this town meeting on April first, 1793 for John Hancock as Governor of the Commonwealth, forty-eight for Samuel Adams as Lieut. Gov. and forty-eight for Senator Alexander Campbell. It would seem that the population of Mount Desert was at that time of the same political belief as there was no opposing votes mentioned.

In 1796 the sum raised for schools for the whole of Mount Desert Island was $133.33 "to be divided according to the Number of Scholars in each District that is above five years old and under twenty one."

The first school in Southwest Harbor was held in the old Harmon house, which stood on the Main Road just south of the property now owned by Miss Grace M. Simmons and which all formerly belonged to the Harmon estate. At the time the school was held in this house only one room was finished and one of the pupils who lived to a great age, said that the children amused themselves at recess by hopping from timber to timber in the

unfinished and unfloored rooms. This first school was a "dame school", said to have been taught by Mrs. Polly Milliken.

Knitting and sewing were a part of the instruction for every girl and later, when the terms of school were longer, men were employed as teachers in winter when "the big boys" attended, and the science of navigation was taught to them with more or less skill, according to the ability of the teacher.

The first schoolhouse to be built in Southwest Harbor was at Norwood's Cove directly across the road from the house now owned by Mrs. John F. Young and at the top of the hill. It was also used for religious meetings and occasionally for town meetings. This was soon after 1795. It was a "hip roof" building with seats around three sides of the room. This building served as an institution of learning until 1860 when a new schoolhouse was built farther along on Fernald Road. This school was discontinued in 1914 and the pupils sent to the building at the village center. Allston Sargent of New York bought the old schoolhouse and it was taken down in the spring of 1937.

In 1839 we find mention in church records of the schoolhouse at South Norwood's Cove which is the name by which what is now the village center was called. Later this is referred to as "the Freeman school." This first school building was a single-room, substantial house with home made seats, capable of seating from fifty to sixty pupils. It had a box stove and a wide crack in the floor which the pupils were required to "toe" made for straight lines when the spelling classes stood up for their oral spelling lesson. Rev. Edgar M. Cousins, a native of Southwest Harbor, wrote as follows on his school days:

> "From 1850 to 1860 when the writer's personal recollections begin, both houses were crowded in winter and instruction was given by schoolmasters of whom any town might be proud. Among these teachers were three natives of the town; the Fernald brothers, Oliver H. and Charles H. and William W. A. Heath. The Fernalds, who were then obtaining the education which fitted them for their important places in the world, divided their time between their home district in the old Norwoods Cove house at the head of the Cove and other parts of the town, especially district

No. 3 in the 'Durgain District' at the south side of the harbor, and some of the Bass Harbor districts.

"In the village schoolhouse Mr. Heath taught for at least seven successive winters, beginning about 1855 and ending in 1862 or 3 and then only on account of the intense political strain induced by the Civil War, then at its height. He taught the first term of school in the 'upstairs room' of the new 'Freeman schoolhouse.' He was a progressive and inspiring teacher and in addition to leading his pupils in the perennial struggle with Greenleaf's Old and later New National Arithmetic and the Parsing book, he induced them to take up the study of Algebra, astronomy, navigation, geometry and trigonometry."

The population of the town was increasing and more room for school was needed. The old building was sold to William Shields who owned the adjoining property to the south and he moved it just over the line where it was used for school while the new house was being built and later as a public hall. Then the Shields property was purchased by J. T. R. Freeman and later it was moved to his lot farther to the south where it was used as a part of his dwelling house and is now a part of the woodshed and owned by Mr. Freeman's daughter, Mrs. Fred A. Walls.

The new building was two stories with belfry and bell, patent seats in the upper room and at the time of building was said to be as good a school building as any in the County outside of Ellsworth.

The lower room was furnished with hand made benches and desks and all the woodwork was painted a dull red. The room was designed to be used for church services and the teacher's desk was made like a pulpit with a place in the middle for the big Bible. An organ was at the back of the room, enclosed in a red-painted wooden case for protection and padlocked to be used only on Sundays. The idea of using it in school was never considered and never requested. The "pulpit desk" was "grained" in a light yellow-brown. A tall stove furnished heat and wooden blackboards extended around the room between the curtainless windows. For twenty-five years, preaching services,

Sunday Schools, concerts, Christmas trees and funerals were held in this room as well as writing and singing schools, lyceums and other public gatherings. Mrs. Phebe Holden Clark Ross taught the first term of school in this room.

Following Mr. Heath as teachers in the early days came the Wentworth brothers, John R. and Freedom of Appleton, Clifton G. Huckins of Kenduskeag, James B. Hawes of Brooksville, Hervey K. Hawes of Surry, Josiah H. Higgins of Ellsworth, Gideon Mayo of Eden, J. M. Frost and Rev. Edgar M. Cousins who taught for two winters.

Dr. Cousins, in an interesting letter of his boyhood memories writes: "The regular studies in those schools were not neglected nor the hours limited as shown by the days lengthened regularly to the twilight of the winter's day that the 'parsing class' might stay and have it out with the etymological intricacies of Paradise Lost and other classics of the parsing book. For variety on Wednesday afternoons came something fresh from the well-stored minds of the teachers. From O. H. Fernald one pupil recalls a series of fascinating tales which he afterwards realized were the stories of Homer and the classic myths which the teacher was taking in his college preparatory work. It was good work for teacher to give and for pupil to hear."

Dr. Cousins in his letter described the spelling schools in which the parents often took part and the best speller in town was regarded with a sort of awe by the school children and with respect at least, by their elders for it was no small distinction. He writes too of the dramatic features of school life, including the closing exhibition of each winter term.

He continues: "Perhaps the culmination of this supplementary and dramatic work came in the two great exhibitions given under Mr. Heath's leadership in district No. 2. These were given about 1860 and 1861, and because there was not room for the people in the schoolhouse, the first was given in the Freeman House, which was afterward burned. The new hotel was finished on the outside, but no partitions were yet put on the main floor within; so this was converted into an auditorium with ample stage, curtain and dressing rooms. The event was carried into the week following the close of school and much time given freely by all in preparation. People came from many miles away and packed every bit of available space.

"The same event and success was repeated a year later, use being made of the second story of the large, three-story extension toward the rear of the Island House owned by Deacon Clark. This extension gave even a larger auditorium than the Freeman House gave the year before. The best selections of the previous year were repeated with new ones added and every pupil from the tot of four to the big boy or girl of twenty-one or more, had a part.

"One other school may be mentioned as probably the first term of private higher grade school ever taught on Mount Desert Island. It was held in the Durgain schoolhouse on the south side of the harbor and taught by a Mr. Brainard. Pupils came from Bass Harbor as well as from both sides of Southwest Harbor. One ambitious pupil at least, studied Latin. This was in 1859 or 60."

About 1874-5 a few terms of so-called high school were taught at the Freeman schoolhouse, but the plan was abandoned because of crowded conditions, the room being needed for the younger children.

On October 14, 1875, a correspondent writes for the columns of the Ellsworth American as follows:

> "Tremont—There are now two Free High Schools in successful operation here, attended by nearly one hundred industrious scholars. A very marked improvement can be seen and we say without fear of contradiction, that the average rank in scholarship is higher than ever it was before. This advantage in education we owe to our High Schools taught during the past year, for they have not only given opportunities for more study, but have incited the scholars of our other schools to greater diligence, thus increasing their efficiency. Tremont has never taken a step at so slight a cost of such enduring worth as this; establishing Free High Schools. May she ever look as well to the education of her sons and daughters; then, whether they live and labor on this beautiful isle of the sea or elsewhere, they will ever remember Tremont and her good schools with pleasure."

At the time the above was written, Southwest Harbor was a part of the town of Tremont.

In 1888 the town raised money for three terms of Free High School; the fall term to be at Seal Cove, the early winter term at Tremont (at the schoolhouse at the head of the harbor) and the late winter term at Southwest Harbor. Charles E. Perkins of Lamoine taught this school for several years and was a very popular teacher. He had the ability to make each student feel the responsibility for lessons and his schools were remarkable for good discipline and well-prepared lessons. George R. Fuller, Esq. was Superintendent of Schools at the time of the establishment of the Free High School. The Southwest Harbor terms alternated between the village and Manset schoolhouse.

The first year that the school was held at Manset, the students gave a play, probably the first one given by a school in the town. The "High School Reporter" was published; the first school paper in the history of our schools. The proceeds of these enterprises and of several socials and suppers went to pay for an encyclopedia and a dictionary; the first pieces of educational equipment the schools ever owned.

Although nothing was furnished to aid in teaching, the students constructed material for experiments in physics and in chemistry, crude enough and of course very simple. Geometry, advanced algebra and Latin were included in the list of studies but there was no course laid out and no particular goal except to learn all that was possible.

Other teachers of the Free High School were W. W. A. Heath, W. W. Rich, Byron Carter, all excellent teachers.

The difficulties and losses of having the three terms of school in different localities was very apparent and as the school increased in size there was no building in the town large enough to accommodate it. It was still a one-room school with but one teacher and every year more students came to study. The interests of the widely separated parts of the town were so different that it was impossible to come to an agreement and when the building of a new schoolhouse was suggested it was impossible to agree upon a location. Finally, when the Southwest Harbor citizens demanded new buildings at the village and at Manset, those in the western part of the town decided to

separate themselves from Southwest Harbor. This was agreed upon by both sides and the town of Southwest Harbor was incorporated February 21, 1905.

In 1906 the new town voted to build a new schoolhouse at the village and raised the sum of $4500 to do so. This sum included the purchase of additional land. The old building stood close to the main road and had but little land surrounding it, and the new one was to be set farther back with a playground in front of it. The old building was sold to George Harmon and moved to the lot south of the school lot where it is now used for stores and apartments.

Arthur T. Richardson was the architect of the new building and Henry Tracy, the builder. Additions have been made from time to time, more land purchased, the south wing added and heating plant established.

The primary building was built in 1917, costing, with the land $5,037.51.

The new building was dedicated in 1908 with appropriate ceremonies. Tribute was paid to those who had studied in the old building and gone out to do good work in the world, to those faithful teachers who had served there and to the honored place the old schoolhouse had held in the community.

In the autumn of 1908 the first certified high school in the town was opened with forty-eight students and a young man by the name of Edwards as principal and Miss Annie Holmes, (Mrs. Harry Rice) as assistant. The establishment of the school was due to the efforts of Dr. G. A. Neal who had been superintendent for several years and Seth W. Norwood, who was practicing law in the village. Mr. Edwards was obliged to resign in a few months because of ill health and the first four years of the school saw a new principal each year. But in spite of these difficulties a class of twelve was graduated in 1912. Since that time the school has steadily increased in numbers and efficiency, about half the students at present coming from Tremont and many from the adjacent islands. Several of the principals have been with the school for a number of years and Winfred E. Clark served as superintendent of the schools of Mount Desert, Cranberry Isles, Tremont and Southwest Harbor from 1917 until

his death in 1937. A good percentage of the graduates attend higher institutions of learning and do credit to our high school.*

In 1934 in accordance with a plan offered by the authorities of Acadia National Park and the CCC camp at Long Pond, the town raised a sum of money to purchase materials for the grading and planting of the school lot and the Village Green and this work was done by the men of the camp under direction of the Park landscape architects.

The first schoolhouse at Manset was built on the lot between the church and the house now owned and occupied by Fred Lawton. It had a floor that slanted from the back to the front so that the teacher might have a better view of the pupils and so that if a pupil dropped anything it would roll to the front of the room.

It was about 1860 when the present school lot was purchased and a new house built. This was a one-room building with home-made desks and benches, wooden blackboards and furnished as were all the schoolhouses of that period, with a desk and chair for the teacher, a broom, sometimes a dustpan and sometimes a pail and dipper for drinking water. This served the purposes of learning until 1901 when the present two-room building was built.

The first schoolhouse is now serving as a barn on the property of George Ward where part of the original plaster and woodwork may be seen. The second building serves as a barn on the property of Mrs. Eldora Ward.

The first schoolhouse at Seawall stood about opposite the Cope property. The present one was built in 1900 and Sarah Carroll (Mrs. Wilford H. Kittredge) taught the first school in it.

All these schoolhouses were used for community purposes in many ways. Miss Mary A. Carroll, a teacher for more than fifty years, taught writing schools in them all, and there were singing schools by travelling teachers, lyceums where many questions were skillfully debated, spelling schools and spelling bees where he or she who "spelled down" all the others held an enviable position.

* In 1923 the first award of the Lurvey medal gave the honor to Helen Wooster and every year since then it has been presented to the outstanding pupil in the graduating class who has done most for the school in scholarship, deportment and school spirit. This medal is of gold, suitably inscribed and is the gift of Freeman J. Lurvey of Somerville, Mass., a former resident of Southwest Harbor.

And while on the subject of education for the young we must not forget the schools for dancing taught by G. D. Atherton of Beech Hill at Tremont and Centennial Halls. Mr. Atherton played the violin and with the assistance of some one at the organ, furnished music for the school. He carefully instructed each pupil in the intricacies of the waltz, the schottishe and the polka and in the decorum of the ballroom. His schools were always popular and well conducted and are pleasant places in the memory of those who attended them.

Of the teachers of the early days tribute should be paid to W. W. A. Heath of Seal Cove, successful and popular with his pupils, to Willard W. Rich, a remarkable mathematician and a born instructor, quick to adopt new methods, kind-hearted and delighting in his school work, to Miss Mary A. Carroll, who was among the first to take up the teaching of phonetic reading and who spent freely of her money in the days when text-books and supplies were furnished by the pupils, to give every child a book and materials with which to work. She taught the Spencerian method of writing and was herself a fine writer. She taught in many places in different parts of Maine and also in Massachusetts. The last of her teaching was at the lighthouses on the islands along the coast; at Baker's Island, Duck Island and others.

Byron Carter taught many terms of school in this vicinity. A gentleman of the old school, he had a strong influence for good over his pupils who had a high respect for him and his ways. Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Atherton of Somesville both taught many terms of school in this town and were highly esteemed.

Mrs. A. M. Lawton taught singing schools at the village which were very popular. She had a beautiful contralto voice and led the singing in church for many years. Arthur T. Richardson also served as teacher and as superintendent of schools as did also George R. Fuller.

From the schools of Southwest Harbor, even from the earliest days, have gone out men and women who have made good in many walks of life; as doctors, lawyers, teachers, theologians, editors, business administrators, captains who sailed their ships on many seas and as men skilled in their trades and

doing honest work for honest pay. They have travelled far into all the countries of the world in many capacities and today, any news of the little village of Southwest Harbor on Mount Desert Island is read in many lands by those whose early education began in the schools of our town.

Monday morning, December 6, 1937, the work of excavating for the foundation of a new high school building on the Southwest Harbor village school lot was begun.

Students attending high school at Southwest Harbor in 1889.

The school was held that winter in the schoolhouse at Manset.

Norah King
Marietta Stanley
Susie Haynes
Nancy King
Helen Dolliver
Nellie Spurling
Frances King
Jennie Dolliver
Hattie Milan
Neva Moore
May Driscoll
Maud Mason
Daniel Handy
Nellie Mayo
Henry Teague
Cathie Freeman
Ned Clark
George Parker
Joseph Harmon
Nellie Carroll
Fred Handy
Levi Torrey
Herbert Stanley
Robie Norwood
Everett Stanley
Albert Staples
Charlie Freeman
Isaac Stanley
Fred Moore
Stephen Harmon
Everton Gott
George Harmon
Eugene Torrey
Thomas Stanley
James Whitmore
Orrin Milan
Mary King
Lulu Mayo
Josie Battis
Mary Morris
Vincie Torrey
Verney King
Lowell Hodgkins

INDUSTRIES OF MOUNT DESERT ISLAND

The first settlers of Mount Desert Island were attracted to the region because of the abundance of fish in the nearby waters and the fine growth of timber on the island. Remarkable tales are told of the size of the virgin pine trees that were growing here when white men first visited the place. And Abram Somes, a cooper and first permanent settler of the island, knew something of lumbering and recognized the excellent site for a saw mill, which decided for him the place of settlement at Somesville where his descendants carried on for many years the business begun by their ancestor.

The Somes family had several kinds of mills on their stream. A grist mill ground the grain for the settlers all over the island for some time; a saw mill provided them with boards for their modest homes and a shingle mill turned out the necessary covering for the roof. A stave mill produced material for the barrels and casks in which fish were shipped and many a ship load of staves went to other ports from the Somes mills. Later the Heath family had a grist and saw mill on their stream at Seal Cove and Leonard Holmes had one at the Mill Dam in Southwest Harbor. There were mills at the head of Somes Sound and at Duck Brook near Bar Harbor and at several other places.

Lumber was shipped in quantities. The getting out of ship timber was a flourishing industry for many years and this timber was shipped as well as used in the numerous ship yards of Mount Desert.

The ship yards employed many men, and craft of many kinds were launched—sloops, fishing schooners, coasting vessels, three-masted vessels and brigs. The Somes yards were busy places as were also those of Deacon H. H. Clark at Southwest Harbor, Durgain's at the south side of the harbor, Eaton Clark's at the head of Bass Harbor and others. Timothy Mason built a small vessel on his place at Oak Hill and hauled it to the launching place by oxen.

There were several brickyards on the island. Deacon Clark made bricks from clay on his land and between the houses of Richard Carroll and F. A. Birlem on the Clark Point Road the depression from which the clay was taken may yet be seen. The Fernalds had a brickyard on their place taking the clay from north of the bridge on the road leading to Fernald Point. There were other yards on the western side of the island, but the industry was not long followed.

There was a kiln for the making of charcoal to the west of the Jacob Lurvey place and a road in that vicinity is still spoken of as "the coal kiln road."

Fishing was a major occupation from earliest days. Salted, dried and smoked fish were taken to Boston to be sold in vessel loads. Everybody who had land bordering on the shore had a

smoke house where herring were cured for market. Often several men owned a smoke house together. About the middle of April a fleet of small vessels would leave for the Magdalen Islands to bring back herring. The fish were heavily salted and were taken out of the vessel and put in what were called "soakers"; large, square boxes about ten by fifteen feet, with holes bored all over them. They were fastened securely, then thrown overboard and towed to the shore where they were well shaken to get the scales off. Then the fish were strung on sticks and hung in the smoke houses over fires built on the ground. It would take weeks to smoke them thoroughly and sometime in September the herring were boxed and sent away.

The making of these "herring sticks" was work for old men, who could do that when they were no longer able to follow the sea. The stringing was often done by girls and women.

Porgies or "pogies" as they were usually called are a fish resembling a shad and they were once very abundant in this vicinity. Many men made a business of catching them in nets. The fish were cooked in large iron kettles, then pitched into vats which hung in a wooden frame. A cover fitted inside this vat, arranged so that it could be pressed down by means of a jack-screw, and the oil pressed out of the fish. This oil was readily sold to be used as paint oil and for various purposes. The bones, scales, etc. left after the oil was pressed out made excellent fertilizer. Porgy boats went out of the harbors in great numbers and the fish were soon either all caught or frightened away as they are now almost unknown.

Lobsters were canned at Southwest Harbor for many years. The canning of beef was carried on for a few years, but the supply of cattle being less than was required, the company took up the canning of lobsters. At present the canning of sardines, (small herring) is one of the principal fish industries.

Allen J. Lawler canned baked beans and clams at his small factory for several years, and William Lawton canned clams.

The mining craze of the late seventies was felt at Mount Desert and several kinds of minerals found, but in such small quantities that their extraction was not profitable. The people learned a good deal about metals and minerals at that time and

almost every home had its collection of pieces of different kinds of rock, labelled with its name and where found.

Many men followed the sea as "deep water men"; going in ships to all ports of the world. Others engaged in the coasting trade and carried cargoes to many American ports as well as the West Indies and South America.

There were several cooper shops in the different settlements. The making of sails was done here and when the new ships built in Mount Desert yards sailed out on their first voyages, they wore a set of sails made in the home town.

At Somesville several shoemakers were employed in the making of shoes. A. C. Fernald had a shop where coffins were made at his home on Sutton Island, but afterwards moved to Somesville where he carried on the business. John D. Lurvey also made coffins at Southwest Harbor.

Clothing was made mostly by the women, but in the very early days a tailor used to come to the villages occasionally and went from house to house plying his trade. One inconvenience of his visits was that he insisted on sitting on the family dining table to do his work. The reason for this may be easily imagined in a house where the family life went on in one room, when the fireplace furnished heat as well as cooking facilities and when large families of children were found in most homes. Where else could the tailor and his tools be free from cold drafts and out of the reach of little meddlesome hands? Sometimes a shoemaker came to the house and made shoes for all the family. William Lawler and J. B. Mason had their shoemaking shops in their homes at Southwest Harbor.

In the eighties and nineties Capt. William R. Keene built several small steamboats which he commanded, taking parties out to sea or out among the islands and up Somes Sound.

The quarrying of granite at Hall Quarry occupied many men for many years and buildings in many of the large cities of our country have Some Sound granite in their composition. The mint at Philadelphia and several buildings at Washington, D. C., are among those built with granite from Mount Desert. There was a large industry in granite at Black Island and a considerable village built up there which is now entirely deserted.

The beginning of the ice industry was in the 1880's when Capt. John L. Stanley constructed an artificial pond in the swamp at the back of his house, built an ice house, dug a well and prepared to sell ice and water to the fishing vessels at his wharf. He soon enlarged his ice house and he continued in the business all his life, enlarging and improving from time to time and carrying on an extensive fish business. Capt. Benjamin Robinson had a pond constructed on his property and established an ice delivery business in the village, which still continues, being now owned by Christopher W. Lawler.

The hotel business has been an important feature of the place ever since the first summer visitors were accommodated at Deacon Clark's hospitable home. The Freeman House, the Claremont, the Dirigo on the north side of the harbor were built after the Island House had demonstrated that the taking of summer boarders was profitable, and on the south side of the harbor, the Ocean House and the Stanley House were popular places of resort. The Seawall House at Seawall proved to be too isolated to be popular and was open but a few seasons. Other small hotels and boarding houses have been opened from time to time.

The letting of row boats was once a very profitable venture and several men owned sail boats which were in great demand. With greater prosperity, people began to demand larger boats and to own them themselves and with the coming of the motor boat, the row boat was no longer used. Capt. William Gilley and Capt. Robert Gott both had boats to let and also each owned a large sail boat in which they took parties out for deep sea fishing or sailing as did Capt. John T. R. Freeman.

Sixty years ago the netting of nets was an occupation followed in every home where the men were fishermen.

In the early days of the settlement of Mount Desert there was but little for women to do in the way of earning money. Home knit stockings and mittens were always in demand, but the prices were very low. A pair of men's mittens could be bought for twenty-five cents. Many women found employment in knitting "nippers"—a protection for men to wear on their hands when fishing with hand lines. Rugs and quilts were made for home use but it is only within recent years that they have been made here for sale.

The Cottage Crafts Society which was carried on here a few years, and the Women's Exchange have done much towards raising the standard of taste in design and quality in execution of the home industries and some very fine work is offered for sale at the latter place every summer.

It is not generally known that whaling was once one of the occupations of Mount Desert Island. The first Capt. Benjamin Benson, ancestor of all who bear that name in this vicinity, came from New Bedford, Mass., to make his home at Bass Harbor, bringing his whaleboat and equipment to follow his method of making a living. He built his "try-house" on the shore of his property, shipped his crew and went after the whales. He was successful and many barrels of oil were "tried out" in his building. His custom was to shoot the whales with a "whale gun", now in possession of one of his descendants. The great carcass would sink but would rise to the surface in nine days. At that time Capt. Benson intended to be around the spot where the whale sank and if luck was good, he brought in his kill. There is an old daguerrotype owned by one of the family, showing the whaleboat with its crew and Capt. Benson standing in the bow with his whale gun. Every whale killed was remembered by a notch on the gunwale of the boat. A summer resident told of seeing the boat when it had fourteen notches.

In the days of sailing ships Mount Desert furnished her quota of men who did their duty in every capacity on board ship from forecastle to cabin and in all kinds of craft from the little fishing vessel or coaster to the clippers which voyaged to ports on the other side of the world. Men spoke familiarly of foreign cities and London, Hamburg, Gibralter, Melbourne, Shanghai, Canton and Calcutta were places often visited by the "deep water men."

The coasters knew well all the cities on the Atlantic shores, many had rounded the Horn and could tell stories of happenings in the Pacific coast cities of South America and there were those who took part in the exciting days of the discovery of gold in California.

In the days of mackerel fishing Southwest Harbor was often fairly crowded with vessels during a "fog mull" and care had to

be taken in anchoring to insure room enough for each vessel to swing at her moorings.

Steam displaced the sailing ships, fishing is done from motor boats and now gasoline and good roads have put the steamboats out of commission and the harbor waters are seldom ruffled by anything but small fishing craft and pleasure boats.

MOUNT DESERT IN WAR

Perhaps the Indian war-whoop may have sounded from the hills of Mount Desert, but if so, they left no record. The Indians who were here when white men came were friendly and we know of no difficulty between the settlers and the dusky children of the forest. In the earliest days Mount Desert men who belonged to the militia were summoned more than once to join a company to go to the settlements eastward to quell Indian troubles, but no legend of Indian fights here has come down to us.

The destruction of the Jesuit settlement of St. Sauveur by the English in 1613 is the first time to our knowledge when the roar of war guns echoed from the hills to the north of the peaceful harbor and that blood was shed in defense of the land.

The pirate Dixie Bull and also William Kidd are said to have ranged the Maine coast and sought refuge in the harbors of the Mount Desert region. Stories of hidden treasure have been told and considerable searching has been done in and around Mount Desert. Some few discoveries are said to have been made, but none of any great value.

In Charles Bradbury's History of Kennebunk, published in 1837, he says that on February 14, 1746, a crew of men from Arundel (Kennebunk), on their way to Annapolis, Nova Scotia, to fight the French, were cast away on Mount Desert. "Capt. Perkins commanded the company. It was reported by the survivors that the captain, in order to secure his own safety, secured down the hatches after the vessel struck and left the soldiers to perish miserably in confinement. There is some obscurity about this story and one John Walker was prosecuted by the person implicated for circulating the story, but the result of the suit is not known."

During the Revolutionary War enemy ships ranged the coast of Maine and often entered harbors to pillage and burn.

John Manchester was at Manchester's Point, Northeast Harbor, as early as 1775. An English ship entered the harbor and anchored. Then a boat-load of men came ashore and made a raid on the Manchester home. Mr. Manchester was in the woods hunting for game. The soldiers took the oxen and cows, drove them down on the shore and there killed them, cut them up and took the meat on board the ship. Then they entered the house and took all the eatables they could find, potatoes and other vegetables and all that was provided for the coming winter. Then they destroyed all the cooking utensils and told the mother of the family that "they could starve now." Then they sailed away.

However, one young cow was wandering off in the forest and so escaped the marauders and the father was fortunate in having his gun with him so did not lose that. He was lucky enough to shoot a moose soon after this raid and so replenished his store of meat.

At Pretty Marsh some men were shingling a house when they sighted a war ship approaching. She anchored and a boat put off to row ashore. The few settlers were terrified, but one valiant woman pointed out that men could fire on the soldiers from the shelter of the roof which was being shingled and on which staging was set up, and that the women could get on the roof and aid in loading the guns. She said the settlement would starve to death if the soldiers took all their supplies, which of course were what they were after, and they might as well try to defend themselves and their property. Encouraged by her words the men took their places on the roof, guns in hand. They were expert marksmen, experienced in bringing down seabirds on the wing and they opened fire as soon as the boat came within range. Not knowing how many men might be in ambush well armed, the boat soon turned back and the settlers were free to go on with their shingling.

There was a British raid at Naskeag on July 20, 1778, and the Mount Desert settlers were enraged when they were told that the settlers of that place had urged that the marauders leave

them alone and go to Mount Desert where they would be richly rewarded.

It is said that during this time a small vessel was pursued by a larger one and to escape capture and its consequences, the captain steered his craft into a small inlet on the southern shore of Mount Desert, ever since known as Ship Harbor. The crew escaped to the woods and the larger ship could not follow her prey, so sailed away. The tide was unusually high when the little ship went into the "harbor." It was impossible to get her out again so she slowly decayed in her place of refuge. People are now living who have looked down into the clear water and seen her timbers lying on the bottom. Dudley Dolliver has a cannon ball which was found in that vicinity, doubtless fired at the escaped prey by her pursuer.

In the graveyard back of the white church at Manset is the grave of Jonathan Brown, who was a sailor on the flagship of Paul Jones in his famous encounter with the English ships off Flamborough Head on the east coast of England in 1779.

James Whitmore has the musket which was carried in the Revolutionary War by his great-great grandfather, Joseph Whitmore and there are many other relics of that time in the homes of the town.

In "The Founding of New England" James Truslow Adams tells us that "In July 1814 Sir Thomas Hardy sailed from Halifax with a formidable force for land operations and took possession of a considerable extent of the Maine coast."

The coast and river towns suffered exceedingly from the depredations of this fleet. Bangor, which was a small village at the time, was treated with great severity by the intruders.

One day in August, 1814, Jonathan Rich and his son John were fishing in a small boat outside Duck Island. They saw a ship approaching and were hailed and told to come aboard. Mr. Rich did as he was told and the commander explained that the ship was Her Majesty's ship the Tenedos and wanted Rich to stand pilot. A good price was offered, but the loyal American declined to serve. They bought some of his fish and the boy John had time to examine the guns and count them.

The Tenedos made her way in by sounding and anchored in the channel between Sutton and Bear Islands.

At this time two small vessels were hauled up in the Mill Pond at Norwood's Cove; one, "Four Sisters" belonging to Capt. Benjamin Spurling of Cranberry Island and it is supposed that an enemy of Capt. Spurling reported this to the commander of the English ship who was out to seize and destroy all the American shipping possible. The vessels had been hauled up close to the shore and their masts and rigging concealed with branches of trees so they would hardly be noticed.

The commander sent a message to Capt. Spurling's house demanding $350 or the vessel would be burned. Capt. Spurling asked for a little time in which to raise the money, which was granted; but, instead of doing so he sent his five sons, Robert, Thomas, William, Enoch and Samuel to raise the militia and at night he informed the officers that the bond could not be met.

In the early morning, two barges were manned by the Tenedos, the larger containing sixty men and a twelve pound swivel. In this boat Capt. Spurling was obliged to go. The smaller boat contained forty men and a six pounder.

Peter and Timothy Smallidge were rafting some logs up the Sound to the mill. They were intercepted, the logs cut adrift and the men taken on board the Tenedos as prisoners of war. They were liberated some hours later before the ship sailed away.

Meanwhile the Spurling sons had rowed to Southwest Harbor and given the alarm. The men of the settlement gathered as one man to give all possible aid against injustice. There was a limited amount of ammunition to be had. Andrew Herrick, a strong and able man, set out in a small boat from the western shore of the island to row to Castine for a supply of ammunition and possible aid from the settlements along the shores.

A messenger was dispatched through the woods on horseback to Lieut. Col. John Black of Ellsworth, who commanded the militia. Other swift-footed runners carried the alarm to all the settlements on the southern and western shores and the response was immediate.

There was no time to lose and the twenty or thirty men of the settlement of Southwest Harbor gathered at the Back Shore of Clark's Point where they lay in ambush. To get to the

vessels the enemy must pass through a narrow passage of water directly under the bluffs where the men were hiding behind the thick trees. Capt. Spurling who had been told that he should "stand and watch his ships burn", warned the soldiers not to go too near the shore, saying that he had five sons in those woods who could shoot a duck on the wing.

As the boat neared the shore toward the cove, Robert Spurling hailed from the woods, warning them not to come too near, but got an insulting answer. "I'd fire into you if my father wasn't there," cried he.

"Never mind me, Rob" shouted the old man, "Fire away, fire away, I tell you. Give these blasted Britishers hell."

The men on shore hesitated no longer, especially as at this remark one of the soldiers pulled the old man backwards and he fell into the bottom of the boat.

The son fired first and his comrades in ambush followed his example. The smoke rose white above the trees on the shore as shot after shot was fired into the boat, by men who were expert marksmen, trained to shoot from a rocking boat on the waves and seldom miss.

The boats returned the fire hastily and at random and withdrew with their dead and wounded men.

Two Moore boys from Sutton Island, sons of William Moore, who had gone off to the ship to sell raspberries, said that seven dead and a number of wounded men were brought to the ship and hoisted aboard. On the American side the only wound was that Captain Samuel Hadlock of Little Cranberry had two fingers grazed by a bullet. Isaac Lurvey, for many years was able to point out the tree behind which he stood, a lad of eighteen. Several bullets were embedded in the tree. The Heath family of Seal Cove had in their possession a six pound cannon ball picked up just after the battle by William Heath, Ensign of the Independent company. Several other families in the locality had such relics, but they have been forgotten and lost.

Capt. Spurling was released soon after getting back to the ship and the Tenedos sailed out of the harbor.

Several interesting anecdotes were told of happenings during this skirmish.

Jacob Lurvey, a veteran of the Revolution, was living on what is now the Worcester farm on the Somesville Road. He had been sick in bed for some time and when the alarm was given, his son Isaac took the one musket and rushed away with it to the scene of action. Toward morning the father got up and began to dress. His wife urged him to remain in bed saying, "You, a sick man can do nothing. What can you do without your musket? Isaac's got that." "I am going," was the reply. "By this time some of our men have been killed or wounded and there will be a musket for me" and away he went.

Old John Richardson, another Revolutionary Veteran, lived on Beech Hill. He was entirely deaf, but he heard the summons but did not understand where the men were to assemble and so came walking down the slope on the north side of the cove in the midst of the action in full view of the British in their barge.

His neighbors called to him to come around the other way so as not to expose himself, but he could not hear them and apparently had no fear for from behind a rock he calmly loaded and fired at the enemy who sent a charge from a gun to annihilate him, but when the dust and turf and stones cleared away, brave old John was loading and firing as if nothing had happened.

During the firing the British caught sight of a man coming up from the Point with a bag full of bullets over his shoulder. It was Capt. Nathan Clark. They fired at him but missed the mark. "Better grease your damn old muzzles and try again," he shouted.

As the boats turned to go back to the ship the sharp eyes of the ambushed men noted that only five men were at the oars instead of twelve.

Mrs. Comfort Fernald watched the battle from her home on Fernald Point.

Mrs. Hannah Lurvey, wife of Jacob, heard the firing that morning as she was milking her cow.

The militia under Col. Black arrived just too late to be of any service, having marched the twenty miles from Ellsworth during the night.

So runs the story of the Battle of Norwood's Cove as it has been handed down through the years from those who had a part in it. Now for the British side of the same story:

During the summer of 1936 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Foote were travelling in Europe and while in London they went to the British War Office and in the Department of Public Records, copied the log of the Tenedos with the following record of her actions during the month of July and part of August when she was cruising along the coast of Maine. The record was not easy to follow as Capt. Hyde Parker's handwriting was not of the plainest and his spelling was his own, but it was learned that the Tenedos left Monhegan Island on August 4, 1814, and sailed down the coast, sighting Long Island at midnight, August 5th. By the evening of the sixth she had made up apparently through the Western Way into the inner bay and anchored off North East Harbor. She then began to get water, sending all her boats ashore. The next day, the seventh and the following one, the eighth, the watering of the ship continued. Wood was brought on board. There is no record of any open show of hostility on the part of the inhabitants of the islands.

Following is the log exactly as written or as near as could be made out:

Aug. 8th. "Received on board 4 live Oxen weighing 1650 lbs. when alive and 304 lbs. of potatoes.....sent a boat for sand. Completed water to 96 Tons.....5.30 in all boats."

Aug. 9th. "Fresh breezes and hasey with rain.....at 6 o'clock obs'd a schooner enter the Harbor fired a Shot at her and brought her too she proved to be from Eastport bound to Portland with passengers by pass from Sir S Hardy allowed her to procede."

Aug. 10th. "Moderate and hasey with small rain at 4 o'clock Ditto W (weather?) out Barge and cutter and sent them up the Harbor Manned and Arm'd 7 (o'clock) Boats returned John Peterson(s) and James Pickard(m) being severely wounded and Thos Hughes(s) slightly by a party of Militia Noon Light Breezes and fine (etc).....Employed setting up Foretopmast and Top Gallant rigging."

Aug. 11th. The ship weighed anchor and left the waters of Mt Desert apparently the way she had come.

The "s" after Peterson's name seems to mean sailor, while the "m" marine. There is no record that either Peterson or Pickard died of their wounds. After the names and details about the various members of the crew in the Muster Book for that period, July-August, 1814, there is nothing to show that anything had happened to them. After James Pickard, Lieut., is the phrase "Discharged May 12, 1814 Invalided per scurvy." But this dates before the skirmish. Mr. Foote followed the log and the Muster Book for a month or more without finding any further record of these men, so it would seem that they did not die of their wounds received in the "Battle of Norwood's Cove."

Capt. Parker did not note in his log that the oxen and potatoes which he took on board were part of a ransom paid by a Cranberry Island man in exchange for a promise that his little fishing vessel with which he earned his living, would not be burned. The local story claimed that the two boys who were selling raspberries to the sailors on the Tenedos at the time the Barge and cutter returned from their conflict with the Militia, saw seven lifeless bodies hoisted from the boats to the ship. To their astonished and terrified eyes, three were easily magnified to seven. Otherwise, the story as handed down by the local residents agrees with the logbook of Capt. Hyde Parker.

"The weakest ink is stronger than the longest memory" says the Chinese proverb.

Man-of-War Brook on the western shore of Somes Sound is so called because warships of early days used to fill their water casks at that clear, cold stream.

The late Perry W. Richardson of McKinley village, Tremont, had the following ancient and suggestive writing found among the papers of his grandfather, the late Thomas Richardson, first settler in that locality and a man prominent in the affairs of the Island and one who served on many important committees.

Castine 10 Septr. 1814

The submission of the Inhabitants of Mount Desert having been accepted and protection promised them, they are not to be molested either in their persons or property, so long as they

behave themselves peaceably and quietly and commit no acts of Hostility against the British Forces.

Edw. Griffith, Rear Admiral,
Commandg.

To the respective Captains and Commanders of His Maj.'s Ships and Vessels.

A true copy
Attest:

Davis Wasgatt
William Heath
Com. of Mount Desert

Several men of Mount Desert Island were captured during the 1812 war and confined in Dartmoor prison.

Men from Mount Desert Island were among those who marched the length of the State in 1839 to defend the northern boundary, which was settled in 1842 by the Webster-Ashburton treaty with no bloodshed. Francis Young, Gilbert Gilley and Samuel Lurvey were among them.

Ninety-two Mount Desert Island men came back from the Civil War and founded the James M. Parker Post G.A.R. at Somesville. On Dec. 27, 1935, Dennis J. Haley, the last survivor of that group, presented the stand of colors, the gavel and the Post Album to those who will care for them in the years to come.

In 1898 many young men from Mount Desert Island were enrolled in the ranks of the War against Spain and the roster of the World War carries the names of men from the four towns of the Island. Some sleep in Flanders Fields and others have been brought back to lie in the little graveyards in the villages where they were born and spent their childhood.

The Eugene M. Norwood square at the junction of the Seal Cove and Main Roads is a memorial to the boy whose home was close by that square and who was killed in action in France, October 26, 1918.

MAILS

When Mount Desert Island was first settled and for some years after, the nearest post office was at Ellsworth. On April 4, 1814, a petition was circulated "for the mail to come on the Isle of Mount Desert on the expense of Government."

The earliest record of mail service available is a contract dated October 16, 1820 with Josiah Paine of Portland and Alexander Rice of Kittery to carry the mail from Ellsworth to Mount Desert once a week on Thursdays. This contract was made for four years, beginning January 21, 1821 and ending December 31, 1824.

Anderson Hopkins of Trenton was the first mail carrier on the Island. There was no bridge across the Narrows until 1837, so he had to ford the waters. The first mailbag brought on to the Island is now in possession of the Somesville Museum and can be seen at their building.

The first post office on Mount Desert Island was kept by John Somes in a small building on the site of one of the three store buildings that now stand in the village of Somesville. The first building was later moved to the rear and a new front built. Thus the first post office is now a part of the rear of that building.

The office at first served the whole island. Then an office was established at Eden and the Somesville office was used by Southwest Harbor and all the western side of the island until in the early 1830's a post office was established in the David King house at what is now Manset and this served Southwest and Bass Harbors and the outlying islands. In 1836, mail was carried from the Narrows to Southwest Harbor and back one trip a week for fifty dollars a year.

Manset was then Southwest Harbor and the business of the town was carried on there. The Custom House was in the old Ward house south of the schoolhouse. Samuel Osgood and later Horace Durgain had a store with a large stock of goods of all kinds, there was a good deal of shipbuilding going on, the sail loft owned and operated by Albert Bartlett made the sails for the new ships and there was considerable traffic in fish.

With the building of the factory at Clark Point for the canning of beef and later of lobsters, business in what is now the village of Southwest Harbor began to increase, summer visitors began to spend weeks at Deacon Clark's hospitable house and the post office was moved to the north side of the harbor and

kept for some time by J. T. R. Freeman in a house on the site of the present Park Theater. Then the Custom House was set up on the second floor of the building which stood on the site of the present A. I. Holmes cottage. D. P. Marcyes had the Custom House for some years, then Thomas Clark and later Thaddeus Somes of Mount Desert.

When the Civil War broke out the mail was still brought to Southwest Harbor but once a week. A petition was sent to headquarters asking that a daily mail service be established and this was allowed. Then a number of the citizens "clubbed together" and took a daily paper for the war news. At mail time everybody assembled at the post office and one of the men would mount the steps leading to the Custom House and read the column of news relating to the war. Sometimes lists of dead, wounded and missing were read and a familiar name was among the fatalities.

In 1869 a telegraph company was organized through the efforts of Deacon Clark and in 1870 the line from Southwest Harbor to Ellsworth was put into operation.

The first message sent over the telegraph line from Bar Harbor to Bangor was "From the Mayor of Bar Harbor to the Mayor of Bangor; Eden sends a telegraphic greeting to Bangor. Our line will be completed by Eve; but, owing to the rocky soil, not without A-dam. Eden, May 19, 1871"

Abbie May Holden (afterwards Mrs. William Lawton) was the first telegraph operator and when she went out of town to live, her sister, Mrs. Phebe Holden Ross, took the position which she held until she went West to live; then it was moved to Mrs. Lawton's house and she conducted it until the advent of the telephone put the telegraph office out of business.

The Manset post office was established in 1892 and was to have been called Mansel; the first English name given to Mount Desert Island. But through an accident or illegible handwriting the office was named Manset and no effort made to change it to the correct name.

There was a post office at Seawall for some years, kept for a long time by Capt. Peter Moore in his house. It was given up and Rural Free Delivery took its place. Clark Hopkins was the

first postmaster at Manset and Mrs. Susie Haynes King has had the office for several years.

At Southwest Harbor after J. T. R. Freeman, Mrs. Emily Robinson Farnsworth had the office for some time; then J. A. Freeman and William J. Tower held it alternately according to change of political administration for several terms. Then E. S. Thurston was appointed and held office for twelve years until Earll W. Gott was appointed by Franklin D. Roosevelt.

The office has changed location with every new postmaster but it is now conveniently located in the Salisbury building which is central and it is likely to be permanently placed there.

PROFESSIONAL MEN OF SOUTHWEST HARBOR AND TREMONT

The first resident physician in the town of Tremont was Dr. William A. Spear, who came before 1844 and settled at Bass Harbor. He practiced for more than fifty years or until incapacitated by age. In many families he attended three generations and was highly respected and beloved.

In 1880, Dr. R. J. Lemont, a graduate of the University of New York in the class of 1864, came to Southwest Harbor where he practiced for some years and then established a drug store which he conducted during his lifetime.

Dr. H. E. Abbott and Dr. J. D. Phillips came about 1886; the former remained but a few years but Dr. Phillips is still in practice (1937). He is a graduate of the University of the City of New York in the class of 1886. Dr. Phillips has been very active in the business and development of Southwest Harbor. It was he who was responsible for the water system of the town and he has owned and conducted the Claremont Hotel as a summer hotel for a number of years. He has served his community as representative to the State Legislature and also as State Senator. He has been an official of the public library for many years and president of the board of trustees for two decades. He has always been active in the Village Improvement Association and was its first president. In town affairs his advice has been excellent and his suggestions worthwhile. He has served as president of the Maine Medical Association.

A Dr. Staples came to Southwest Harbor about the same time, but remained only a few months.

Dr. Elias C. Neal practiced in town when a young man, then went away, returning about 1888 and settling at Bass Harbor. He was in practice about ten years and died suddenly at the home of a patient to whom he was ministering. He was a graduate of the Bellevue Medical College in 1866. Dr. Neal was highly esteemed and his ability as a physician recognized.

His son, Dr. George A. Neal, a graduate of Baltimore Medical College in the class of 1905, has been in practice here since his graduation and has a wide field of labor. He has always been actively interested in town affairs and the various welfare associations. He has been treasurer of the local branch of the Red Cross for many years, has always been a member of the Village Improvement Association and has served as its president as well as on important committees, is a member of the local branch of the Maine Public Health Association and was active in getting a public health nurse here to work in the schools and among the people. He was a member of the school board for six years and was Superintendent of schools for two years. For twenty-one years, Dr. Neal was secretary of the Hancock County Medical Association and served three terms as its president. He is a member of the staff of the Mount Desert Island Hospital at Bar Harbor and is at present (1937) secretary of the staff. He, as well as Dr. Phillips, has had many difficult experiences during the years when attempting to answer the call of duty to the outlying islands in winter.

Dr. Eugene D. Tapley practiced in Tremont for a time and then went to Belfast where he opened a hospital. His brother, Dr. Thomas S. Tapley, took his place at Tremont, making his home at McKinley. Dr. Tapley is a graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Vermont in the class of 1899. He practiced for five years at West Auburn and came to Mount Desert Island in 1905.

Dr. Raymond B. Coffin came to Southwest Harbor to begin the practice of medicine in the early summer of 1937.

Dr. George W. Anderson established his dental practice at Manset in 1882 and for many years he had a wide circle of patients.

Dr. Charles E. Freeman had a dental office in the Odd Fellows building for a few years from 1897 but later removed to California.

Dr. Phillip F. M. Gilley, a native of Southwest Harbor and a graduate of University of Maryland at Baltimore in the class of 1913, practiced two years in Rockland and opened his dental offices here in 1915.

The first lawyer to practice his profession in the western part of Mount Desert Island was E. Webster French, Esq., who came about 1883 to Bass Harbor where he lived for several years, later coming to Southwest Harbor. He was in practice in the town for about fifteen years.

George R. Fuller, Esq., practiced at Center in Tremont for a few years after graduating from University of Maine, and came to Southwest Harbor to make his home in 1893 where he built up a wide practice. Mr. Fuller served for many years as first selectman and also as supervisor of schools, was always connected with the welfare organizations of the village and served his community in the State Legislature as Representative and as Senator. His experience as civil engineer gave him a valuable and thorough knowledge of property boundaries all over the western part of Mount Desert Island. He died during the summer of 1937. His son, David W. Fuller, born in Southwest Harbor, is a practicing attorney in Bangor since completing his studies at University of Maine and at Harvard Law School.

Seth W. Norwood opened a law office in Southwest Harbor in 1906 where he practiced for a few years and then moved to Portland.

MOUNT DESERT ISLAND PHYSICIANS

On reading a report of the Penobscot County Medical Association in the Maine Medical Journal, my attention was called to an after-dinner talk by Dr. Mason on reminiscences of Bangor physicians prior to 1850.

The thought came to me that so far as I knew, nothing had ever been said or written of the physicians of Mount Desert Island and so, for a few brief moments it does not seem out of place to give attention to some incidents in the lives of those men

who went to the assistance of the people of the island in sickness and distress.

The first physician who settled on Mount Desert Island was Dr. Kendall Kittredge who was born at Billerica, Mass., October 19, 1773, who commenced practice in the town of Penobscot in 1798, and moved to Mount Desert in 1799.

Here he had a large practice and had to travel on foot, horseback or by water for many years. He was a man of strong personality and a successful practitioner of the medicine of the day in which he lived. His practice not only included this island but extended to Trenton, Bluehill and Surry. It was the custom in the last two places when his services were needed, to light a bonfire on a certain point and it was recognized as the duty of some one on the western side of Mount Desert to get the message to the doctor as soon as possible after seeing the blaze. Then by boat or on horseback he would start out for the settlement and someone would be stationed along the road or at the landing place on the shore to direct him to the house where he was needed.

He could be seen daily on horseback travelling to the scattered homes on the island. He took a deep interest in church affairs and served the Congregational Church as its clerk for many years. His neat, plain handwriting is preserved in the first records of the First Congregational church at Southwest Harbor.

He was a man of considerable business ability, built several vessels and carried on a large farm. It is told of him that no matter how sick the patient was, on his arrival at the house he always asked for a lunch and sat down to smoke his pipe before seeing the sufferer and on his return he would call at some house along the road to have another lunch and a smoke, saying that it was good for his horse to have a rest. He was the beloved physician of high character and charitable even to his own injury. He raised a large family and many of his descendants are still living on the island. He died in 1857. The saddlebags which he carried for many miles are to be seen at the Mount Desert Museum at Somesville and the vials contain some of the medicines which he put there himself.

The next man who came to minister to the sick was one Dr. Harvey F. Deming, a graduate of Castleton, Vermont, born in Cornish, N. H., in 1809, died at Mount Desert, 1849. I am unable to find the exact date of his settlement on the island but it was sometime prior to 1830. He was a lame man. He did not have the extensive practice that Dr. Kittredge enjoyed, but he was a well educated man and a good practitioner. While he was living at Somesville, Dr. Moses R. Pulsifer settled in the Thomas district in Eden in 1830. He remained there for three or four years, then went to New York where he embraced the Homeopathic doctrine and settled in Ellsworth where he practiced for many years. He was of a pugnacious disposition and he and Dr. Deming were on the fighting line a good deal of the time while he lived on the island and continued the battle after settling in Ellsworth. A bitter strife also went on between Dr. Pulsifer and Dr. Peck and also with his political opponents, but he was a successful doctor.

The next man to practice medicine on Mount Desert Island was Dr. William E. Spear who came to Tremont before 1846 and who practiced more than fifty years. It is not known that he ever received a diploma from any college, but was a druggist before coming to the island. That he was a man of keen perceptions and understood human nature there can be no doubt, for he had a long and very successful life of active work and showed great knowledge gained by long experience. Hardly has there been a man who responded to the calls of his patients at any and all times and through all weathers as he did. He might well be called an island doctor, going at all times and under all weather conditions to the different islands which lie to the south of Mount Desert in boats that were much less seaworthy than those we have today. Many tales have I been told of the experiences which he endured when crossing to these islands; such as being wrapped in bed quilts and laid down in bottom of the boat and when reaching his destination finding the wrappings frozen to the planks. He was a small man in stature but tough and wiry and without fear.

On one occasion while crossing in a heavy storm, one of the men who was rowing the boat remarked that "we will all go to Hell this time sure." The Doctor answered that he "had as

many friends there as any of them." He told me that he had attended more than twenty-five hundred obstetrical cases and it is not known that he ever owned a set of obstetrical forceps; something for us all to think of when we are over-anxious to use them. His patients had great faith in him and great affection for him.

Dr. Emerson Googins came to Mount Desert in 1849, moving here from Surry where he had practiced for a while. He remained here until 1868 when Dr. R. L. Grindle came on the Island.

Perhaps Dr. Googins was one of the most eccentric of practitioners that we have known. He was a man of strong prejudices and peculiarities but an honest and faithful physician and spent a busy life on Mount Desert Island. His eccentricities are familiar to many of us. The peculiar way in which he would express himself and his facial expressions were at times most amusing. His great faith in the action of certain drugs was surprising. He was wont to say that with Vetram Verades he could regulate the heart's action to the fraction of a second and the caustic remarks he made were proverbial and often most effectual. Once when meeting Dr. King of Ellsworth on the street of that city accompanied by his brother, who was one of the Justices of the State, they bade him a hearty good morning and with that stiff, frozen way of his he responded coldly, "Good morning, boys", which must have somewhat cooled their ardor. He moved from Mount Desert to Ellsworth where he practiced many years and, I am sorry to say, died a very poor man.

Dr. E. C. Neal, father of Dr. George A. Neal, came first to Tremont in 1867, remained here some two years, went west, returning again in 1887 and successfully practiced until he died in harness. Dr. Neal died at his post of duty being called to a confinement case where the patient was having convulsions and he was delivering her with instruments when he suddenly fell back dead from heart disease. Never has it been my lot to gaze upon a more tragic scene than when I entered that house, being hastily summoned. There lay the good Doctor on the floor dead, the woman on the bed just coming out of a convulsion and everything in confusion and distress. Well may a man be proud to die in the discharge of such duties.

Dr. Neal served his country in the Civil War.

Several other physicians have settled on the island from time to time, but these are the only ones who remained for many years. These men all bore excellent reputations, gave to their patients their very best service and died enjoying the confidence of all the many who had received aid from their hands.

In closing I might remark that it is gratifying to note the progress of medical science and good fellowship which exists today in the profession on this Island and I trust that it may never, through any act of ours, go backward, but advance so that those who come after us may have bright landmarks whereby they may gain encouragement to do still better work for diseased humanity.

(Written and read by Dr. J. D. Phillips of Southwest Harbor at a meeting of the Hancock County Medical Association.)

DR. JOSEPH DANA PHILLIPS

No story of Mount Desert Island would be complete without recognition of the work done by Dr. Joseph D. Phillips for his home town, for the Island, for the County and for the State.

He was born in Orland, Maine, on December 17, 1857, the son of Luther and Lavonia (Noyes) Phillips. When he was four years old the family moved to Hancock Point, near Mount Desert Ferry, where they lived on a small farm.

His father, who was born at Castine in 1801, was descended from a sister of Sir William Pepperell and his great-grandfather was with Pepperell at the taking of Louisburg in 1745.

Luther Phillips held town offices and represented his district in the Maine legislature. He was a deacon of the Baptist church and a very religious man, never neglecting family prayers, Bible reading and grace before meals.

Lavonia Noyes was born at Norridgewock, Maine, the same year that Queen Victoria came into the world and she was often told that she resembled that royal lady in face and character. She began teaching school at the age of sixteen and always read eagerly the books and papers that came her way. She was a member of the Congregational church at Ellsworth and her minister, Dr. Sewall Tenney, performed the ceremony which united Luther Phillips and Lavonia Noyes in marriage.

Both of these worthy people died in Hancock and are buried in the Ellsworth cemetery.

Their son grew up on the farm, assisting in the work of the home, caring for the farm animals and enjoying life and its simple pleasures until he was eighteen years old, when he made his first trip to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland in a fishing vessel. For the next four summers he followed the sea in this way and earned enough money to attend the Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, Maine, from which he graduated in 1883. His older brother, George, had graduated from a medical college and was a successful practitioner and this influenced the younger brother to follow the same line.

He completed his course in 1886, graduating from the Medical Department of the University of New York City. He spent one year in his brother's office and then came to Southwest Harbor which ever since has been his home.

The young doctor endured many hardships in his early practice. The roads were almost impassable in the muddy seasons of spring and fall and through the deep snows of winter. The outlying islands had a large population at that time and Dr. Phillips had many hazardous journeys across stormy waters in winter. Before the advent of motor boats he has been marooned for several days on distant islands before it was considered safe to launch a boat in the rough seas to bring him home. He has many times been called to Outer Long Island, to Swan's Island and to Mount Desert Rock, twenty miles out at sea, besides many, many trips to the nearer islands, often in stormy weather and he never failed to heed the call for help. He has attended cases for twenty-eight consecutive hours with no chance for rest and but little time for food.

A doctor's life such as Dr. Phillips experienced for the first twenty-five years of his practice was vastly different from the present, with good roads, automobiles and motor boats, to say nothing of better medical facilities.

In 1917 Dr. Phillips was elected as Representative to the State legislature. He was active in securing an appropriation to build a free bridge connecting the Island of Mount Desert with the mainland in place of the old wooden toll bridge built in the 1830's.

In 1923 and 1925 he was elected to the State Senate and in 1930 he was one of the Presidential Electors.

He has served as president of the Hancock County Medical Association and in 1927 he was honored with the presidency of the Maine State Medical Association.

In recent years he has taken time to travel to California, to Panama and Bermuda and to take an extended trip to European countries.

One of the greatest benefits brought by Dr. Phillips to Southwest Harbor was the organization by him of the Southwest Harbor Water Company in 1893 which obtained the use of water from Long Pond and brought the supply to the town. This company operated successfully until 1928 when it sold its rights to a larger corporation. The bringing of a supply of pure water to the community improved the public health and marked the beginning of greater prosperity, as many summer cottages were built as soon as this necessity was assured.

More than thirty years ago (1938) Dr. Phillips purchased the Claremont Hotel from Mrs. Jesse H. Pease and has since conducted it successfully as a summer hotel. He has enlarged and improved it and his son, Lawrence D. Phillips, is now manager.

Dr. Phillips has been actively interested in the Village Improvement Association since its organization, has always been a trustee of the public library and for the past twenty-five years has been chairman of the Board. He was a charter member of the Odd Fellows lodge and has been treasurer of the order ever since the local lodge was established.

His advice in town affairs has been sought for and found to be based on sound principles and he has often been called upon by his friends and acquaintances for counsel in business matters which has proved wise.

He has been a trustee of the Congregational church, was instrumental in forming the Larger Parish of Southwest Harbor and Tremont, was foremost in the affairs of the Y. M. C. A. when that organization functioned here, has always been connected with the Chamber of Commerce, is President of the Board of Trustees of the Public Library, assisted in organizing the Country Club and purchasing the property it now owns and has

always been identified with all movements for betterment of the community.

Dr. Joseph D. Phillips has been for many years the leading citizen of Southwest Harbor, a personal friend to his townspeople as well as "the beloved physician."

LIBRARIES AT SOUTHWEST HARBOR AND MANSET

The Southwest Harbor Public Library had its beginning in 1884 when Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs gathered a number of discarded books from the hotels, mostly paper covered volumes, and placed them on a shelf in one corner of Dr. R. J. Lemont's drug store, which was the building now occupied by Spurling's Restaurant. Dr. and Mrs. Lemont acted as librarians and the modest collection received additions from time to time.

Albert W. Mathews of New York was interested and contributed books and generous checks. The books were in great demand by the people of the town and the task of looking after them soon became too much to be done in the store, so, in 1886 the books were moved to the small building which stood where the Allen store now is and which was built by John D. Lurvey as a coffin shop. Here the books were housed for several years during which time the building was moved twice; once a few rods to the north of its first site and then to the corner lot where Thomas Lawton's Variety Store now stands.

For many years Mrs. Lemont served as librarian. A small fee was charged for use of the books until money was appropriated by the town and then the books were made free. The Library Association was formed March 17, 1888, and the name was The Tremont Public Library Association as at that time Southwest Harbor was a part of Tremont. It was incorporated and Dr. R. J. Lemont was the first president and Miss Mary E. Redlon, daughter of Rev. Amos Redlon, the Congregational minister, was secretary and also librarian for a long time.

The first committee appointed for the selection and purchase of books was composed of Dr. Lemont, Dr. Phillips, W. W. A. Heath, Mrs. J. B. Mason, Mrs. Viola E. Newman, Mrs. Julia Lemont, Arthur T. Richardson, Mrs. Seth W. Lurvey, Mrs. J. G. Parker, J. B. Mason.

The librarians served without pay until November 1888, when it was voted to pay fifty cents for each half day the library was open. The first magazine which the library subscribed for was The Century and later, by the advice of Mr. Albert Mathews, Harper's and The Atlantic Monthly were added to the list.

In 1893 the Association bought of Mrs. Rachel C. Allen of Waltham, Mass., the lot of land where the library building now stands. Money for this purchase was partly raised by Mrs. J. B. Mason through "Dollar Socials"; the people of the town volunteering to earn a dollar each, in some unusual way and then meeting to hear their efforts celebrated in rhyme. The sum of $100 was paid for the lot.

In May of 1895, the building where the books were kept was sold to John C. Ralph, who wished to occupy it and the Association was notified that the books must be taken out. Funds had been slowly accumulating in the bank for the purpose of building a library and it was voted to borrow more and build at once as there was no available place for the books which could be secured. Mr. Ralph kindly allowed the occupation of the shop until the new library could be completed.

Melvin Norwood was the lowest bidder on plans contributed by Prof. Eleazer Homer and he was instructed to begin work.

The Owl Club was organized in 1894 by Miss Nellie R. Carroll and it turned in $115 as the net proceeds of a fair which the club held that winter. This club continued for some years to work for the library and earned considerable money for the building and the purchase of books.

The contract price for the library building was $898. The furnishings were purchased with funds raised by Mrs. Nathan Clark and Mrs. Arvilla Clark, both of whom were actively interested in the library and served as officers until their deaths.

The committee to arrange for the dedication of the new building was composed of Dr. J. D. Phillips, Mrs. Nathan Clark, Mrs. Arvilla Clark, Mrs. O. W. Cousins and Mrs. William Mason.

Dr. Phillips presided over the meeting giving a brief outline of the history of the library association, there was singing by a male quartette composed of Rev. Mr. Brewster, Whitcomb Richardson, E. L. Higgins and Galen Young, an essay on Books by Mrs. J. B. Mason, an address by Rev. Powesland, pastor of the

Methodist church, an essay by Miss Myra Powers on Reading, remarks by George R. Fuller, Esq., on the selection of books for the young people.

A poem written for the occasion by Miss Nellie R. Carroll was read by Mrs. O. W. Cousins. Dr. Phillips then delivered the keys of the building to Dr. R. J. Lemont, president of the board of trustees, who accepted them with a few well chosen words. Then the company repaired to Tremont Hall across the way where a supper was served in honor of the occasion, the proceeds to be used for furnishings for the library.

Following is the dedicatory poem:

As in the days of ancient lore
Of tithes and mites we read,
Which, given with a thankful heart
From scanty store and need

Were blessed and grew with great increase,
And yielded richest gain,
Till temples raised and storehouses
Were built and filled with grain,

So gathered we from every source
The tithes with thankful hearts;
Though slow our store increased we knew
Great things from small things start.

By work of hands and busy brains,
By skill and chance games too,
By produce sold and generous gift
Our coffers slowly grew,

Until our dreams at last take form.
The fruits of toil we see.
The object sought for many days,
No more a fantasy.

And to our seaside village fair,
Our country and our State,
To Wisdom's wide and mighty power
These walls we dedicate.

May thoughts inscribed on pages here
By those to honor known,
Prove wealth to those who knowledge seek
And brighten many a home.

May many minds find treasure here,
Above their daily cares.
May wisdom's influence live and spread
Through all the coming years.

The wall around the library grounds was built at the suggestion of Albert Mathews and with money contributed by him. The building was declared free from all debt on February 6, 1897. When Southwest Harbor was set off from Tremont, the name was changed to the Southwest Harbor Public Library.

The secretary's records in 1889 show "480 books in the library, exclusive of 42 volumes sent by Mr. Mathews." The first catalogue was printed in 1893. Mr. Mathews was a most generous friend and the records show frequent gifts of $100 and more with wise suggestions as to its use. W. L. Underwood also gave generously of money. The summer guests often gave entertainments, the proceeds from which went to the library. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mason were always deeply interested in it and gave freely of their time and counsel for its benefit. Mrs. Carrie D. Phillips, Dr. and Mrs. Lemont, Mrs. Katharine Mason, Mrs. O. W. Cousins, Mrs. Grace Lawton Brown and George R. Fuller are among those whose names have been connected with the library from the first. Dr. J. D. Phillips has always held office in the Association and for many years has been president of the trustees. Dr. George E. Street and Mr. Charles Burke have given many volumes to the library. The Village Improvement Association has contributed large sums of money for the purchase of books as well as the general upkeep of the building and the town appropriates annually a sum for its use.

The books are extensively used by the students of the high school for reference and reading; it is well patronized by the summer population and almost every family in the village takes out books regularly. There are about 6000 volumes on the shelves. This number is exclusive of the gifts of many books

from Miss Alice Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Underwood and Mr. and Mrs. William J. Miller. Mrs. O. W. Cousins has been the faithful librarian for many years.

In 1937-8 the books were rearranged and catalogued according to modern methods and Miss Ruth Lawrence, a graduate of the Drexel Library School at Philadelphia, has been acting librarian and has greatly enlarged the usefulness of the library.

MANSET PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Manset Public Library was organized under the Manset Village Improvement Association and at the first meeting Mrs. E. B. Stanley, Miss Gladys Whitmore and Fred Noyes were chosen as a library committee.

Mrs. Stanley presented a small building, 12 by 12 feet, for use as a library and the firm of J. L. Stanley and Sons gave $25 to help in furnishing it. The building was moved to its present site on the church grounds, shelves were installed for books and for some time it enjoyed the distinction of being the smallest library building in the State and perhaps in the nation. A few years later it was enlarged to its present dimensions.

On July 12, 1918, the Library Association was discharged from the Village Improvement Association and for a time was under the direction of the Southwest Harbor Library. In 1921 it became an independent organization. Mrs. Cynthia Stanley has been librarian since October 15, 1921.

This library has an annual appropriation from the town and has had some generous gifts of books and money.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The value of the work of the Village Improvement Association cannot be overestimated. It was organized July 27, 1914, with Dr. J. D. Phillips as president, E. A. Lawler, Dr. G. D. Latimer, Dr. Charles H. Cutler and Miss Mary S. Snow, vice presidents and George R. Fuller, Esq., secretary and treasurer.

During the years of its existence the permanent residents have worked with the summer folk for the betterment of the village and much has been accomplished.

The laying out of the first trails or paths to the mountain summits and other scenic points was done by this Association and much credit is due those faithful members who spent so much time and did so much work to accomplish the purpose. At first the signs for the trails were rude affairs, whittled out by the members when funds were low, and gradually replaced with better ones until recently the matter of path signs has been taken over by Acadia Park and gracefully designed markers uniform all over the island, have been placed by the Rangers. In the first days of the organization it did some repairing of roads—removing stones and filling in low places and replacing the old plank sidewalks with those of gravel, which later were replaced with cement walks by the town.

In 1915, the sum of $300 was spent for setting shade trees along the village roads and these trees are now a valuable asset to the community as well as to property owners. The beautiful lindens along the High Road add greatly to the beauty of that part of the village.

The work of keeping the village roads clean was one of the early projects, continued to the present day. The plan of bridging the Mill Pond originated with the Association and most of the cost of the work was borne by it, as has also been the repairs and additions since to which the property owners near the Dam have generously contributed also.

A committee was appointed to suggest suitable names for the village roads and their choice was very satisfactory. The Association had road signs made and put in place, uniform in style.

The public library has always been one of the prime objects and much money has been contributed for books and furnishings. A modern dictionary and encyclopedia have been purchased as well as some furniture and a building fund for enlarging the library has been started.

Prizes were offered for several years for essays on local history in the schools with most satisfactory results in arousing interest among the young people in the early history of the community.

The first oil for the roads was purchased by the V. I. A. For a few seasons prizes were given for improvement in private grounds with good results. A guide book was issued and also

a pamphlet describing the accomplishments of the Association and its aspirations. During the World War a contribution was made to the fund of disabled soldiers.

A baseball field was rented and put in order by the Association, contributions made to the Sea Coast Mission, prizes given for the yacht races in memory of the sailing men of Southwest Harbor, both past and present, a mooring placed near Acadia Mountain, seats placed in different parts of the village, trash cans purchased and cared for during the summer, and contributions made to the fund for the District Nurse.

The purchase of fire-fighting equipment was first agitated in this organization, and the excellent parking place at the entrance to Valley Cove was constructed by the Park authorities in response to an appeal by a committee from the V. I. A.

The year of the George Washington bi-centennial the V. I. A. purchased six elm trees which were set on the grounds of the schoolhouses in memory of the occasion.

The idea of the Village Green originated with the Village Improvement Association and the money for the first payment on the land was raised by the society.

Entertainments of choice quality have been brought to the village by the society. A concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra was given through the interest of one of the summer resident members and many other concerts and recitals have been brought to the community as well as many entertainments of varying kinds that have been given for the benefit of the Village Improvement Association.

As the years have passed, many of the duties undertaken in earlier days have been taken over by the town or the Park authorities and at present the public library is the chief interest with some money and attention being given to the paths and trails as well as keeping clean the village roads. Many of those who were among the organizers have worked faithfully all the years for the benefit and the beautification of the village, with results whose value cannot be counted. Mr. George R. Fuller served the Association as treasurer from its organization to the summer of 1936 when his resignation was accepted with deep regret and with appreciation of the careful and accurate work which he had done.

LODGES, ORDERS AND SOCIETIES

Tremont Lodge, No. 77, F. and A. M., was organized at Southwest Harbor in 1854 and was the first Masonic lodge on Mount Desert Island.

In March of 1854, William Heath and Dr. W. A. Spear happened to meet at the store of the former and discussed the possibility of forming a lodge in the town. A number of the seafaring men were Masons and they were consulted, the lodge at Ellsworth conferred with, and on June 12, 1854, a dispensation was granted and the first meeting held in the hall over Freeman's store (the building which stood on the site of the A. I. Holmes cottage at the village corner), on August 9, 1854. Fourteen new members were initiated during the first year.

As the meeting place was too small for convenience, Andrew Tarr built a hall connected with his residence, rented it to the Masons and it was dedicated October 21, 1858, with appropriate ceremonies and a supper.

This lodge had jurisdiction over all of Mount Desert, Bartlett's Island, Cranberry Isles, Swan Island, Gott's Island and Sutton.

On January 3, 1867, the Masons at Somesville applied for the privilege of forming a lodge of their own and on March 2, 1882, the Bar Harbor lodge was formed.

Having outgrown in numbers the accommodations at the Tarr hall, on February 10, 1881, it was voted to buy the building in the village, now known as Masonic Hall. Jacob W. Carroll, Levi Lurvey and Capt. Jacob S. Mayo were appointed as a committee to arrange for the purchase, and a public installation of officers was held in the new quarters on February 20, 1883.

Mount Mansell Chapter of Royal Arch Masons was organized December 14, 1913. The Order of the Eastern Star was organized in 1897.

The Odd Fellows lodge was organized in Southwest Harbor May 7, 1895, with twenty-two charter members. E. A. Lawler was the first Noble Grand. He had joined the order in Massachusetts and A. E. Farnsworth, Dr. J. D. Phillips, George R. Fuller and Alvah Rich joined at Bar Harbor to make the necessary number for the formation of the new lodge. In 1897 the

Odd Fellows' building was erected and in 1922 it was destroyed by fire. It was rebuilt the following year.

The Rebekah lodge was formed soon after the Odd Fellows.

Good Templar Lodges flourished in the 1880's and Ocean Echo lodge was formed at Norwood's Cove in 1884 with G. L. Lurvey at the head and Levi Lurvey assisting. This was a popular organization and well attended. Later one was formed at Manset with Clarence Moore at the head and in 1898 there were thirteen Good Templar lodges on Mount Desert Island.

The first Southwest Harbor band was formed in the 80's.

The two oldest organizations formed to work for the common good and for church and charity, were the sewing circles of the early fifties at Manset and at Norwood's Cove, of which an account is given in the chapter on churches.

The W. C. T. U. was organized in 1892 by Mrs. Elvira Ireland and Mrs. Evelyn Wilder Neal and the Y's were an active group of young people who raised a good deal of money for church and temperance work by giving plays, etc.

And among the many societies for the teaching of temperance must be included the Juvenile Temple; an organization of grade school children, carried on for many years by Mrs. Levi Lurvey. Every Saturday afternoon this good woman assembled a large group of children at her home, where they conducted their ceremonies, learning much about the proper conduct of a public meeting, and received instruction as to the evils of alcoholic liquors. Many of the men and women of today remember with pleasure those sessions and realize Mrs. Lurvey's patience and the value of her precepts. In recent years Mrs. Fred A. Walls has conducted a Loyal Legion along much the same line.

At Norwood's Cove a society was formed in 1894 to raise money to build sidewalks in that part of the village. Mrs. Stephen Gilley was the leader, and through her efforts, plank walks were laid for a considerable distance along the roads.

A Knights of Pythias lodge was formed in Southwest Harbor August 18, 1899, with sixty charter members, but it had a brief life.

The Owl Club was formed in 1894 among the young people to raise funds for a library building, in which it was very successful.

Lyceums were held in the 1850's which were very popular.

The first literary or reading club was formed in 1897 by Rev. George H. Hefflon, a Yale graduate, then pastor of the Congregational church. The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Nathan Clark on March 2, 1897. Mrs. William Mason was the first president. This was very popular for several years, but it finally died out.

A few years later it was reorganized as a women's club and called "The Sphinx Study Club." In 1914 the time of meeting was changed to Friday evening to accommodate the teachers and the name changed to the Friday Club. During the World War the club worked at Red Cross work, but in 1919 it was again called together and Mrs. Allen J. Lawler was made president. The club was federated in 1914. It functions as an important feature of the literary and social life of the community.

The Board of Trade was formed in the spring of 1922, after the fire which destroyed five buildings in the center of the village on March 27 of that year. J. E. Wass was the first president and he served two years. This organization has done much to promote the best interests of the town. In 1935 the name was changed to Chamber of Commerce.

The Christian Endeavor society was formed in 1888. The Episcopal church has a Girls' Friendly Society as well as a Guild and Women's Auxiliary.

Troop 99, Boy Scouts, began in December, 1930. The 4-H Clubs for both boys and girls have been active at times and done valuable work.

The local branch of the Red Cross came into being during the war and is still carried on under direction of Mrs. Alice C. Young and Dr. G. A. Neal.

The Maine Public Health Association cooperates with the community in employing a public nurse for Southwest Harbor and Tremont, and the Southwest Harbor-Tremont Nursing Association aids in raising funds.

A Parent-Teachers Association was formed in 1937.

There is a branch of the Farm Bureau Extension which includes members from this town and from Tremont.

The Country Club was formed in 1920 and it owns the fine property east of the Mill Pond, which was taken up by the first

settler in Southwest Harbor (William Gilley) and which remained in his family until its purchase by the Country Club. In 1921, the house was renovated and decorated, and the large barn made into a dancing floor and hall. It has a nine-hole golf course, tennis courts and swimming pool.

In 1897, the different societies in the village combined to raise funds for street lights. The lamps were bought and placed near those houses whose owners were willing to furnish the kerosene and keep the lamps trimmed and lighted. These lamps did duty until the installation of electricity in the summer of 1917.

At Manset several societies are connected with the church; two Ladies' Aids meet each week and also two societies composed of the younger women.

In 1934, Mrs. R. W. Gifford organized a Women's Club under the auspices of the combined churches. This club is divided into groups with various interests but all raising money for church support.

A Men's Club meets weekly during the winter in rooms in the Salisbury building and there is a Masonic Club formed to raise money for charity.

HISTORY OF THE HOUSES OF SOUTHWEST HARBOR

It was nearly twenty years after Abraham Somes came with his family to make his home at Somesville before William Gilley, first permanent settler in Southwest Harbor, built his log cabin at Norwood's Cove on land now owned by the Southwest Harbor Country Club and which remained in the Gilley family from William's time to the date of selling to the present owners.

William Gilley was at Cranberry Isles in 1777 and it was probably four or five years after that date that he went to Southwest Harbor and took up land which was sheltered from the sea though close to it.

Shore lots were not as popular in those days as they are at present. The pioneers knew too many instances of pillage and burning along the coast by the crews of warships to risk making their homes on the shores of a harbor sure to be entered by ships cruising in these waters while the ownership of the land was a matter of dispute between England and France.

It was not until the treaty of 1763 after the Battle of Quebec, that France relinquished her claim, and it was several years after that event before the cautious settlers dared locate in numbers at Southwest Harbor.

The first settlers took up land and built their first houses according to their occupations; those who followed the sea settling near the shore and those who were lumbermen or farmers selecting sites near the forest or where the land was especially fertile.

The following descriptions were gathered from the older residents, from old letters and papers, and much of it may be new even to the present owners of the old homes.

In early days there were several houses in the woods toward the mountains, north of the present village where the owners had cleared fields and planted fruit trees and where families lived for many years, raised their crops and brought up their children. Walking through the forest in that section one may still come upon traces of a cellar, gnarled old apple trees, a few garden lilies or a spring with a worn stone where those of long ago knelt to dip up water for house or for flocks.

About 1800 Liab Gott had a log house at Canada Hollow. In 1816 he and his wife and children were working in their field leaving the baby asleep in the house. They were out of sight of the house. Daniel Fernald came through the woods and found the house on fire and heard a child crying inside. He rushed in and rescued it. The house burned to the ground and the family found shelter at the home of relatives at Fernald Point.

When twin daughters were born to Mrs. Gott soon after, she died. Liab Gott married again and built a frame house on the site of the first one where the grass-grown ruins may still (1937) be seen. A few old apple trees and a row of ancient currant bushes still bloom there every spring since they were planted nearly a century and a half ago by young people starting on the hard task of carving a home from the wilderness.

Jacob Lurvey, who came with his family from Newburyport, Mass., in 1790 and settled on the Norwood Cove shore, near the present Tyssowski cottage on land bought of Joseph Bunker,

lived some years in his log cabin there and then built another cabin on the high ridge of fertile land now owned by Ben C. Worcester. Later Mr. Lurvey built a good-sized frame house of Colonial design where he lived for many years and his youngest son, Enoch, inherited the place, spent his life there and his sons also lived a lifetime on the place. The house was burned in 1900. The land on this lot is very fertile and the farm yielded a good living during the life of Jacob Lurvey and his son Enoch who tilled the soil and kept much stock.

There was a large barn and a garden enclosed by a low stone wall where grew the cinnamon roses and other blossoming plants brought by Hannah Boynton Lurvey from her home in Byfield, Mass. There was a never-failing well in the cellar which was considered a great convenience when compared with the heavy well sweeps on most of the home places. There was good furniture in the house, all of which was destroyed by the fire which consumed the house. Mr. Worcester bought the place after the death of the last of the third generation of Lurveys and he built the present buildings.

A man by the name of ——— Denning had a house south of the present camping ground of the Appalachian Mountain Club, and Echo Lake was for many years known as Denning's Pond.

The Appalachian Mountain Camp at Echo Lake was established in 1922 and the Mount Desert Island Camp was built in 1934 for the use of the inhabitants of Mount Desert Island as a social meeting place. The furnishings were made by hand in rustic fashion and at present (1937) the CCC camp aids in its care and upkeep.

The Gilley field near Long Pond was cleared by Edward Gilley who built a house there, afterwards brought out to Norwood Cove and rebuilt there. Jacob Lurvey gave his son Samuel a lot west of his home property where he built a house and made his home.

Southwest of the Lurvey place is the Herrick field where Isaac Herrick built his house and raised a large family whose descendants still live in Southwest Harbor. Isaac Herrick was born at Northport, Maine, and came here from Castine about 1823-25. He was a millwright and wheelwright and was em-

ployed at the tide mill at the mill dam which was owned and operated by Leonard Holmes. He also made the rough ox carts needed by the settlers. He married Lovina Harper of Seal Cove. After his family of eight children outgrew the log cabin, Mr. Herrick built a frame house, the cellar of which can plainly be seen.

Andrew Herrick, father of Isaac, was at Southwest Harbor for some years and owned land at Cranberry Island. At the time of the "battle of Norwood's Cove", in August of 1814, Andrew Herrick rowed to Castine to obtain a supply of ammunition from the fort at that place. He returned to Northport a few years later.

Isaac Herrick was also a lumberman and quite good-sized vessels used to come into the Mill Pond at Norwood's Cove to load with his logs at "The Landing" as it has been called ever since.

Horace Durgain owned a large lot of land between Southwest Harbor and Somesville including part of Robinson Mountain, now called Acadia. The ledges at Echo Hill have always been called Durgain's Ledges. He sold this land to John G. Richardson of Beech Hill for one hundred dollars.

Mr. Richardson sold a lot fronting on Somes Sound to Henry Robinson, who built a house and lived there for many years. The house was burned. One of Mr. Robinson's descendants relates that at the time of his marriage, the fee he gave the minister for performing the ceremony was fifty cents and a quarter of veal. In his later years he became obsessed with the idea that Capt. Kidd, the pirate, had hidden great treasure on his land and he spent much time in digging for it and excavated a great cave in the mountain, but found no treasure.

Mr. Richardson sold a strip of this land along Echo Lake to A. J. Whiting, who sold it to a man by the name of Babbage, who built a house on the lake shore which was afterward burned.

The Carroll house at the foot of St. Sauveur mountain was built in 1825 by John Carroll, who was born in Borrisoleigh, Ireland, October 8, 1790, and sailed from Waterford, Ireland, for America on May 24, 1814. He landed at St. John, Newfoundland, where lived relatives of his mother by the name of Burke. Here he remained for six years, doing anything that

came to hand and "going to the ice" for the seal fisheries every season. In 1820, hearing that there was much work to be done in rebuilding the city of Washington, D. C., which had been burned by the British in 1814, he and a friend, Michael Bulger, took passage on a sailing vessel hoping to work their way to Washington. Bulger was a carpenter and Carroll a mason and they judged that men of their trades would not be at a loss to find employment.

The vessels in which the young men took passage came as far as Mount Desert and before an opportunity came for them to advance further on their way, they had been charmed by the young ladies of the place and both married the following year. John Carroll's wife was Rachel Lurvey, daughter of Jacob and Hannah Boynton Lurvey. He purchased the lot of land adjoining the Lurvey property on the east and there he built his modest home.

The deed of the place bears the signature of John Quincy Adams, who was one of the executors of the will of Ward Nicholas Boylston of Boston, who owned the property at the time of his death.

The land was surveyed and allotted by Salem Towne, Jr., and the price paid for one hundred acres was "forty Spanish milled dollars." Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll and their two little girls moved into their new home on Thanksgiving Day, 1825. A holiday dinner was cooked in the new brick oven and over the open fire, and a number of relatives gathered to "celebrate the hanging of the crane." Roast goose and plum pudding were the chief dishes served that day, and a pedler, wandering with his pack into the settlement came to the house and was invited to partake of the dinner with the family.

One hundred years later, on Thanksgiving Day, 1925, descendants of John and Rachel Carroll gathered at the old home and in the same old kitchen and from the same blue earthern platter, served a similar dinner of roast goose and plum pudding, to which many relatives were invited and many more came later in the day when a recital of family history was given and refreshments served.

A few years later the old brick oven was fired after being

idle for sixty-three years, and a meal of old-time viands cooked and served to a large number of Carroll descendants.

The timbers in the house are hand-hewn and the frame put together with wooden pins. When the rooms were plastered, as hand-made laths were slow of manufacture, boards were nailed to the walls and then split in many places with an axe as a foundation for the plaster. Sheets of birch bark were nailed or pegged to the outer walls and roof before the hand-made clapboards and shingles were nailed on. The plaster originally put on is in all the rooms today.

James Brown and his wife, Susan Lurvey Brown, had a house a little to the northeast of Vondell Stanley's house. Traces of the cellar may still be seen, although the house has been gone for many years.

The first house in the village to the right on entering Southwest Harbor was built about 1839 by Jonah Corson and his wife Martha. After the foundation was built and the timbers prepared for the building, there was a "raising" and friends and neighbors came to help. So many willing helpers came that the frame was raised and the boarding done in one day. After the day's work was done and the bounteous supper eaten and, doubtless many healths drank, one of the men climbed to the ridgepole and saying,

"Here's to Jonah's industry and Martha's delight,
Framed in a day and raised before night,"

he smashed a bottle of rum on the roof and thus the house was christened in true sailor fashion.

William Herrick, who was a fourteen-year-old boy at the time, used to say that he "did his first piece of man's work" in helping to dig the cellar. During the digging one of the men broke his leg and the cellar was never quite completed according to the original plan. The bricks used for chimney and hearth were from the Fernald brickyard at Fernald Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Corson lived in their house for some time and then sold to Capt. Samuel Rumill and moved to Northeast Harbor where they had a home on the eastern shore of Somes Sound during their lifetime. Mr. and Mrs. Rumill and their large family lived in the house for some years and then sold to Lyman

Harper and moved to Boothbay. Mr. and Mrs. Harper lived their lives there and their oldest son, Leslie Harper, now owns it.

The house across the road was built first at Northeast Harbor by Nathan Stanley, who later took it down and brought it to its present location where it is now occupied by the family of his son, Vondell Stanley. The small cottage to the north of this house was built on the Milan place for a member of the family and later moved to this location by Clinton Hamblen.

The second house on the right, entering the village, was built on the Gilley Field near Long Pond by Edward Gilley, who later moved it to its present situation and when he moved to Massachusetts to make his home the house was sold to Gilbert L. Lurvey, whose daughter, Mrs. Maud Lurvey Stanley of Portland, sold it to Mrs. John Bunker in 1936.

Henry Mayo built the house opposite this one. He built only the ell where he lived for some time before selling it to Capt. Thomas Milan in whose family it has remained ever since; being now owned and occupied by Clinton Hamblen, son-in-law of Capt. Milan.

Jonathan Manchester built a house on the north corner of the road leading to Fernald Point. After living there for some time he sold the place to be used as a parsonage. Later the church sold it to Frank and Priscilla Lurvey, whose home it was for a while. Then the Methodist church purchased it as a home for the minister of their church. Rev. B. F. Stinson was preaching in the village and living in the house when it burned. The present house was built by the community in the late sixties and for years was a home for the Methodist preachers and later sold to D. L. Mayo, who lived there for some years and sold to Mrs. John F. Young, who still owns and occupies it.

The house on the corner below the hill was built by Enoch Lurvey as a home for his son Cyrus, who moved in when he was married and lived his life there. His heirs sold to Mrs. Hattie Milan Hamblen, she sold to Mrs. Agnes Delaney Jackson and it is now owned by members of the Southwest Harbor Country Club. It was built about 1857.

The first schoolhouse in what is now the town of Southwest Harbor stood at the top of the hill across from Mrs. Young's

house. It was a rough structure with crude wooden benches and a floor which slanted toward the front so if anything was dropped by a pupil it would roll to the teacher's desk. Here in winter the "big boys" studied navigation and in summer the little girls had instruction in knitting and sewing as well as in reading and writing. Religious services were also held in the building. Able teachers taught there and there were many sentimental regrets among the older people when the new schoolhouse was built and this old building sold to Cyrus Lurvey to be used for years as a barn.

The house now used as a Country Club house was the home of the Gilley family. William Gilley was the first permanent settler in Southwest Harbor and his first house was a log cabin near the shore. Later he built a house just north of the Gilley Burying Ground. Then John, William's grandson, the eldest son of Benjamin Gilley, built the house that is now the Country Club for his parents. He was under age and for his work on the house his father "gave him his time." The place passed from father to son in the Gilley family until Pedrick D. Gilley, fourth generation to own it, sold it to the present owners. The graves of the three generations preceding him are in the Gilley Burying Ground nearby.

The next house on the Fernald Road was built by Henry Edmund Day with lumber that he picked up at sea after a shipwreck. Mr. Day owned or was part owner of a small vessel called "The Waterloo" and later of a craft known as the "Roscoe G." in which he used to go "coasting" between Maine ports and Boston. It was during one of these trips that he found the lumber, rafted it and brought it home to build his house. This was about 1852. Mr. and Mrs. Day spent their lives there and it was afterward owned by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Norris, who cared for the Days in their last years and who finally sold the place to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young. John Carter bought it of Mrs. Young and sold to Allston Sargent of New York, who has remodelled and improved it and it is used as a summer cottage. Mr. Sargent gave it to his sister, Mrs. Ralph P. Plaisted, in 1936, and it is her summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Edwin Robinson built their house in 1883-4, and Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Dorr built their home which

they now occupy. The house south of these buildings was built by Elias Ginn about 1890. Mr. Ginn's daughter sold it to Allston Sargent of New York, who in 1933 sold to Kenneth Usher of Cambridge, who uses it as a summer home.

South of this place is a house that was built by Bion Reynolds about 1897. It is now owned by A. C. Yates of Washington, D. C., and is rented during the summer season. The small club house near the Country Club landing was built in 1933 for the convenience of those using the swimming pool and the tennis courts which are near by.

The first owner of the land where the William J. Miller place is was one Joseph Bunker, who took up a large tract of land in the earliest days of settlement of this vicinity. He sold it to Jacob Lurvey, soldier of the Revolution, for nine pounds English money. The first log house of the Lurvey family was near the present Tyssowski cottage and they spent several years there before moving to another site on the high ridge of land to the north. Mr. Lurvey gave a piece of land to his son, Isaac, who built a house where the Miller house now stands. Then he sold to Leonard Holmes, who had a store and a mill at the Mill Dam. Mr. Holmes sawed the old house in two after living there for some time. He used one half as a workshop and the other half was moved over to the southern boundary of the Gilley Cemetery where it was owned and occupied by Reuben Higgins until it was blown down by a great storm. Aaron Gross rebuilt it (his wife was the daughter of Reuben Higgins) and lived there for some years when the house burned. Stephen Manchester had a house near the cemetery and two houses, one near the shore and the other not far from the first Gilley house, were owned by men by the name of Grow. A part of the old Manchester house was used to build the Gross house.

Mr. Holmes built the house now owned by Mr. Miller and it was his home for many years, then inherited by his daughter, Mrs. Emeline Holmes Hamor, whose heirs sold it to the Miller family.

The schoolhouse lot was purchased of William Thomas Holmes on March 27, 1860, and the building erected that year to take the place of the old one which stood opposite Mrs. John F. Young's house.

In 1913 the school at Norwood's Cove was abolished and since that time the pupils have attended the schools at the village. Throughout the years this school district maintained a high rank of scholarship and many earnest and gifted teachers have taught in the little building, which was painted yellow with white trimmings and for equipment had a large desk for the teacher, a chair, one or two maps and part of the time a water pail and tin dipper.

Later in its career an organ was added through the Good Templars' lodge and they kindly allowed the school to use it. Rev. Charles F. Dole, whose summer home was close by, used to hold Sunday afternoon services in the schoolhouse and at different times a Sunday School was held there. Concerts and plays have been given in the schoolroom, funeral services have been conducted there, Christmas trees have yielded their bountiful fruit to an excited assembly and altogether, the little schoolhouse had a large share in the social and educational life of the community. It was purchased from the town by Allston Sargent and was taken down in 1937 by Lawrence Robinson, who used the lumber to build an addition to his house.

The cottage now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Meade of Weston, Mass., was built by Lewis Holmes, who sold it to his brother, William Thomas Holmes. On September 26, 1865, Mr. Holmes sold the place to Enoch Lurvey, Jr., for $470. Two years later Mr. Lurvey was lost at sea and his widow sold the house to David Robbins. William Herrick was the next owner and he sold to Mr. Meade, who remodelled the house.

Rev. Charles F. Dole built his cottage about 1887; the first in this part of the town and one of the first on the western part of Mount Desert Island. For more than fifty years the Dole family spent their summers in Southwest Harbor and Mr. and Mrs. Dole had a marked influence for good in the community. Their daughter, Mrs. Horace Mann, now owns and occupies the cottage each season with her family.

Prof. E. B. Homer built his cottage near the shore not long after Mr. Dole's was built. Members of the family still own it and spend a part of every summer there. In 1936 another cottage was built on this property by the Homer family.

Mrs. Martha Brown Fincke built her cottage in 1916-17. The E. A. Lawler cottage on the side of the Lawler hill was built about 1896 to rent to summer visitors.

During the winter of 1936-7 Sylvester Dorr built for Mr. and Mrs. William L. Newton of South Carolina the house of Colonial design on the shore just east of the Causeway Club swimming pool and in 1937-8 Mr. Dorr built the house close by the Causeway Club boat landing for Mr. and Mrs. Thurlow Gordon of New York.

The Tyssowski cottage was built in 1922-3 and Charles Morris Young of Philadelphia built a studio on his land near the Mill Dam in 1924.

Thomas Somers and his wife, Elsie Slowly Somers, built the first house on the Lawler place. They came from Connecticut, bringing with them apple trees, currant bushes, bulbs and seeds of flowers, many of which are still growing where they planted them about 1787. Mrs. Somers was born about 1767 and her eldest son, Elisha Mansfield, was born about 1786. She married in her native town Thomas Somers, a young mulatto, probably about 1786 and they at once moved to Mount Desert. Mrs. Somers had some knowledge of the medicinal qualities of herbs and roots and some skill in caring for the sick and she ministered to her neighbors in time of need. Both were industrious and intelligent but "addicted to strong drink and hard language" as one of their neighbors expressed it. Their first child, Sally, was born April 24, 1791, and their second child, Thomas, Jr., was born October 22, 1793.

Somers took part in the Revolutionary War and is recorded as teamster in a Massachusetts regiment.

The daughter Sally married John Clark, a white man, and they had one son, John M. Clark, born about 1820-21. He is described as being a short, thick-set young man with a negro cast of countenance. He shipped in a vessel bound to sea about 1840 and was never heard from again.

Sally's husband was unwilling to live with the Somers family and as his wife refused to leave her parents, he disappeared and was never heard from. Some years later Sally married Jonathan Gardiner and when she died, in 1832 he married again and moved

to Salem, Mass. Thomas Somers, Jr., borrowed a boat of a neighbor and started for Bar Harbor. His boat was found on the rocks off Otter Creek and in it was a bottle partly full of rum.

Mrs. Somers died about 1839 and her husband the following year. They and their daughter Sally are buried in the Gilley Burying Ground in unmarked graves.

Mrs. Somers was suspected by some of her neighbors of having supernatural powers and many tales were told of her knowledge of witchcraft and her skill in practising it. The vessels bound up Somes Sound had a way of bringing Mrs. Somers a pound of tea, a round of pork or a bottle of rum for a guarantee of a safe passage up the Sound. If they failed to do this she would pronounce a curse against them and tradition says that they often came to grief. One story is told of a captain who scorned her offers and sailed toward his destination only to ground his vessel on one of the points at the mouth of the Sound. She offered to float his craft for a round of pork. He refused her demands until he had worked in vain for a day or two and failed to float; than he gave the required gift and at the next high tide he found his vessel floating free of the rocks.

Sally was also supposed to have witch-like qualities. She had a black cat of which she was very fond and the neighbors claimed that the cat partook of the qualities of her mistress. It was said that the cat could enter any barn or cellar no matter how closely it was closed and many were the depredations that were said to be caused by it. Several attempts had been made to dispose of the cat but none availed and at last one of the neighbors remembered that witches could only be killed by a silver bullet. So he made a silver bullet from a coin and loaded his gun. When the cat appeared he shot at it and killed it. Tradition relates that Sally was standing at a table in her home ironing when the deed was done; that she cried out "They have killed my cat", took to her bed and passed away in a few days. It was Sally who gave the name of Dog to the mountain to the north of her home. She had two dogs that began to worry not only the sheep belonging to the neighbors, but also her own. She had no way of disposing of the creatures so she coaxed them

to the top of the mountain and to the edge of the cliffs overlooking the Sound and there she pushed them off. It is unfortunate that the memory of such a cruel deed should have been perpetuated so many years by the name, and St. Sauveur seems a much more appropriate name for this rugged eminence.

The Somers family first lived in a log cabin on the present site of A. P. Butler's cottage. Then they built a small house just east of the present Lawler house where they lived the rest of their lives. After the death of Mrs. Somers in 1839, the place was given to Ezra Robinson for the care of Mr. Somers. He lived but one year after the death of his wife and the place was sold to Robert Gott, who built the present house about 1843, bringing the frame from Little Gott Island. Later he traded the place back to Ezra Robinson for a lot of land at the head of the harbor. William Lawler purchased the place of Ezra Robinson in 1848, lived there and brought up his large family. In 1937 it was sold to Mrs. John H. Longmaid. The house has been remodelled but the lines of the old dwelling have been retained.

Allen J. Lawler's cottage was built in 1888. He lived there for a few years and then built a house in the village and this one has since been rented as a summer home. A small house once stood on this same site which was built by a man by the name of Fitzgibbons from the timbers of an old smoke house which stood on Connors Point. He sold it to Lewis Holmes who lived in it and about 1880 it was hauled by oxen to a spot near the Dole cottage where it was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Holmes during their lives. Then it was rented to various families and in 1926 it was hauled to a lot on the Sam Lurvey place by Harvey Gilley where it still stands.

Miss Elizabeth Packard built her cottage on the little point in 1932, also the small house which is a home for her assistants. Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Butler built their house in 1925-6 for a summer home but have found it very convenient and comfortable as a winter residence.

A house long stood on Connors Point in which Major Manchester lived for some time. Later it was occupied by a Murphy family and after that by a family named Kenniston. One of the

daughters of the Kennistons married a man named Starling and they lived there. Mrs. Starling took passage on a sailing vessel for Boston taking with her her infant son and leaving three little girls at home. On the return trip the vessel was carrying too much sail and capsized. All on board were drowned and but few of the bodies recovered. Mrs. Starling was in the ship's cabin and the rescuers cut a hole through the bottom of the overturned vessel to remove her body. She and her child were buried on the shores of Barnstable Bay. The house on the point was sold to John Connors, who, with his wife and family had come from Ireland. In late years the land has been sold in lots to summer residents who have built cottages here. Among these are A. C. Yates of Washington, D. C., Joseph Brown of Princeton, N. J., who built his cottage in 1923, and during the winter of 1936-7 R. M. Norwood built for the Brown family a small cottage on their property and also a log cabin on "the shanty lot" which they purchased from the Connors heirs.

Rev. Henry Wilder Foote of Belmont, Mass., bought the house at the very end of the point which was built by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Meade before they bought the house on the Fernald Road. John Conners and his family lived a number of years in the house on the point and later built a larger and better house on the north side of the Fernald Point Road. This was burned years after the old people had died and a new house to the south of this one, built by Patrick Connors, and occupied for some years was also burned. The parents of John Connors came over from Ireland to live with their son and he built a small house for them on the west side of Fernald Cove. They spoke of it as "the shanty" and the lot has always been called "the shanty lot."

"Jimmie Welch" lived for many years in a camp on the shores of Connors Cove. Part of his shelter was made by an old boat overturned to make a roof for his hen house and also his own habitation. Sometimes his hens lived in the same room with their owner. One pet was called "Gubby" and children who often called on "Jimmie" were delighted to see this favorite bird eating from the same plate as her master. It was not known where "Jimmie Welch" came from but it was said that he

had broken some law in his native land and fled from justice. He kneaded his bread on his knee and always made his callers welcome. His last days were spent at West Tremont with a family by the name of Murphy who cared for him during his final illness. Probably his real name was never known.

The land at Fernald Point was taken up by Andrew Tarr, who had come from Gloucester, Mass., and first settled at the head of the Sound to be near his former neighbors, the Richardsons. The Report of the Commissioners of 1808 shows that he took up Fernald Point before 1785. His daughter, Comfort Tarr Fernald, inherited the property and her husband, Tobias Fernald, built the house which stands near the end of the Point. The site first selected was to the north of the present location and the building was partly completed when the change was decided upon and made. This was in the early eighteen hundreds. In 1842 the house was remodeled and made into a two-family dwelling for Eben and Daniel Fernald, sons of Tobias. The old chimney was taken down and two chimneys built and the two apartments made exactly alike. The wide front stairs are an interesting feature of the old house.

The two brothers lived there and worked the farm for many years and when they were no longer able to carry on the labor Eben Fernald deeded his part of the farm to his son, Prof. Charles H. Fernald of Amherst College, Mass., and Daniel who never married, gave his portion to his nephew, Rev. Oliver H. Fernald, with whom he spent his last years. Rev. Oliver Fernald built the other house on the point and in 1926 his daughter sold it to Miss Mary E. Dreier of New York, who made many changes and additions to fit it for a summer home and she named it Valour House in memory of the courage of that little band of men who attempted to make their settlement under Father Biard on this site in 1613 and planned to establish a mission for the conversion of the Indians.

The spring of cold fresh water, called The Jesuit Spring, which is below high water mark is still a place of interest and the shell heaps along the shore show that Fernald Point was an Indian resort for many, many years. Valuable Indian relics have been found in these shell heaps. Miss Louise Fernald (now

Mrs. Lynn M. Goulding) after selling the large house to Miss Dreier, built the cottage near the bridge which she uses as a summer home.

The Fernald property included Flying Hill and Valley Cove, the southern part of Dog Mt. (now Mt. Sauveur) and a number of acres of woodland at Canada Hollow. Valley Cove is one of the great beauty spots of Mount Desert Island and the short and easy climb to the top of Flying Hill well repays the effort of getting there.

The Fernalds were enterprising people and carried on considerable business in lumbering, brick-making from the clay near the bridge, and they built small vessels and captained them in fishing and trading ventures.

It was during a lumbering operation on the Fernald land toward Somesville in the winter of 1820 that Canada Hollow received its name. It was a very severe winter and stories of the extreme cold to the north were brought down from Canada. The choppers got the habit of referring to the location of their work as "Canada" believing that no place could be much colder, and the name has been used down through the years and now seems firmly fixed.

Miss Dreier in 1928 purchased the old Fernald homestead and now owns it and uses it as a guest house.

Edward S. Macomber built his cottage in 1920 and the Scott family had their Swiss chalet built in 1916-17. Some smaller cottages were added to this property in 1930 and the whole is now owned by Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Lucas of Washington, D. C.

Returning to the Main Road: the eastern side opposite the road leading to the Robinson, Greenlaw and Dunbar houses is still spoken of as "The Landing"—a legacy from the early days when small vessels used to come into the Mill Pond to take on board loads of logs which had been landed at this spot. Several vessels were built in the Pond along the shore of what is now the property of Miss Grace M. Simmons, which shows that the water was much deeper there then than now.

The house on the hill now owned by Arthur Robinson was built by William H. Rea and the one now owned by Lewis Willey was built by Edwin Hersey. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore cared

for Mr. Hersey and at his death the place became theirs. They sold to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Walls and the Willeys bought it of Mrs. Walls. Seth Greenlaw built his bungalow and Lewis Dunbar built his residence. The small house in that section was built by Frank Moore, who lived in it for a while and it has been occupied by several different families. Benjamin Gilley once had a house on this hill where he lived for a long time.

The Lurvey house was built by Samuel Lurvey, Jr., who lived and died there as did his wife and the place passed to their adopted son, Seth W. Lurvey, and from him to his son, Sam A. Lurvey. It was formerly surrounded by a white picket fence and a summer house was in the garden.

In 1888 Capt. Robie M. Norwood of Seal Cove built a house south of where the electric power construction is now. This house was destroyed by fire in 1921. Capt. Norwood's son, Robie M., Jr., built his house to the south of his father's home in 1897 and lived there until he built another residence on the High Road in the village, when he sold this house to Jesse Carpenter.

The Sawyer house was built by Deacon Benjamin H. Dodge of Seal Cove about 1887. It is now owned by the heirs of his daughter, Mrs. Emmons P. Sawyer.

John A. Walls built the adjoining house in 1884 and lived there many years, selling it after the death of his wife to Veranus Reed, whose heirs sold to Grover A. Morse of Cranberry Isles, who now (1938) lives there.

Walter B. Stanley built his house in 1883 and the house on the corner opposite was built by Marshall Lurvey, sold to Capt. Thomas Milan, who sold to Ezra D. Lurvey, whose son, Ezra W. Lurvey, now owns it.

Edward Black's house was built in 1924 near the junction of the Manset and Bass Harbor roads and moved in 1935 to its present site. Homer Brawn built his cottage below the Lurvey Hill and the adjoining small house was built by Mr. and Mrs. Warren Norwood. After their deaths it was purchased by Mrs. Ethel Robbins, now Mrs. Harry Albee.

John R. Tinker built his house on the south side of the Seal Cove corner and it is now owned by James Elliott. The square

at this corner is named in memory of Eugene Norwood, who was killed in action in the World War.

The house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Austin Mitchell and family was built by Mrs. Mitchell's father, Capt. Joseph B. Norwood, in 1896.

Capt. and Mrs. Norwood now live in a small cottage near by, part of which is built from timbers from an old house which stood almost on the same site and which was Mrs. Norwood's childhood home. This house was built by Allen Hopkins, once a prominent citizen of the town, and was his home during his lifetime. Then it was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lurvey, who lived and died there. After their deaths, the old house was for some time the home of Lemuel and Jacob Lurvey after their house had been destroyed by fire. Albert Rowell owns a small cottage near by and also Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bouchard.

Nahum Norwood built his house in 1903 and it is now owned by his heirs.

Henry Bartlett built the house now owned by Alton Trundy. This was in 1870. His young wife, dying not long after, the house was rented to different people for some years, then bought by Freeman J. Lurvey, who lived there for a while and then sold to Mr. and Mrs. Trundy.

The small bungalow by the roadside was built in 1925 by Mrs. Helen Hamor as a home for herself. She left it by will to her grandson, Elwell Trundy, and it is occupied by tenants.

The house on the brow of the hill was built in 1854 by Willard Young of Trenton, whose wife was a daughter of Allen Hopkins, who gave her the land on which to build her home. She died before the house was completed and it was sold to George Lewis Harmon, whose daughter, Mrs. Frank Stewart, now owns and occupies it.

The house at the top of the long Seal Cove hill was started by the Mr. FitzGibbons who attempted to build a house on the Fernald Road. It was a very small building and was purchased by Ezra D. Lurvey whose home it was for a long time. He built a large addition to the house in 1889 and it is now owned and occupied by his son, Ezra W. Lurvey.

Walter Murphy's house was built in 1926.

The house on the corner where the three roads meet was built by Benjamin Norwood, sold to Edwin Robbins, then to Harlan Murphy and is now owned by William Soukup and family.

Joseph Murphy built the house at Pleasant Valley Farm in 1849. It was below the hill in front of where it now stands. It was only partly done when John D. Lurvey bought the place, moved the building to its present site and completed it. He and his wife spent their lives there and it was afterward owned and occupied for many years by his daughter, Mrs. Henry Trundy and family. It is now owned by their nephew, Ezra W. Lurvey.

Rufus Trundy built the house on the Long Pond road where he lived for some years before moving to a house in the village. The CCC camp was established in the spring of 1933 and B. C. Worcester built the log cabin near it that is occupied by officers of the Company. Horace Herrick built his cottage in 1935.

John Brawn built his house on the Seal Cove road in 1888. It changed hands several times after the deaths of Mr. and Mrs. Brawn and was destroyed by fire in 1932. The old house which was for many years the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lurvey and their large family, built in 1827, has been taken down. A small camp owned by B. C. Worcester is built in the field of the old Lurvey house but only the lilacs and straggling rose bushes marks the site where this family lived for a lifetime.

Isaac Lurvey's son Freeman built a home for himself to the west of his father's house. It was only partly done when the Civil War began and the young man enlisted and marched away. He died at Augusta in 1863 and his father bought the house from the young widow and sold it later to Joshua Marshall. It has changed hands several times since the Marshalls owned it and is now the property of William Herrick.

Owen Lurvey started to build a house near that of his father at the junction of the Seal Cove and Long Pond roads but did not complete it. Mr. John Finney bought the building, moved it to the Seal Cove road where he owned land and finished it. The place is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Hall and used as a poultry farm under the name of Hillcrest Farm.

A mile or so along the Seal Cove road there used to be a

house owned by Samuel Norwood. It has long since disappeared but the descendants of the family live in the town.

The house now occupied by Harvey Gilley and family was built on land now owned by Mrs. John F. Young at the corner of the Main road and Fernald Point road. It was built by D. L. Mayo who used it as a store. Montreville Gilley bought it, moved it to its present situation and lived there. After the deaths of Mr. and Mrs. Gilley, the place was occupied by their son Harvey and family.

Thomas Day built the house on the Cook place. It was a small, one-story house, later enlarged to its present form. It was once the home of Rev. Charles Brown, minister of the Congregational church of Mount Desert Island and later sold to Rev. Benjamin F. Stinson who lived there many years, his heirs selling it to Charles E. Cook.

While Mr. Stinson owned the place he built a building directly across the road which he used as a boat shop. On the second floor were living rooms occupied by tenants. The building was partly done when it was blown down by an unusual wind in the late 1870's. He rebuilt it and many different families occupied the living apartments during the existence of the building.

The old house on the hill west of the road was built by Andrew Tarr about 1838 or 40 and it has always been owned by his heirs. It is now the property of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Harmon of Jonesport. There was a public hall in the ell of the house, which the Masonic lodge occupied for a number of years. Mr. Tarr kept a general store in a part of the house for several years. The place was inherited by the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tarr who left it to her children.

Fred Robbins had his house built by William H. Rea. During the years that Mr. Robbins was employed as a lighthouse keeper, the house was rented and so he built the small cottage to the south of his home as a place where he and his wife could spend their annual vacations.

The next house was built in the spring of 1934 by Raymond Brotemarkle for Mrs. Alfred Herrfeldt of New York, whose summer home it is.

The Carpenter house was built by John C. Harmon as a residence for himself. He lived there a short time and sold the house to Nathan Smallidge as a residence for the minister of the Congregational church, who at that time in the eighteen sixties was Rev. David Hibbard, greatly beloved by his people. After Rev. Hibbard had completed his labors here, the house was sold to Capt. Jacob Mayo, Jr., whose home it was during his lifetime and it is now (1938) the property of his daughter, Mrs. Hattie Mayo Carpenter. After John C. Harmon had sold the above house he built another, which now is the property of Miss Grace M. Simmons, but with many additions and changes.

R. P. Brotemarkle built his carpenter shop in the spring of 1937. The second floor has living rooms where Mr. and Mrs. Brotemarkle live.

A house of the old New England type stood for many years to the south of the Simmons house and it had an important part in the affairs of Southwest Harbor. It was built by a man named Dodd between 1785 and 1791-2. Mr. Dodd came here in company with a man by the name of Jones, who built a house on the Jacob Lurvey place near the old well. When Jacob Lurvey moved to that site he lived in this house for some years. Dodd sold his half finished house to George Harmon, ancestor of the Harmon family here. The first school in the settlement was held in part of this house, taught by Mrs. Polly Milliken. One of the pupils, who lived to a great age, used to tell of playing around the unfinished rooms and hopping from sill to sill in those whose flooring was not laid. The map which was made by Salem Towne in 1808 gives George Harmon as the owner of this property. (A copy of this map is in the Southwest Harbor public library.) In 1814 Mr. Harmon represented Mount Desert in the Massachusetts Legislature. In 1818 he divided the property giving half to his son, George, Jr., who made the house his home during his lifetime. The first meeting called to consider the organization of a Congregational church was held in this house which seems to have been frequently used as a place of public meeting.

George, Sr., in his old age, deeded his part of the place to his grandson, John C. Harmon, for the care of himself and wife.

Old Harmon house at Southwest Harbor built about 1790. In this house the first school was held, probably the first school on Mt. Desert Island.

George, Jr.'s part descended to his children. His daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Harmon Gilley, wife of Benjamin Gilley, lived her life there and cared for her parents. Later, the property came into the hands of George Harmon, now of Bar Harbor, great-grandson of the original owner, and the interesting old house was taken down. For many years there was a barn across the road belonging to the Harmon family.

William Mason bought his house in 1884. It was built by Stephen Gilley, who sold it to his brother Charles, who sold to Mr. Mason.

Soly Caruso's cottage was built in 1930 and Ralph Sawyer's soon after.

Mrs. Alice Gilley's house was built by Seth Higgins in 1859. He bought the lot in 1854 from Nehemiah Cousins, paying thirteen dollars for it. Then he sold the place to William Herrick. It has been the home of many families and was bought by Mr. and Mrs. Gilley many years ago.

The house south of William Mason's was built in 1905 by John Wilson of Bass Harbor and his son Leon. Mrs. Venia Hodgkins bought it of the heirs of the Wilson family. It was purchased in 1937 by Chester Clement, Jr.

Winfred B. Joy's house was built in the summer of 1923. George R. Fuller built his house about 1902-3. The Cousins cottage was built by Rev. E. M. Cousins as a summer home which the family occupies every season.

The Cousins homestead was built between 1834 and 1841 by Rev. Micah W. Strickland, who was minister of the Congregational church here at that time. He was a very active and ingenious man and did the greater part of the building with his own hands. He quarried out the stone used in the foundation at what is now Hall Quarry and rafted it down the Sound. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Kendall Kittredge and they had a large family of children. Mr. Strickland was careful and ceremonious in his church work and saw that the records were correctly kept. On the church books there are many entries in his neat, plain handwriting. When he went to another field of labor he sold the house to Andrew Haynes, who, after living there for several years, sold to Nehemiah Cousins in 1849 and

his descendants still own and occupy it. The house has never been changed in any way since it was built.

Joseph B. Mason built the house on the north side of the hill and it is now owned by his grandson, Joseph Trask. Henry Gilley's house was built in 1929.

Harry Newman built his house in 1924-5 and Raymond Mace built his in 1928.

Mrs. William Hanna owns the house built by Montreville Gilley in 1889 on the Forest Road. Alden Mace built his house in 1924 and Chester E. Clement's was built in 1923-4. Mrs. Roland Lunt's house was built for Harvey Hodgkins who sold to Capt. Lunt. The mill was erected in 1922 by B. C. Worcester and he built several small cottages in the vicinity for those in his employ. Robert Carter built his house in 1931. Jasper Hutchins owns a house on this road. There is also a large building near the mill site, owned by B. C. Worcester, which is used as a storage place for the road machinery belonging to the town.

James Norwood built a house in 1937-8 on land purchased from the heirs of Leverett Gilley.

The ell of the old Gilley house was built by William Gilley, who was born on Baker's Island. His son John built the main part of the house and lived there, leaving the place to his son Leverett, whose family now lives there.

The next house was built by William Gilley, Jr., son of the man mentioned above and the fourth to bear the name. His widow gave the place to her niece, Mrs. Carrie Bunker Joyce, for caring for her in her old age. The ell of this house was built to be used as a store on the grounds of the E. L. Higgins house. It was sold to Capt. Gilley, who moved it to the southern part of his property and used it as a boat shop. Later it was moved to its present situation as part of the house.

David Robbins was the builder and owner of the house now owned by Frank Moore. Mr. Robbins sold the place to James Ross and he sold to Thomas Holmes who lived there for many years. It has been owned by several people and the Moores have owned it for some time.

Thomas Lawton built the house which has always been the home of his family.

The Chester Robbins house was built by Herbert Stanley, who sold to Melvin Norwood, and it has been owned by several persons. It was partially destroyed by fire a few years ago and has been remodeled in the restoration.

Francis Gilley was the builder of the Gilley homestead. He was born on Baker's Island and was a brother to William Gilley, Sr., whose home was near. The place was left to his son George, whose son, Dr. Philip F. M. Gilley, now owns and occupies it.

Dr. George A. Neal's residence was built by Danforth Marcyces who was a prominent citizen of the town for some years. He was in charge of the Custom House here for a long time, moving to Bar Harbor when his duties there were over. His son-in-law, James J. Lawton, owned the place for some time and sold it to Dr. Neal years after he had moved to Massachusetts to make his home.

The public garage now owned by Earl Gordon and Leslie White was built in 1928 for Howard E. Robinson, who operated it for a while and then sold to Gordon and White who have greatly enlarged and improved the original building.

The Episcopal church was built by R. M. Norwood during the early summer of 1918 and the primary school building was also built by Mr. Norwood.

The high school building is the third educational edifice to stand on the same lot. The first schoolhouse, built by the early settlers as a place for school and also for church services, was replaced about 1862 by the two-story white building that stood there for many years. The first old schoolhouse was purchased by J. T. R. Freeman and it forms part of the ell of his house now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Fred A. Walls. W. W. A. Heath taught the first term of high school in the second schoolhouse. It was used for church services also until the building of the Congregational church in 1885. A high school was maintained here for some years during the eighteen sixties; then interest or funds gave out and there was no high school in the town until 1887 when it was decided to have three terms a year, each in different parts of the town which then included Tremont. The fall term was at Seal Cove, the early winter term at Tremont and the last term of the year at South-

west Harbor or Manset alternately. Charles E. Perkins of Lamoine was the teacher for several years. In 1906 the Southwest Harbor schoolhouse was sold to George Harmon of Bar Harbor who bought the adjoining lot to the south, moved the building there and made two stores on the first floor and a hall on the second. The hall was later made into two apartments for rent. A new schoolhouse was built on the school lot but back from the road where it now stands. Arthur T. Richardson was the architect and Henry Tracy the builder. R. M. Norwood has built the additions that have been made. Since the building of this house, the high school has been held here.

Monday morning, December 6, 1937, ground was broken for a new brick building for the high school to be built partly by the town and partly by a grant from the Federal government. W. H. McPherson of Bangor was the contractor.

On the land across from the schoolhouse there was a blacksmith shop built about 1855 by William Allen who died at sea a few years later. The shop was used for a number of years and even now old iron tools and fixtures of the fashion of that day are often turned up from the earth. John D. Lurvey purchased the lot and built thereon a small building which he used as a storehouse for the coffins which he made, as he was a skilled carpenter and cabinet maker. Later this building was used as a public library and was twice moved; once to the northern end of the lot and again to the place now occupied by the Lawton Variety Store, where it was used as a drug store, a jeweler's store, a barber shop and the post office. John C. Ralph kept the post office there and enlarged the building.

When Freeman J. Lurvey built the store now owned by Arther Allen, this versatile little building was moved to the rear of it and is still a part of the Allen store. Mr. Ralph built a new building for the post office. Thomas Lawton bought the Ralph establishment and conducted a variety store there until it was burned in the fire of 1922. The present building on the site was built by Mr. Lawton in the spring of 1922. The Lurvey building was built as a general store and was conducted by Liston F. Smith for some years. Mr. Smith came to this vicinity some years previous and went over Mount Desert Island with a

pedlar's cart, calling himself "The Live Yankee." When he settled down to storekeeping this was on his sign and by this cognomen he was known to most of the people. Later he moved his goods to one of the stores in the basement of the Masonic Hall where he was in business until failing health forced him to retire.

The Public Library had its beginning in the summer of 1884 when Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs, one of the early summer residents, gathered a quantity of books, mostly paper covered, from the guests at the hotels and they were placed on a shelf in Dr. R. J. Lemont's drug store. Dr. and Mrs. Lemont gave their services as librarians and when the number of books increased and outgrew their limited quarters in 1886, the little coffin shop mentioned above was rented and was a home for the books until 1895, when the present building was built by Melvin Norwood according to plans furnished by Prof. E. B. Homer, one of the summer residents.

The Park Theater was built in 1918-19 by R. M. Norwood for Byron Mayo. An old house stood for many years on this site which was built by Elisha Crane on a lot on what is now the Forest Road, just south of Mrs. Roland Lunt's house. This was purchased by Mr. Sanford and moved to the lot where the theater now stands. Mr. Sanford built a two-story addition to the house, using the old part as an ell. It was sold to William Shields, a brother-in-law of Andrew Tarr, who kept a store there. Then John T. R. Freeman lived there and kept the post office. Later, it was purchased by Thomas Clark, whose home it was for many years. After he moved to Augusta, the place was rented to various people, including several ministers of the Congregational church. George R. Fuller had his law office there for some time. Finally it fell out of repair and was used as a storehouse and one calm evening it burned to the ground. The house was of attractive design, with pink old-fashioned roses overgrowing the front yard and great willow trees overshadowing it.

The site south of the Lawton Variety Store was occupied by A. I. Holmes' livery stable, built about 1882 when buckboard riding was the chief diversion of the summer guests at the hotels.

Some ten years later the building was moved to a site near the Methodist parsonage and a large hotel built to accommodate transient travellers. In those days traveling salesmen, spoken of as "drummers", came to show their samples to the merchants and make sales and the hotel was often filled with these men.

A. I. Holmes' first store was on the site of the Village Green and was a typical country store containing almost everything that would be needed or desired by its patrons. It was a large oblong frame building of two and one half stories and some years after it was built, when trade was brisk, Mr. Holmes built an annex of equal size toward the west of the original store and this, too, was filled with goods of all kinds including groceries, hardware, clothing, crockery, harnesses, furniture, etc.

On the site of the present Carroll building was a large house built in 1883 by John Crockett as a residence. This house changed hands several times after Mr. Crockett moved away and was used for years as a hotel. John Carroll was the owner and occupied it with his family when in March, 1922, the last named four buildings and the Odd Fellows building across the road were destroyed by a fire which started in the Holmes store and reduced five buildings to ashes. The following summer, Mr. Carroll replaced the house with the present building.

The Salisbury building which now houses the local branch of the Bar Harbor Banking and Trust Company, the post office and a plumbing shop, was built by the late Archie R. Salisbury in 1933-4.

The Holmes stable which had been moved to the rear of his other buildings was burned October 18, 1918 and several horses were also destroyed in the flames.

The Odd Fellows building, built in 1896-7, was the largest in town with stores on the first floor, a dining room at the rear, offices on the second floor and lodge rooms on the third. This building with all the equipment of the Odd Fellow and Rebekah lodges and part of the contents of the stores and offices went up in flames with the other buildings on that March morning 1922.

The present building was built during the winter of 1923, and is almost the same design as the first one except that the heavy hooded roof of the old building was replaced in the new design by a flat tar and gravel roof.

Masonic Hall was built in 1875 by a stock company formed for the purpose. John D. Lurvey was the builder. The land was purchased from the Freeman family and John T. R. Freeman held the majority of the shares. In 1881 the building was sold to the Masonic lodge and the name of Tremont Hall changed to Masonic Hall. The lodge had the building raised and the stores made in the basement with other additions and improvements.

This building has been closely connected with the life and development of the town. Town meetings, patriotic meetings, political rallies, dances and other amusements have been held within its walls and it is an important part of the business and social life of the community. It was saved during the fire of 1922 by the almost superhuman efforts of the young men who fought the flames from the roof until the danger was passed.

A Lovett family lived for some time in a small building near where the Methodist church now stands. Mrs. Lovett was from Ellsworth, a widow with three sons and a daughter. She married for a second husband, Michael O'Connor, a brother of John O'Connor. Later the family moved back to Ellsworth. The clearing where the house stood can still be traced.

The two small cottages west of the church were built by Mrs. James Scott as an investment and have been occupied by many families.

The Methodist church was built in 1888 during the pastorate of Wesley C. Haskell, then known as "the boy preacher." Reuben F. Lurvey was the builder. The Sunday School was organized, August 4, 1889, with a membership of fifty-four. The school had a library of 245 volumes. The road to the church was named Wesley Avenue in honor of the young minister.

The parsonage was built in 1897 by D. L. Mayo and the annex to the church in 1925-6. George Norwood built the building on the south side of Wesley Avenue and left it in his will to Lawrence D. Phillips, whose property it now is. Eugene Robbins built his house in 1930 and Wesley Reed's was built in 1928. Ted Hancock built his house in 1934. Fred S. Mayo built his house in 1922-23 and his shop in 1926. The Cedars was built by Sylvester Brown, who lived there for some time before moving to Northeast Harbor and selling to Thomas Savage,

who sold to James Scott. Dudley L. Mayo built his house on the corner of the Main Road and Wesley Avenue in 1918-19.

Sam Black's house opposite the church was built in the summer of 1937.

Francis Young built a camp on his lot above the church in 1935.

The Freeman Cottage, now called The Ashmont, was built by J. A. Freeman in 1884-5. The Congregational Parish House was originally the stable belonging to the cottage. When Isaac F. Stanley bought the property he had this building moved to its present location and some remodeling done and sold it to the Congregational church.

On the site now occupied by the Ashmont, the blacksmith shop of James Freeman stood until it was taken down to make room for the new building. The old Freeman House which stood on the site now occupied by the home of Dr. J. D. Phillips, was built by John Clark, brother of Deacon H. H. Clark, about 1825. Mr. Clark died and his widow, Mrs. Margaret Richardson Clark, became the wife of James Freeman. Mr. Freeman built a large addition to the house to be used as a hotel. This was during the Civil War. While it was being finished and before the partitions were put in, many patriotic meetings were held there and it was also the scene of many a social gathering. It was for years a popular summer hotel and also attended to the needs of transient travellers in winter, under the capable management of Mr. Freeman's son, J. A. Freeman and wife. It was burned in February, 1894. In 1900 Dr. Phillips bought the land and built his house there. The small building to the east of the Phillips house was built by J. A. Freeman on the site where the parish house now stands and it was used as a post-office while Mr. Freeman was postmaster. It has had many tenants and many uses; it stood for a time between Dr. Phillips' house and the Freeman cottage and was occupied by Mrs. J. A. Freeman and daughter after the sale of the Cottage. Finally it was purchased by Dr. Phillips and moved to its present location to be used as living apartments for rental.

Lawrence D. Phillips had his house built to the west of his father's house in 1931.

The Freeman House which stood near the site of Dr. J. D. Philips residence. One of the first summer hotels in Southwest Harbor.

John Richardson, a tailor, built a building on the corner, on the site of the cottage now owned by the heirs of A. I. Holmes. This place had an important place in the life of the village in the early days. The first Masonic lodge meetings were held there and the upper part, reached by a flight of stairs across the front, was long used for the Custom House. The lower part was a store, conducted by the Freeman family for some time and then sold to A. I. Holmes. After Mr. Holmes built his new store this one was used as a storehouse until the cottage was built and the old building torn down.

As has been stated, J. T. R. Freeman purchased the discarded schoolhouse about 1865, moved it to his lot, remodeled and added to it as his residence. He built a small building to the north which was used for a long time as a post-office while Mr. Freeman was postmaster. This building is now a part of the Freeman Store. About 1887 he built the present store building and enlarged his business which is now carried on by his daughter, Mrs. Fred A. Walls.

A croquet ground was in front of the post-office building on the site where the store now stands and the townspeople enjoyed many a game with Mr. and Mrs. Freeman and their guests in the days when croquet was a popular diversion—a mild forerunner of the athletics of the present day.

Capt. Judson Robinson built the large two-story house that has always been owned and occupied by his family. This was about 1866.

In 1892 Arthur L. Somes built the house where he now lives. His son, Raymond P. Somes, built his house in 1929. The small house on the A. I. Holmes property was built by Danforth Marcyes about 1876 and has been owned by several persons.

Arthur T. Richardson built the house, which was his home for some years, in 1884 and it is now occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Leslie White and family. Arthur H. Freeman built his residence in 1903. Henry Tracy was the contractor and Arthur T. Richardson the foreman. The two summer cottages on the western side of this road were built by W. P. Dickey and Col. A. B. Farnham of Bangor about 1882 and were the first summer cottages to be built in Southwest Harbor or west of Bar Harbor.

The Henry L. Gray house was begun by Henry Tracy as a residence for Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hodgkins, who had purchased the land from J. A. Freeman. The cellar was just completed and some of the lumber on the spot when Mr. Hodgkins died.

Later, the property was purchased by Mr. Gray and the house built as his home. Work begun on it November 27, 1907, and the Grays moved in on February 10, 1908. Mr. Gray built the store to the south of his house in 1931.

Dudley L. Mayo and his brother, Sim H. Mayo, built the next building about 1883-4 and carried on a carriage shop for some time under the name of Mayo Brothers. S. H. Mayo, who was a blacksmith, did the iron work and D. L. Mayo the wood work. They sold to John F. Young, whose son, Fred E. Young, still owns it and has a blacksmith shop there.

The house south of the Young blacksmith shop was built in 1887 by Dudley L. Mayo as a residence for himself and family. The following year his son Fred, then a boy about nine years of age, dug up two blue spruce trees in the woods back of the ice house and planted them on the lawn where they are still growing. Mr. Mayo sold the house to Benjamin Robinson, who moved there from his old home at the shore and he and his wife spent the remainder of their days there. After their death it became the property of Oscar Morrison and his wife, who cared for Mrs. Robinson in her last years. The Morrisons sold the place to Maurice Marshall, who was in business here and when the Marshalls moved to Ellsworth they sold to Raymond Reed, who now (1938) owns and occupies it.

James Crockett built his house in the summer of 1904. Part of the material used in this house came from the Seawall House built at Seawall as a summer hotel, but used only a few seasons.

The house where Mrs. S. H. Mayo lives was built in 1883 by Mrs. Emily Herrick Higgins and her son, William Higgins. There was formerly an old house on this lot that was built by Joshua Mayo on the land north of Allen J. Lawler's house. Mr. Mayo sold it to James Robinson, who lived in it until his new home across the road was completed. In 1853 Seth Higgins purchased the house and moved it to his own lot a little to the

north of the house now there. The Higgins family lived there many years until the new home was completed. After the tragic death of William Higgins by drowning and the subsequent death of his mother, the heirs sold the house to Mr. and Mrs. Sim H. Mayo.

The Lawler ice house was built by Benjamin Robinson, who also dug out the swamp near it making a pond, and established an ice business which he conducted for some years. After his death the business was purchased by Henry Tracy who carried it on for some time and then sold to Christopher Lawler who still owns and conducts it.

The Eben F. Richardson house was built in 1883 by Hiram Houston who was killed by a fall from a building. His widow married Mr. Richardson and they continued to live there.

The building south of this house was built about 1870 by James Robinson from lumber which had been a part of his smokehouse at the shore. His daughter Emily, afterward Mrs. Alton E. Farnsworth, had a millinery and dry goods store in the front part and Mr. Robinson sold groceries in the rear. For several years Mrs. Farnsworth was postmistress and had the post-office in her store. She was an excellent business woman, an interesting and witty conversationalist and her place of business was ever a resort for her friends who came for good advice or to pass a social hour. She was always ready to listen to an appeal for help and her many generous deeds were known only to herself and to those who received the benefit of them. Her early and sudden passing brought sorrow to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Elisha Crane built the small house near the shore in this locality, which was owned by Capt. Joseph Whitmore who died before he was thirty years old. His widow sold the place to Capt. Sans Whitmore, brother of her husband, and with her two children, went to Rockland to live.

Capt. Sans lived there until the death of his wife and he then sold to Capt. Benjamin Robinson whose home it was for many years. His widow sold it to Alton Billings, who added another story to the house and made many changes and improvements. After the death of Mr. Billings it was sold to George Leighton

who now occupies it (1938) and who built a small building on the Main Road which he uses as a blacksmith shop.

The small factory building nearby was built by Benjamin Robinson as a storehouse for the lumber in which he dealt for many years. After his death it was purchased by Allen J. Lawler who canned beans and clams there for several seasons. He finished the upper part into living rooms which have been occupied by many different families.

The small cottage occupied now by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lawler was once a smoke house built by Benjamin Robinson. Later he finished the upper story as an apartment and here Mrs. Hannah Woodworth (afterwards Mrs. William L. Gilley) lived and had a milliner's shop. The building then stood down below the bank near its present site. Mr. Robinson moved it to the location it now occupies and his widow sold it to Allen J. Lawler.

Mr. Lawler built his own residence about 1897. The James Robinson house was built about 1860.

Returning now to the village corner and going toward the wharf at Clark Point—the building owned and occupied by the Jackson Market was originally A. L. Gilley's barber shop; a small building which forms but a fraction of the present structure. It has been owned by several who have made changes and additions and greatly increased its size.

The building that is now used as a restaurant was built in 1883 by Dr. R. J. Lemont as a drug store and residence. The original building has been moved back and a new front added. Formerly the drug store was reached by a long flight of steps. It was about 1883 that Dr. Robert J. Lemont, who had been practising medicine in Southwest Harbor since 1880, established a drug store in the little Lurvey shop at the village corner. Later he built this building with a store and some of the family living rooms on the first floor and other living rooms above. Here he was in business until advancing years made it necessary for him to retire and the business was carried on by his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ralph. They finally sold to John H. Montgomery after the store had been moved to the Holmes building at the head of Clark Point Road and where Mr. Ralph also conducted a restaurant. This building was destroyed

by the great fire of March, 1922, and after John Carroll had built the present Carroll building, Mr. Montgomery moved his stock there, later selling to a Bar Harbor firm and in a few years they sold to William J. Tower. In 1929 Philip T. Carroll purchased the business of Mr. Tower and has since conducted it.

The Lemont building has had several owners and is now the property of Sheldon Spurling who conducts a restaurant in the former store and occupies the living rooms.

The adjoining building was built by Fred Ralph and the drug store was in it for a while. It is now owned by L. D. Newman and occupied by a barber shop.

The store next door was built by Stephen Harmon in 1896 and conducted as a general store by him for a few years. Then W. T. Holmes purchased the property and carried on the business for twenty years or more before selling to Fred Ralph and going west. Mr. Ralph also bought the residence on the next lot which Mr. Holmes built and lived in. He sold the store to Peter T. Benson and the house to Richard B. Jackson when he went to Texas to live.

William J. Tower built the building east of the Jackson lot and he kept the post-office there for a number of years. He sold to E. S. Thurston when Mr. Thurston took over the duties of postmaster and after his services of twelve years were past, the property was sold in 1936 to Mrs. Fred A. Birlem whose son, Wallace Birlem, built the double garage behind it with living rooms above which he occupies.

Mr. Tower built his own house and the large building close by which he at first used as a stable and shop for painting carriages and later for his undertaking business and garage.

Sylvester W. Dorr built the large, low shop on the next lot as a carpenter shop and later sold it to E. A. Lawler. It is now divided into two stores—one for the Lawler Paint Co. and the other for the Whitney Electrical store. An addition was built to the paint store in 1937.

For many years after the old house on the corner of the Main and Clark Point roads was destroyed the stable remained, owned by P. L. Sargent who had a livery stable, and when horses and carriages became things of the past he kept automobiles for

hire. In 1936 he sold the lot to Richard B. Jackson who had the stable demolished, the Sargent house moved to the rear and a gasoline station and parking place constructed.

John C. Ralph built a building on the first site of P. L. Sargent's house. This was partially destroyed by fire and the part that was saved was purchased by George Harmon and now forms a part of the Harmon building on the Main Road. Seth W. Norwood bought the land and built the present building as a law office, selling it later to Mr. Sargent who has made additions and improvements.

R. M. Norwood built his carpenter shop in 1916. The Gilley and Salisbury plumbing shop was at first built by George H. Gilley on his lot near his home on the Main Road and was used there as a plumber's shop for some years. Then it was moved to its present situation and in 1929 it was moved to the rear of the lot and the show rooms and upstairs living apartment were built. Mr. Gilley's grandson, Wendell H. Gilley, now carries on the business.

Moore's Garage was built in 1918-19. R. M. Norwood was the builder. On Saturday, January 21, 1933, at about 4.30 P.M. an explosion occurred in the rear of the garage and in an instant the flames were filling the wooden building, which was entirely destroyed with about fifty cars stored there. Excellent work by the fire department saved the buildings on either side. As soon as the debris could be cleared away a new company was formed, the Southwest Harbor Motor Company, with J. E. Wass and his two sons as the active partners and the present brick structure was erected and ready for business when the next season opened.

The E. A. Lawler house was built about 1902 by William Wallace, who sold it to Mr. Lawler. E. L. Higgins built the house east of the Lawler place in 1884 and planted the trees around the lot. In 1925 he sold the place to Mrs. Fred Wescott and remodeled a small building on Maple Lane which he owned into the cottage where he and his wife now (1938) spend their summers.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Atherton built their house on Maple Lane about 1905. After Mr. Atherton died his widow sold the place to Peter T. Benson (1937), who moved the buildings to a lot on the

Clark Point Road and sold to Russell White. The Atherton lot was then purchased by the town as a part of the school lot and the site of the new high school building.

The Congregational parsonage was built by Adelbert O. Gilley and was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilley and their family for many years. It was purchased by the Ladies Aid of the Congregational church in 1914.

Charles Carroll built his house in 1932 and added to it in 1936. The cottage to the north of the Carroll house was built by D. L. Mayo about 1890 as a stable to the west of the house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Leslie White. It was moved to its present site about 1895 after being purchased by Mr. and Mrs. William Holmes and built over into a dwelling house and they lived there for some years. After Mr. and Mrs. Holmes moved to her father's house to care for her parents, this house was rented to different families and was sold about 1928 to Frank Foss who now occupies it.

South of the parsonage is the small cottage owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Higgins and south of that is the house built by Mrs. Marion Newman Wescott in 1934 and now occupied by tenants.

The William Herrick house was built partly from lumber from the first Herrick house adjoining the Jacob Lurvey place to the west of the Main Road as one enters the village. This was the home of the Herrick family for many years and after the death of their parents, William and Asa Herrick tore down the old house and rebuilt it on its present site. The great syringa bush in the yard was brought from the old home. At the death of William Herrick the place became the property of his nephew and namesake who now lives there.

E. S. Thurston's residence was built by William Mayo who lived there for a time. It has been owned by several different persons.

E. L. Higgins built a blacksmith shop on the site now occupied by the Worcester store building and he carried on his work there for many years. He sold it to be used as a livery stable and it was destroyed by fire. Then Mr. Higgins bought back the land and built a store there for his son, Fred J. Higgins.

After he went out of business and moved away, the building was sold to B. C. Worcester who remodeled it somewhat and the upper part is now living apartments while the lower floor is used by the public schools at present as a place for the classes in Domestic Science (1938).

Leon Higgins bought the house east of the Herrick place from William Lloyd Carroll who had bought it from S. H. Mayo and carried on a grocery store and meat market for some years. It then stood on the lot opposite the Capt. Jacob Mayo place. S. H. Mayo built it as a blacksmith and bicycle shop and later it had a variety of uses—tea room, residence, drygoods store, office, etc., until Mr. Higgins purchased it and moved it to its present site.

Edward McLean in 1885 built the house now owned by B. C. Worcester and occupied by him as his home. Mr. McLean died and his widow sold the place to Henry Tracy whose home it was for more than thirty years; he selling to Mr. Worcester on retiring from business after the death of Mrs. Tracy.

John C. Ralph built the house now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Trundy. Mr. Ralph moved to Connecticut and sold the house to John H. Montgomery, who came here from Bucksport and conducted a drug store for several years. Mr. Montgomery sold his business and moved back to his former home at Bucksport, selling the house to Mrs. Margaret Bennett, then of Rhode Island, who is the present owner. The adjoining buildings are those moved from Maple Lane and owned by Russell White.

Mrs. Maud Gilley's house was built in 1906 by her husband, Frank Gilley, who died in 1919. The adjoining house was built in 1929 by S. S. Dolliver for Howard E. Robinson and the next one to the east was built by Mr. Dolliver for Mrs. Josephine Richardson.

The house at the top of the hill was built about 1857 by Capt. Jacob S. Mayo. His daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Mayo Holmes, owned it for about forty years and after her death it was sold to Harvard Beal, who in 1935 moved it back from the road and made some changes in the interior. The lot on which the house stands was part of the tract containing 270 acres, which was purchased by Rev. Ebenezer Eaton in 1803 when he came to settle at South-

west Harbor and serve as pastor of the Congregational church. Elder Eaton lived in a house at the foot of the hill. There was no road leading to the wharf and when Capt. Mayo built his house it was expected that the new road would go around the hill instead of over it, so Capt. Mayo built his house facing the south and expecting to face the road. When the route of the highway was at last designated, it led over the hill, so for many years the house stood directly back to the road until Mr. Beal bought it and made the alterations.

Watson Herrick built his house about 1862. The ell was a part of the first Herrick house. It is now owned by his daughter, Miss Myra Herrick. A store was carried on in the ell for some time by Mr. Herrick.

The house adjoining was built by Capt. Levi Robinson in 1838. His wife died a few years after, leaving him with a family of young children. He sold the place to Capt. James Long whose life was spent there and in 1900 it was bought from his heirs by Mrs. Jacob W. Carroll. It remained in the Carroll family for twenty-five years and was then sold to Schuyler R. Clark whose property it is at present. The road leading past this place and known as the High Road was laid out in 1881. It was stipulated that the highway should be "sixteen feet from any building on the road" and this determines the course of the way as the Long house was the only one on the road at that time. There was originally a barn standing to the east of the house which long since disappeared. The original layout of the High Road states that it is forty feet in width.

Phillip T. Carroll's house was built in 1932-3 and they moved in April 26, 1933. R. M. Norwood's was built in 1924-5.

Earll Gott's house has had a varied history. It was begun on the Fernald Point Road, west of the Country Club house by Benjamin Gilley. His wife died before it was completed and he sold the house to Frank Higgins. Mr. Higgins never finished it and in 1883 he sold it to S. W. Herrick, who moved it to the junction of the Clark Point and High Roads and used it as a store for thirty-five years or more. After Mr. Herrick's death, his daughter sold the building to Earll Gott who moved it to his lot on the High Road where he occupies it as a home, having entirely remodeled and improved it.

Mrs. Seth S. Thornton built her house in 1922 and Carl E. Kelley's cottage was also built in 1922. The land where the Carroll, Norwood and Thornton houses stand was a part of the James Long property. William Herrick once started to build a house on what is now Mrs. Thornton's lawn. The cellar was partly dug when he changed his mind and bought the house on the Main Road of Seth Higgins, his brother-in-law, which he owned for many years. The half-finished cellar remained as it was left until the Thornton house was built. Mrs. Thornton moved into her house on December 24, 1922.

The lot for the Congregational church was purchased from Deacon H. H. Clark, and ground was broken for the foundation on the morning of Tuesday, October 9, 1883. The church at Tremont, which was then a part of this parish, was also begun about this time. James T. Clark was master builder of both churches. The foundation of the Southwest Harbor church was completed and the building raised and closed in before the cold weather.

It was to be a Union church for all denominations. The Fourth of July of the following summer the sewing circle members held a strawberry festival in the building to raise money for its completion. Rev. Amos Redlon had accepted the call to the Congregational parish beginning in June of 1884. The church was completed during that summer and the following winter, and it was dedicated September 9, 1885. Rev. Oliver H. Fernald preached the first sermon within its walls before the dedication. A newspaper of 1884 tells us that the Ladies Benevolent Society placed the sum of $889.80 in the church treasury for the purchase of church furniture and Rev. Amos Redlon was entrusted with the commission to make the purchase, which he did and the newspaper account says that "the report being eminently satisfactory to the society, it was accepted and a vote of thanks tendered to Mr. Redlon for the prompt and efficient manner in which he had invested the funds." The society then bent their energies toward buying a furnace, which object was accomplished before the year was out.

The first donation toward a new bell for the edifice was received from a summer visitor, Capt. Connor of Seabright,

N. Y., who sailed into the harbor in his yacht while the process of building was going on and wrote later to Rev. A. Redlon to ask how the church was progressing and what were its needs. Mr. Redlon replied as to the situation and received from Capt. Connor $25 toward a bell for the building and this was purchased and put into position in 1887. The plastering of the church was done by Capt. J. W. Carroll and it was first painted by Horace Stanley. It was the first week in August, 1885, that Mr. Redlon went to Boston to buy the carpet and pulpit furniture for the new church. In September of the same year, Mrs. Redlon presented the large Bible which is now used on the pulpit. A Miss MacNaughton who was a summer visitor at the Dirigo, made and presented an embroidered bookmark which is still used in the Bible. A newspaper dated August, 1885, says, "the church was occupied for the first time after the establishment of the new pews, pulpit furniture and all complete on Sunday morning, August 8th. Sermon by Rev. Applebee of the Methodist society, assisted by Prof. Fernald of Orono College and Mr. Ingalls of the Center. Evening service by Rev. O. H. Fernald."

As has been stated the dedication took place on September 9th. The plates for the offering were given by Mrs. Jesse H. Pease. A newspaper paragraph of December, 1884, says: "The meeting house quilt, on which $100 has been raised toward the new Congregational church, was sent as a Christmas gift to Rev. and Mrs. A. N. Jones at Phippsburg, Maine." Mr. Jones had previously been pastor of the church here.

Ferdinand Reed built his house in 1932-3. Raymond P. Brotemarkle was the builder.

The cottage opposite the church was built by Robert Kaighn in 1913. Fred E. Young built his house in 1907 and has made several additions since that time. His cottage east of the church was built in 1919-20. He moved his family into the house, which he now occupies, on January 16, 1908.

The cottage on the corner of the High Road and Causeway Lane was built at the Back Shore by William Cram as a summer home for himself and family. Mr. Cram sold it to S. R. Clark who moved it to its present location and remodeled it. It has

had several owners and is now (1938) the property of the heirs of Prof. Harry L. Koopman of Providence, R. I.

The next cottage on Causeway Lane was built in 1917 for Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Garrison, who occupy it summers. Next comes the cottage built in 1922-3 for the Misses Conant of Natick, Mass., and Wellesley. Across the lane is the house built in 1926-7 for Mrs. Julia R. Whittier and her sister, Miss Cornelia Long of Lakewood, N. J. At the end of Causeway Lane are the houses of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Davids of Merion, Pa., (1923-4), of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Brigham of Providence, R. I., (1919), of Mrs. Charlotte R. Potter of New York (1926) and of Miss Jessie K. Hayt (1928) also of New York.

Percy R. Zeigler's cottage was built in 1936-7.

Artemas Richardson built his house on the High Road in 1921.

The Hotel Dirigo was built about 1881 for Cummings Holden, who conducted it as a popular summer hotel for some years. An item in a newspaper of 1884 speaks of the excellence of the meals served at the Dirigo and the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Holden, who were ever solicitous for the comfort of their guests. After the death of Mr. Holden, his nephew, S. R. Clark, took over the management of the house and built a large addition to the original building. This was done in part with lumber from the Seawall House at Seawall which had proved to be too far from the village for popularity and was torn down after a few seasons. Mr. Clark was ever popular with his guests and the house was always filled for the season. In 1923 the place was purchased by Leslie S. King, whose heirs now own and conduct it as a summer hotel.

The two cottages in the woods to the east of the Dirigo were built in 1925-6 by Fred S. Mayo for Mrs. Loren B. T. Johnson of Washington, D. C. The one nearest the shore was later sold to Dr. and Mrs. William E. Clark of Washington who spend their summers there. The other one is rented to different families.

The stone and wood cottage at the end of Kinfolks Road was built about 1892 for Robert Kaighn of Philadelphia, whose daughter, Mrs. Walter S. MacInnes, now owns it. It was com-

pletely remodeled in 1929 and is one of the fine summer homes of the place. Sutherlands, the Inman cottage, was built in 1901 and the cottage now owned by Mrs. Joseph Cooper of Philadelphia was built for Mr. Kaighn in 1900 and later sold to Mrs. Cooper.

Fox Dens, the cottage owned by Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rand, was among the earliest to be built at the Mill Dam in 1884. Squirrelhurst, the large cottage owned by the Misses Underwood of Boston, was built about 1901.

S. R. Clark bought the little cottage which was built about 1885 by Prof. Samuel Downs at the Back Shore. He moved it to his lot nearby and rebuilt it, adding considerable to it. Prof. and Mrs. Downs were among the early summer residents of Southwest Harbor and their cottage was among the first to be built. Mrs. Downs was the founder of the public library in Southwest Harbor and was a writer of considerable ability, being the author of stories, poems and magazine articles of note. She contributed to the "Flora of Mount Desert" written by Prof. Rand in the eighties.

M. W. Wilder's summer home was built in 1924. The place now owned by E. R. Underwood was built in the spring of 1908 for Mrs. Emily Rogers and at her death it became the property of the present owner.

Leon E. Higgins' house was built about 1892 for Shepley Stanley, who moved from town a few years after and sold the place to Mr. Higgins.

The Gott homestead on the east side of Dirigo Road, was built by a Mr. FitzGibbons. It was owned and occupied at one time by Edwin Clark, son of Deacon H. H. Clark. His widow, afterwards Mrs. James Ross, sold it to Capt. Robert Gott in 1876 and his family have owned it ever since as their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fernald built their home in 1900. William Lawton built the next house as his residence in 1883, moving in on October 16 of that year. Five years later they sold the house to Rev. George E. Street, author of Street's History of Mount Desert. The next house was built by Frank Eaton about 1883. He lived there only a short time and sold to Prof. Carl von Gaertner of Philadelphia, who had long been a

summer resident in Southwest Harbor. After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Gaertner, their son Louis and his friend, Prof. Orr, both musicians of a high order, spent their summers in the house and finally it was sold to Dr. John T. Reeve of Syracuse, N. Y., as a summer home.

After William Lawton sold his house to Dr. Street, he bought the lot next the present Reeve cottage and built another house in which the family lived for a number of years. He finally sold it to James N. Stanley as a summer home.

The Road cottage and the Shore cottage, were both built by Fred S. Mayo in 1924-5 for Mrs. Loren Johnson, and she rents them during the summer season.

The "Island House Cottage" as it used to be called, was built in 1870 as an annex to the Island House, the property of Deacon H. H. Clark. It has had several owners and is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Milton W. Norwood whose home it is.

Across the road to the east of this house is Cedarcroft, first built at the junction of the Dirigo and Clark Point Roads as a store for James F. Ross. It had several owners and at last was purchased by Miss Alice M. Clark of Augusta, who had it moved to its present location where it has undergone much remodeling and is now an attractive summer home and is owned by Mrs. Howard Cooper Johnson of Philadelphia, whose mother, Mrs. George Lamb, owned it and spent many seasons there.

James F. Ross built his house in 1875-6. It was owned for some years by Miss Alice M. Clark and sold in 1935 to Maynard Closson, who now lives there.

R. P. Clark's house was built in 1897 by Edwin A. Clark, whose wife died a few years later and he sold the house to his brother who has occupied it ever since. Nathan Clark built the house to the south about 1870. It was the home of Capt. and Mrs. Clark during their lives and was left by will to their grandchildren who now own it.

Henry Clark built his house in 1871. The builders were Wallace and George H. Coggins of Lamoine, Mrs. Clark's father and brother. It has always been owned in the Clark family and now belongs to Mrs. O. W. Cousins, niece of Mr. Clark. The next house to the south was built by William G. Parker a few

years earlier. It is now owned by the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Dr. Mary C. Parker of Gloucester, Mass.

The house across the road from the Parker place is also the property of Dr. Parker. This was first built at the head of the harbor as a residence for Jonathan Brown. After his death his widow sold the house to Deacon Clark, who had it brought to its present situation and rebuilt to be used as living quarters for his employees who worked in the nearby shipyard. Henry Newman occupied it first when the schooner Kate Newman was being built. It has been rented to many families.

A workshop stood for many years on the shore side of the road almost opposite the above mentioned house. Many different families occupied the living apartment on the second floor. Work for the shipyard was done in the shop on the first floor.

The shipyard was a busy place for many years and many small vessels and boats were constructed there.

For many years Indians from Oldtown came every summer and encamped on the rocky lot across from the Parker property. They pitched their tents and remained for the summer, selling their baskets. The men roamed the woods gathering sweet grass and occasionally cutting an ash tree, which right they were vouchsafed by the owners of the land as it was an unwritten law that the Indians could have an occasional tree to use in their work from the land that, not so long before, had belonged entirely to them. They were quiet, law-abiding neighbors and the encampment was one of the picturesque sights of the town. When in 1925 George A. Rhoads of Wilmington, Delaware, built his house on the camp site, he called it Indian Lot. The next house was built in 1903 by Augustus Clark who, when he retired from business, sold it to Jesse N. Mills (1923).

The old Clark house on the adjoining lot, now owned and occupied by Augustus Clark, is one of the oldest in town. It was built in 1816 and in 1820 it was the only house in the settlement having a plastered room. Its builder and owner was Nathan Clark, ancestor of all the Clarks in this vicinity, and it has always been owned by the family. Three generations have made it their home. Nathan Clark's first log house was near the site of Dr. Mary C. Parker's house.

Nathan Clark's son, Seth H. Clark, in 1846 built the large house to the east of his father's place, moved to it in October of that year, and made his home there for his lifetime. It then passed to his son, Clarence Clark, who lived there until 1926 when he sold the place to A. B. Smith of Milton, Mass., who has used it as a summer home and now (1938) plans to make it his permanent residence. The house has undergone several changes and additions. The name, Willowfield, will long be associated for many of us, with Rev. and Mrs. George D. Latimer, of Boston, who occupied it as a summer home for many seasons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clark now live in the house which was begun in 1916 for Donald K. Mayo and completed by Mrs. Grace Clark Pease as a home for herself. She occupied it but a short time before her death, leaving it by will to her brothers and later Mr. Clarence Clark bought the interest of his brother and made it his home.

The Burke cottage was built in 1913 by Charles Burke of New Jersey as a summer home for himself and his sisters and they occupied it every summer for some years. It is now owned by their heirs. "The Moorings" as it is called, has one of the loveliest situations in the town commanding a fine view of Somes Sound, the harbor and the hills.

The Claremont Hotel was built in 1883-4 by Capt. Jesse H. Pease and was opened to guests in the summer of '84. After the death of Capt. Pease in 1900, his wife successfully conducted the hotel for some seasons and then sold to Dr. J. D. Phillips, who, with his son, Lawrence D. Phillips, now conducts it as a summer hostelry. Some years after acquiring it Dr. Phillips purchased the Pemetic Hotel or "The Castle" as it was sometimes called, a building which Deacon Clark erected about 1878 as a rooming house in connection with his summer hotel. This stood in the woods across the road and east of the Island Cottage. It was moved to the Claremont lot and made a part of the hotel. Dr. Phillips has greatly enlarged and improved the hotel during his ownership and it has always been a popular place, commanding as it does a splendid view of Somes Sound and the harbor, with the hills in the background. The fiftieth anniversary of the hotel was observed in 1934 with interesting exercises.

Taking the summer residences at the Back Shore, south from the MacInnes place; the Howard Cooper Johnson cottage was built in 1920-21 and Miss Jessie Tatlock's cottage in 1921. The house now owned by the Misses Helen and Mabel Ray was built by D. L. Mayo in 1901 for Rev. and Mrs. Goodwin, who occupied it as a summer home for some years. Miss Alice Fowler bought it and later sold to the Ray family and built another house for herself nearby. Loring L. Marshall's house was built by R. M. Norwood in 1922-23. It was purchased in 1935 by Dr. and Mrs. Tracy Mallory of Boston. James N. Stanley's new cottage at the shore was built in 1925.

A. W. Bee bought land at the Back Shore and about 1884 he built a small cottage there. When he gave up his business in Southwest Harbor after spending several seasons at the cottage, he sold to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Prentiss of Bangor and they sold to B. H. Grundy of Richmond, Virginia. This house has been enlarged and improved.

About 1896 the Cooper family of Philadelphia built the large stone house to the east of the Dirigo Road and they spent many summers there. After the death of the older members of the family, the house fell into disrepair and was unused for many years. It is now owned by Mrs. Marion Rogers, a member of the Cooper family, and was repaired in 1937-8.

Miss Alice Wetherbee of New Bedford, Mass., had her cottage, Turn in the Road, built on Winding Lane in the fall of 1916. The larger of the two cottages at the entrance of Ledge Road was built by Mr. Christian Febiger in 1907 and the smaller one across the Ledge Road was built for him in the fall of 1916. Dr. Loren B. T. Johnson of Washington, D. C., has a cottage on the shore which has been improved from time to time. It was built in 1915. Allston Sargent of New York had a log cabin built in 1923 and he also has another small cottage near the Claremont Hotel.

Ledgemere, the summer home of Mrs. Frederic Schoff of Philadelphia, was built in 1924; Abenaki, the summer home of Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cutler of Waban, Mass., in 1913 and Wild Rose Cottage, the summer home of Dr. Charles H. Grandgent of Cambridge, Mass., was built in 1921-2.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Lewis of Indianapolis, Indiana, built their cottage, Halfacre, in 1923 and Robert T. Mickle of Germantown, Pa., had his cottage, Byfield, built in 1925. Mr. Mickle has also purchased the building to the west of his cottage which was built many years ago as a grocery store by Augustus Clark who was in business there for a long time and he also had a bowling alley connected with the store when bowling was a popular sport among the summer population. Ripley Cutler built his cottage to the east of the Lewis house in 1932.

About 1894 Augustus Clark built the barn on the eastern side of the Clark Point road leading to the steamboat wharf. Here, during the times when buckboard riding was the chief amusement of the tourists, he kept his horses and vehicles. Mr. Clark was fond of horses and always drove a good one. About 1930 he sold the land and building to Robert T. Mickle, retaining the use of the barn during his lifetime.

Henry Clark and William G. Parker started in business about 1861 in a small building on the south side of the Clark Cove. During the time when the mackerel fishing was at its height and the harbor was frequently fairly crowded with vessels, this store was a popular place for outfitting the supply of food for these vessels, and ship stores were carried in stock also. Almost everything could be found in the stock of a general country store of that time and this one was no exception. The trade from the adjoining islands, too, was a considerable item and the firm of Clark and Parker was a prosperous one. They were also agents for some of the steamboat lines that made landings at the wharf and also the headquarters of the American Express Company for many years. The business so increased that in 1885 they built the building which Henry Clark later sold to the J. N. Mills Co. The old store was used as a storehouse until 1928 when it was sold to E. M. Davenport of Milton, Mass., who has had it remodeled into a unique and attractive summer home.

One of the garages on the eastern side of the road was built in 1937-8 for Gordon and White. The other was built by Sim H. Mayo who sold it to the Southwest Harbor Motor Company who enlarged it considerably to accommodate their summer business.

The boat shop now owned and operated by Henry Hinckley was built by Sim H. Mayo who sold to Andrew E. Parker and he to Chester E. Clement. After Mr. Clement's death in 1937 it was purchased by Mr. Hinckley.

In 1884 A. W. Bee, whose summer home was at the Back Shore and whose stationery and confectionery store at Bar Harbor was a popular place with an increasing business, built a building on the rocky hill of land near what is now the Mills Store. Here, for some years was a place where the current magazines, newspapers, stationery and souvenirs were sold and it was the first "ice cream parlor" in the town. It did a thriving business in the summer months and was a popular gathering place all through the summer season until it was burned about 1909. Bradley of Bar Harbor built a photograph saloon on the north side of Bee's building and here tintypes as well as "card" and "cabinet" size photographs were taken for several years until it went up in flames with the Bee establishment. Dr. George A. Neal was the photographer in charge for several summer vacations while he was attending medical school.

The J. N. Mills Company established the coal business at their wharf near their store. "The Gangplank", the little cottage on the beach owned by two Boston ladies, was originally a storehouse as was also the next building which was purchased by Fred Fernald of the Henry Clark estate and made over into a comfortable place for his lobster business. After the death of Mr. Fernald the property and business were purchased by Capt. B. R. Simmons who sold to Harvard Beal in 1937.

The small building by the side of the store once owned by Augustus Clark and now used as a freight and express office by R. P. Clark, was where the Custom House was kept for a number of years while it was carried on by Seth H. Clark. It now belongs with the rest of that property to Mr. Mickle.

The steamboat wharf was built in the early fifties by Deacon H. H. Clark and for a long time Southwest Harbor was the only place on Mount Desert Island where steamboats from Boston made a landing. A letter printed in a magazine in those early days, describing the beauties of the island, tells of landing at Southwest Harbor from the Boston boat, spending the night at

Deacon Clark's and taking an all-day ride by team to Bar Harbor where a resident of that town gave them hospitable treatment for a few days.

The steamer Rockland was the first on the route and her first landing at the new wharf was made a gala day for the community. A band from Ellsworth furnished music for the occasion, flags were displayed and speeches made by residents and some from out of town who were present for the occasion. The boat saluted as she entered the harbor and from that day the whistles of the boats of the Eastern Steamship Company were heard with more or less frequency, echoing back from the hills north of Southwest Harbor, until 1934 when the boats were withdrawn and the route discontinued. The agents for the boats were always members of the Clark family beginning with Deacon Clark, and his brother, Seth H. Clark, passing to his son Henry and to Augustus Clark and finally to R. P. Clark of the third generation who served for many years as boat agent and express official.

A lobster factory stood close to the wharf, built in the early fifties by William Underwood and Co. of Boston, and lobsters were canned there for many years. The factory was built with the idea of canning beef, and cattle were driven down to Southwest Harbor from a wide area where they were slaughtered and the meat canned. The supply of cattle soon failed and attention was turned to the canning of lobsters, which at that time were abundant, even to be picked up along the beaches. Employment was furnished for many people in town and the industry flourished. Several men came from Boston when the factory was first built, to instruct the local men in the art of making the tin cans and canning the product. About 1883 when the summer tourists began to come to Mount Desert in great numbers and every boat in early summer brought crowds of passengers for Southwest and Bar Harbors, objections began to be made to the factory and its odor. Discussion waxed hot on both sides; one pointing out the amount of money brought into the place by the employment furnished by the factory and the other side clamoring that the future of Mount Desert was a summer resort and that the odoriferous factory, placed directly on the steamboat

wharf, which was the only way of arrival at Southwest Harbor, was a deterrent to the growth and development of the town. Letters from both sides were published in the Mount Desert Herald and it was a fruitful subject for discussion at any place of gathering by both permanent and summer residents. Finally the Underwood Company wished to enlarge their plant and Deacon H. H. Clark, who owned the adjoining land and who also owned and conducted the principal summer hotel of that time, refused to sell. So the Underwood Company bought land at McKinley, built a new and modern factory and moved to that place. The old building at the wharf stood for many years, closed and falling to pieces until it was taken down in 1932. In 1935 the heirs of Henry Clark sold the steamboat wharf to the United States Government to be used as a lighthouse supply and buoy station. Considerable work was done in the autumn of 1935 in enlarging the wharf and building new storehouses, etc., and buoys are cleaned and painted there.

At the time the canning factory at the wharf was built, a Mr. Fairburn came from Boston with a crew of men to install the equipment for canning and to teach the process to local men. He brought with him four glass lamps for burning kerosene, the first to be seen in Southwest Harbor. He used them in his office and his room and when he left he sold two of them to Deacon Clark, one to William Lawton, who came from Boston to be manager of the new factory, and one to William Lawler. He also sold the gallon of oil which he had left—one quart for each lamp at one dollar a quart.

The lamps were considered a great advance in lighting and the neighbors came to enjoy the unaccustomed brilliance and soon to purchase like lamps for themselves. Previously the lighting in use in the homes was that of candles made of tallow in the old-time candle molds which each house possessed, and in some homes "fluid lamps", shaped like the Greek emblems of wisdom or like modern gravy boats. If emergency demanded it a feeble light could be obtained from a wick floating in a saucer of melted tallow.

The Lawler family have their lamp now in their possession.

William Lawton built the house on the Clark Point Road opposite the Island Cottage in 1910 and Mr. and Mrs. Lawton moved into it on June 23rd of that summer. He also built the building at the shore on the same lot and there he canned fish and clams for some years. After the death of Mrs. Lawton in 1929 the place was sold to Robert G. Crocker of New York who has made extensive changes and additions and uses it as a summer home. Mrs. Lawton conducted a very successful tea room in her home for some years and it was a popular gathering place for the summer residents from all over the island. The little shop at the shore was taken down in 1936.

Miss Reeve and Miss Fisher built their cottage in 1920. Andrew E. Parker's house was built in 1915 with Charles E. Stanley of Manset as contractor and builder. The Lindens, the home of Capt. and Mrs. O. L. Mills, was built in 1902 on land purchased from the H. H. Clark estate. Dudley L. Mayo was the contractor and builder.

The Island House, owned by Deacon Henry H. Clark, was the first summer hotel on Mount Desert Island. Deacon Clark began the hotel business by taking into his hospitable home the first occasional tourists who came to the island for a short stay. He gradually enlarged his house until in 1885 it was entirely remodeled and did a thriving business, employing many of the townspeople during the summer season. After his death the building was purchased by S. R. Clark who took it down and built two houses from the material. The Episcopal rectory is one of those houses and the residence of Rev. W. L. Woolsey is the other. Part of the Woolsey house is the original Clark house. The rooms have much of the old woodwork and doors, the mantels and the old fireframe that was in the Island House parlor. The front door, too, is the same through which the Island House guests passed for many years.

J. E. Wass bought his house from Harry L. Lawton for whom it was built in 1897. Fred Robinson bought his place from Joseph Parker who had it built about 1876. The building now owned by Mrs. Alma Savage Seavey was built by Alonzo Hodgdon in 1886 as a store. He was in business there for several years. In 1883 Amos Brown built for himself the large

Island House about 1875.

house now the property of Thomas Seavey. It has had several owners during its existence. William D. Stanley's cottage was built in the summer of 1928. The house now owned and occupied by Clifford Robbins and family was built about 1888 for Lyman Stanley. Frank Johnson built his house in 1929. The house now owned by Mrs. Howard Mayo was built in 1918 for Thomas Savage. Fred A. Birlem's house was built in 1883 for Hosea Hodgdon.

The small building across the road was once a waiting room on a boat landing at Bar Harbor. One very cold winter it was carried out to sea by the ice and salvaged by someone who brought it into Southwest Harbor where it was purchased by Edward McKay and hauled up on the bank on the lot where it now stands and which belonged to Mr. McKay. In 1937 it was sold to Rev. Milton Hess of New York to be used as a summer home.

The house now owned by Richard T. Carroll was built by Rufus McKay about 1878 and the McKay family lived there for many years. Then it became the property of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Robinson and after Mr. Robinson's death his widow sold to Mr. Carroll. Mrs. Robinson owned a small house to the west of this place, once an addition to the McKay house and in 1933-4 she had that building remodeled and enlarged into a house for herself where she lived until her death in 1937.

Howe D. Higgins built his house in 1923.

Capt. B. R. Simmons had his house built in 1932 by Fred S. Mayo. Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bracy had their house built for their own home and since the death of Mr. Bracy and the removal of Mrs. Bracy to Portland to the home of her son, the house has been rented to different families and is now owned by Merrill Stanley.

Elwell Trundy had his house built in 1930. Fred S. Mayo built the house owned by Mr. and Mrs. Milton Dolliver in 1932-3. R. M. Norwood built Willis H. Ballard's house in 1935 and Ralph Phippen's in 1936. The small cottage near the shore owned by heirs of Amos Dolliver was built over from a building once owned by S. H. Mayo. Lewis Newman's cottage was built in 1928.

Everton Gott's house was built for himself as a home and he now lives there.

This completes the houses on Clark Point and we will now return to the place on the Main Road where we left off the record.

Raymond Whitmore's house was once the shoemaker's shop of Robert Ash. He built it at Cranberry Island where he lived for a time and was in business, and then it was hauled to the water's edge and towed up to Southwest Harbor and placed on its present site. Mr. Ash enlarged it from time to time and since Mr. Whitmore purchased it he has rebuilt and remodeled the building. The small cottage across the road from the Whitmore house was built by Joseph Robinson and is now owned by Lewis Closson.

The next house was built by Arad Young about 1852 and was the home of his family for many years. It has been owned by Stephen Harmon who enlarged it and is now the property of Mrs. Nellie Robbins Hanna. The land on which it stands was purchased by Mr. Young from Smith Robinson.

The house at the shore which was long the home of Robert Ash and family was built about 1845 by Capt. Levi Robinson. He sold it to Mr. Ash and the widow of his son now owns it.

The sardine factory was built about 1885 by John T. R. Freeman. William Lawton canned fish there for a few years and Alton E. Farnsworth came here in 1887 to work for him. Later, Mr. Lawton and Mr. Farnsworth managed the business together and then Mr. Farnsworth bought Mr. Lawton's interest. After a while he sold his interests to the Sea Coast Canning Company (1901) and they retained him as manager for several years during which time the buildings were enlarged and many improvements added.

Mr. Farnsworth purchased the factory at Brooklin, Maine, and for a while he divided his time between the two plants, finally selling the Southwest Harbor property to the Addison Packing Company, which also purchased the wharf and buildings which had been owned all this time by J. T. R. Freeman.

Mr. Freeman retained a portion of the wharf and some buildings for his coal business which is now carried on by his son-in-law, Fred A. Walls.

J. E. Wass came to Southwest Harbor in 1914 as manager and part owner of the factory. He added considerable machinery and greatly increased the output. The first year the product was 16,000 cases, which grew to 60,000 cases in the three successive years following. In 1930 Mr. Wass bought out one of the other stockholders and in May 1931 he sold his interests to J. W. Stinson and Son who now operate the place with Austin Mitchell as manager.

Melville Mitchell's cottage was built in 1922. He moved to Prospect Harbor and sold the house in 1928 to Capt. Grover Wills. M. F. Mitchell, Sr., built his house just south of that of his son. The row of similar houses at the shore were built by the owners of the Addison Packing Co. for their employees.

Arthur Allen built his house in the autumn of 1937 and moved in the last of December.

Andrew Bickford's house was built in 1924 and Chase Bickford built his in 1923. This house was first built by John Dolliver at Seawall. It was partly taken down and brought to its present location, where it was built into a residence by Bert Robinson for Mr. Bickford. The Lowell Bickford house was a building from the Bert Robinson place. Mr. Bickford purchased it on his return from the World War in 1918, moved it to its present site and had it built into a home for himself and family.

The Jacob Walls house was built in 1887 as was also a house for Mrs. Smith Robinson which was burned in 1908 and Harry Jordan built his house on the same site about 1912.

Byron Robinson begun the building of his bungalow in 1923 and has done most of the building and grading the grounds with his own hands.

Frank Whittaker built his house in 1903 and sold it in a few years to Leman Mayo who still owns it.

The house south of this one was built in 1883 by Bert Robinson, who sold it to C. M. Gott. He sold to Mrs. Bloomfield Reed and it later became the property of Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Burgess who own it at this time (1938).

The Mayo family at one time owned much of the land in this vicinity. Isaac Mayo built a house on his land where he lived for many years and finally sold to Smith Robinson, Jr., whose

home it was for the remainder of his life. The house was purchased by Mr. Robinson from Henry Mayo after the death of his father.

Josiah Mayo built a small house to the west of the Isaac Mayo place where he spent his life. His son, Augustus Mayo, built a house at the head of the harbor in 1885 and it is still owned by his heirs. Benjamin Mayo's house was built in 1882 and it is now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Lulu Mayo James. Henry Bickford built his house about 1892. The work was done by Simon Ash of Sullivan.

The house now owned by Mrs. Grace Bartlett and family was built for Roland Carter about 1882. The work was done by John Manchester, who afterward was the successful proprietor and manager of the Belmont Hotel at Bar Harbor. Mr. Carter was killed by the falling of a block from aloft on shipboard soon after the building of the house. His widow married Byron Carter, a brother of Roland and they continued to live there. Mr. Carter was a very successful school teacher and taught many terms in this vicinity. After Mrs. Carter's death, he remained in the home and when he died, it was left by will to Mr. Bartlett, who was his nephew and with whom he spent the last months of his life.

There used to be a small, unpainted old house a little west of the site of the Carter place. It was built by David Robinson, the ancestor of all the Robinsons in Southwest Harbor; then it became the property of Horace Durgain who kept a store at what is now Manset, where he carried on an extensive business in many branches. Mr. Durgain lived in this house until he built a new home near his store and rented the old one for some time to different families. Roland Carter finally bought it and lived there until the new house was completed when it was taken down and some of the lumber used in building a shed.

Thomas Robinson, Sr., built his house on the foundation of the one owned by his father, Smith Robinson, Sr. The place is now owned by the heirs of John L. Whitmore. There was a house between the Robinson place and the Bass Harbor road, belonging to Isaac Whitmore, which was burned in 1859 and Mr. Whitmore built another house the same summer on the Bass

Harbor road where he and his family lived. At his death the place became the property of his son, George C. Whitmore, who sold it to his nephew, John L. Whitmore, and it now belongs to his heirs, and is occupied by Mrs. Whitmore.

The house now owned by Robert Roberts was built by Lewis Robinson in 1894.

Edwin Lord's house was built by Thomas Robinson, Jr., about 1903. The small bungalow near these houses was built by Donald K. Mayo and is now owned by his heirs. Newell Robinson had his house built by James Whitmore about 1840 and at his death it became the property of his son Sam whose life was spent there. It is now owned by Mrs. Donald K. Mayo and occupied by tenants.

Byron Mayo built his house in 1883 and it is now the property of his daughter, Mrs. Eva Mayo Joy.

The Knowles house was built by Thomas Savage in 1889, and sold to Fred Knowles a few years later. George C. Whitmore's house was built for Elmer Stanley in 1887 who afterward sold it to Capt. Thomas Norwood, Mrs. Whitmore's father, and later it became the property of Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore.

The large house now occupied by James and Gladys Whitmore was built about 1830 by David and Daniel Robinson, brothers of Smith Robinson, Sr., and sons of David Robinson. They sold it to Enoch Newman before it was completed. Mr. Newman traded with James Whitmore in 1838 for his place at Seawall and the Whitmore family have owned it in direct succession ever since. The first house was a small, one-story building and William H. Whitmore, grandson of James, who inherited the place, had the roof raised and the second story added. Charles Davis of Trenton was the builder.

Daniel Robinson moved to Washington County and David built a house in the woods in what is now the Mayo pasture.

Robert Brown, son of William, had five acres of land from his father's estate and built a house opposite the Whitmore place, near the spring. He died before the house was completed and it was sold to Charles Dolliver, who had it moved to Seawall on the site of the house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Judkins, where it burned. Mr. and Mrs. John Brown bought the land where it first stood and it is now owned by their heirs.

William Brown built a log house to the north of the present Brown buildings and in 1844 he built the house now owned by Mrs. Fred Knowles, which she inherited from her father. Jonathan Brown, father of William, built a house on this same lot but near the shore where the outlines of the cellar may still be seen. Toward Bass Harbor, on the right, is a clearing where day-lilies and cinnamon roses blossom every spring and show that a home was once on that site. A house was built there by Smith Robinson, Jr., who had lived for a while in the Josiah Mayo house to the north of the Whitmore place. About 1841 he built his new home, but his wife died not long after and he sold the place to his brother-in-law, Robert Gott, whose home it was for many years. There was a house opposite it on the south side of the road built by Nathaniel Higgins, whose wife was Sally, a daughter of William Brown. There were also several houses and cabins built in the woods in this vicinity, including one built by Ezra Robinson who afterward traded with Robert Gott for the Lawler place on Fernald Road, and one built by Benjamin Robinson which was partially destroyed by fire and later purchased by Seth Higgins and rebuilt on the Main Road into the house now owned by Mrs. Alice Gilley. There was also a good-sized house built on the bank between the road and the shore almost opposite the road leading to Bass Harbor. This was owned by James Cockle who once owned all the Whitmore property. He seems to have been a man of intelligence and was said to have considerable gold in his possession. He lived alone but for a negro servant who looked after the household cares. In 1785 he petitioned Governor Bernard for title to his land. He had been granted "300 acres of upland and 10 acres of marsh" but on inspection he was dissatisfied with the grant and asked that he be granted land in another place. He claimed that he had received a letter from a son of Sir Francis giving him permission to choose 300 acres of upland which might suit him better. Mr. Cockle made a choice but did not have it recorded. He spent 11 years on the land improving it and "Spending Large Sums of Money on it." Then during the Revolutionary War "a party of armed men" unknown to him, came and treated him cruelly and plundered him of his personal

possessions including the letter and the deed of his first lot. So he petitioned that a deed of his land may be given him. He adds on June 13, 1785 that the land in question "Is situate at the head of South West Harbour on the Island of Mount Desert and He prays your Honour that his Frontage to the said their bout may commence south of the site of the Old Houses Erected heretofore by Sir F. Bernard, and be extended Northward on the Beech of the South Harbour. Until it shall include the Three Hundred Acres of Upland Etc."*

So, in this vicinity, at the head of the harbor is the place where Sir Francis Bernard intended the settlement to be and where he built the houses which were the beginning of the town of Southwest Harbor. In another writing, Mr. Cockle says that the ruins of the old houses may be seen.

Mr. Cockle died a few years later and Nathan Jones was appointed administrator of his estate in July, 1791. At that time he was owner of "300 acres of land appraised at 2210£, 10 acres of marsh near South West Harbour and 30£ in money." The negro servant had disappeared before the death of Mr. Cockle but not before he had told tales of gold buried by him under direction of his master and considerable digging has been done in times past, hoping for the discovery of buried treasure. There were whispers of foul play and murder, but a slave was a slave in those days, Mr. Cockle was a man of influence and nobody cared to meddle. Mr. Cockle died before long and the story was ended.

Frank Black's house was built near the home of Thomas Robinson, Mrs. Black's father, and was moved to its present site on the Manset Road near the corner of the Bass Harbor road in 1916.

It was in this vicinity, at the head of the harbor, that Tallyrand is supposed to have been born. The story is doubted by many, but there is a strong tradition of the coming of a warship to the harbor, the friendship of one of the officers for the daughter of a fisherman, the birth of a boy, the accident which befell the child leaving him lame for life, and the return of the

* The records of the town meeting held June 10, 1776 state that it was voted "that Mr. James Cockel be allowed a share in the marsh equal to other settlers and no more."

ship taking away the boy and leaving gold with the family. Many families have handed down this story from their ancestors. It is told elsewhere in this volume.

Edward Black built a house in 1924 near that of his father, Frank Black, and later had it moved to a lot near the Seal Cove Road. Harry Brown built his house about 1900 and he also built the bungalow south of his house about 1927. Across the road toward the shore is still a cleared field in the woods where stood the Jonathan Brown house which was sold to Deacon Clark and moved to Clark Point opposite the Parker property where it still stands. Two log cabins have been built along this road in recent years.

Joseph LeGros (called LeGrow, probably Le Grosvener) took up a lot of land in this vicinity where he lived alone for some years in a small house. He was a soldier of the Revolution and when he became too infirm to live by himself, a family by the name of Spurling on Cranberry Island took him to care for and was recompensed by his pension. When he died, he was buried on the island and his grave there is marked by a stone.

The small stucco house was built by Melvin Farrar and his family lives there.

The Kimball cottage was built in 1883 for Samuel Kimball of Bangor as a summer home. His widow left it by will to relatives who now own it.

The old-fashioned house on the right, opposite the Kimball place, was built by Peter Stanley whose first house was on this same lot near the shore. About 1840 the present house was built and was the home of the family for three generations. In 1935 it was purchased of the Stanley heirs by Harry E. Bennett who now lives there. The mill stones used as front doorsteps at the cottage at Fernald Point owned by Mrs. Louise Fernald Goulding, were used for grinding grain at the old Peter Stanley home. Sans Stanley, a brother of Peter, gave them to Daniel Fernald and thus they became the property of the Fernald family.

There were several houses in the woods west of the village of Manset. On the ridge of land where Mount Height Cemetery now is, a man by the name of Ohio Gros lived and the high land in that vicinity from him got the appelation of Hio, which it

has been called for many years. The stone wall which Mr. Gros built around his home still stands around his crumbling cellar.

John Stone Grow lived on his land in that region. Timothy Smallidge, first of that name on Mount Desert Island, owned two houses there, one in which he lived and another where another Smallidge made his home. A man by the name of John Trufry also had a house and lot in those woods, but almost over to Bass Harbor. Peter Dolliver and his wife lived on a little farm west of the Manset schoolhouse. Mr. Dolliver requested that he be buried on his home lot and his grave may be seen in a corner of what was once his grassy field but is now overgrown with trees and underbrush. His son, Hiram Dolliver, lived in a house in that region. The Hiram Dolliver house is now a part of the kitchen of the Ocean House.

The large cottage now owned by Mrs. Frederick Fox of Bangor was built for Dr. Abby M. Fulton about 1886 and remained the property of her family until it was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Fox.

Ambrose Stanley built his house in 1887 and his daughter, Mrs. Cora Stanley Kent, now occupies it with her husband. Capt. Charles Stanley's house was built in 1879. His family occupied it for many years and then moved to Northeast Harbor and the house was sold to Vinal Beal who now lives there.

The next house was begun by Henry Moore about 1866, but he did not complete it. Capt. John L. Stanley bought the place and finished the house, doing much of the carpenter and mason work himself. It was the home of Capt. and Mrs. Stanley all their married life of more than sixty years and is now owned by their heirs.

Fred Noyes built his house in 1901-2 and has lived there ever since.

In 1884 William King built his house and in 1896 he sold it to the Baptist society to be used as a parsonage. In 1935 the society sold it to Leslie S. King whose widow now lives there. Timothy Smallidge, Jr. had a house between the Noyes house and the schoolhouse. The well which he dug may still be seen. The school house was built in 1901, replacing one built on the same site about 1860.

The Ocean House, now owned by George Bond of Philadelphia and managed every season by members of his family, is on a lot once owned by Horace Durgain, who was a stirring business man before and after 1850. His residence was built on the site of the hotel and was a large house of ornate design with many turrets and much ornamentation. Mr. Durgain owned the wharf and store at the foot of the hill and carried a large stock of goods of a wide variety. He also built sailing craft on the nearby beach and built at least one good-sized brig, the Romp. The Teague family bought the place and began to take summer tourists during the season. The location of this spot is unsurpassed for loveliness of the widespread view and it attracted many guests. In 1885 the house was enlarged by Nathaniel Teague to its present size and soon after the Ocean Cottage was built on the corner of the Main Road and the road leading past the hotel. This was an annex to the main house. After Mr. Teague's death, his family continued to manage the hotel until, in 1928, it was sold to the present owner, who bought the cottage which had previously become the property of another family, and moved it near the hotel where it now stands.

There was a small cemetery at the southern corner of the Main Road and the hotel road which was moved many years ago.

When the United States Customs Service was established in Southwest Harbor, it was set up in the old Ward house just south of the schoolhouse, and Daniel Somes of Somesville was the first officer in charge.

The first house on the left, going south after passing the corner of the Main Road and the road leading past the Ocean House, was built by Charles Stanley and back of it is a small bungalow owned by the heirs of Elmer Stanley. The adjoining house was built in 1901 by William Dolliver and sold to Everett G. Stanley in 1912. William Keene built his house in 1878 and in 1935 it was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Birlem. Everett G. Stanley bought the workshop where Capt. Keene had built many boats, and moved it a few feet onto his own lot where it is now used as a salesroom.

Isaac F. Stanley built the house in which he lives, in 1901, and

the next residence is that of Charles Rich, built about 1916. The next house was built by John Hopkins in 1906 and is owned by his heirs. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marion had their house built in 1930.

Next to the Ward house, now owned by William King, is one built in 1890 by Dr. George Anderson as a residence and dental office. It is now the property of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reed. William Stanley built the next house about 1863. It is now owned by George Ward. The barn belonging to this place was once the first school house in what is now Manset.

The adjoining large, two-story house was built in 1882 by Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hopkins on the site of a small old one that had been built by Augustus Rafenal, grandfather of Mrs. Hopkins. Mr. Rafenal owned a large tract of land here and kept a store. He and his wife came from France, bringing with them some valuable articles, such as silver, glass, china, etc., which are owned by their descendants. The Rafenals bought the land from Twisden Bowden. It remained in their family for several generations and is now owned by Leslie Morrill, who has made extensive changes and improvements on it. The ell was taken off in 1936 and sold to George Ward, who moved it to his lot between his house and the one owned by Howard Reed, and with some alterations it is now a comfortable little house and is occupied by tenants.

The bungalow back in the field on the western side of the road was built by Andrew Bennett who has been for some years keeper of a lighthouse. The bungalow has recently been purchased by Irving Willey as a home.

The low, old-fashioned house which comes next was built in 1845 by Andrew Haynes for Capt. and Mrs. Nicholas Tucker. The contract price was $150 which included handmade doors and window frames. When the Tuckers moved to Bluehill in 1863, they sold the place to Capt. William B. Stanley whose home it was for his lifetime and that of his wife. His heirs sold it to Frank Smith in 1932.

Andrew Tucker, first of the name in Southwest Harbor, built a house in the field on the eastern side of the road below the Marion house. His son Nicholas built a house on the site

of the one where Mrs. Pederson now lives. This was burned. It was the son of the first Nicholas Tucker who built the house later owned by Capt. Stanley.

The house to the south was built in 1935 by Ray Smith, son of Frank Smith.

Mrs. Lucinda Stanley Johnson built her house in 1901 and the next house was built by Lionel Clark in 1884 and now occupied by his heirs. Fred Lawton, whose wife is a daughter of Mr. Clark, built the house south of it.

In 1876 the Mutual Improvement and Benefit Society built a large two-story hall just north of the church, and named it Centennial Hall. The records of the society give the date on which members met to decide upon the dimensions and settled upon 30 by 60 feet. Andrew H. Haynes, Henry Newman and Peter Moore were chosen as a building committee and they attended to their duties and erected the hall that year at a cost of $1106.95, including painting. Later a chimney was built at a cost of $3.50 for labor, the society furnishing the materials. The stage was built some time after and it was not plastered for several years. Chandeliers were purchased in 1881 at a cost of $32.00 and William Danby was paid $3.00 "for digging a well and doing work around the hall." In 1883 the taxes on the hall were $5.05.

For several years the society worked hard to make their investment pay; they had fairs, dances, masked balls and suppers. In the eighties H. Price Webber brought his company of actors to town every winter and for two weeks there was a play every night and the hall was packed with people from all over Mount Desert Island to witness East Lynn, Ten Nights in a Bar Room, The Octoroon, Fanchon the Cricket, etc. But after a while the interest waned and when the building began to fall into disrepair, it was sold to J. L. Stanley and Sons, who a few years later, sold it to William H. Ward who moved it down to the shore road, put it on a foundation, added to it and had a general store on the first floor with a hall above where moving pictures were shown. The Wards sold to Leslie S. King who carried on the same business for some time. It was in this store that the fire started on December 2, 1918, which destroyed the buildings

on the waterfront, swept away the fish wharves, the cold storage plant, a restaurant and several small buildings. J. L. Stanley and Sons were heavy losers in this fire.

The wharves and buildings belonging to the J. L. Stanley and Sons firm covered a large area of the waterfront and gave employment to many men. They conducted a wholesale and retail fish business, had a large cold storage plant and ice house and sold ice and water to the fishing vessels. Their wharf was also used as a steamboat landing by the Eastern Steamship Co. This large business was gradually built up by Capt. Stanley, who retired from the sea, had a pond excavated near his home in a low-lying piece of land, for an ice pond, built an ice house and dug a well at the shore and began to cater to the needs of the fishing craft that came to his small wharf, selling them ice and water and articles from his store. As his sons grew up and were able to help, Capt. Stanley enlarged his business from time to time until it was one of the largest along the coast. He had taken steps to sell out because of his advancing years when the whole plant was swept away by fire. His courage and enterprise in beginning all over again were remarkable, but he lived to see the wharf and buildings replaced though on a smaller scale and the business prospering once more.

Returning to about opposite the road leading to Bass Harbor and taking the summer cottages built along the Manset shore; the first one is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Howell A. Potter of Bangor and occupied by them as a summer home. In 1932 a cottage of unique design was built on the shore for Mr. and Mrs. Gorham Wood of Bangor and Boston. Prof. E. S. Sheldon of Cambridge, Mass., built and occupied the next cottage for some summers and after his death it was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sterling of Philadelphia. Dr. and Mrs. John Johnston of Short Hills, New Jersey, built The Shielin, which they occupy every summer.

The traces of old cellars where once the first homes of Peter Stanley and Timothy Smallidge stood may be seen along this shore.

The house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Evans of Germantown, Pa., was built in the 1890's for John L. Stoddard,

the travel lecturer. His family spent several seasons in the house. It was later owned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Piper of Sudbury, Mass., who sold it to Mr. Evans.

The Rufus King house that stood across the Alder road from the Evans place was taken down in 1935. It was the home of the King family for more than ninety years. Capt. King kept the lighthouse on Mount Desert Rock for several years. The house was remodeled many years ago and a second story added. It was purchased by L. A. Dantziger and taken down. This land was once owned by the Ward family.

Mr. Dantziger owns the next cottage to the south and comes from his home at Highland Park, Michigan, each summer to occupy it.

Next to his cottage formerly stood a house which was owned for many years by Mrs. David Turpie and used by her as a summer home. It was left by will to her niece, Mrs. Peter T. Benson, who sold it to Capt. Henry E. Stanley of Bangor, who had the cottage taken down and in 1936-7 had the present large house built just back of the site of the first one. The builder was Fred S. Mayo.

The next house is the beautiful summer home of President Ernest Martin Hopkins of Dartmouth College and was completely remodeled in 1932. It began life as a public hall in which dances were held. The building was sawed in two parts, one part being taken to another site and is now the building in which is Herman Smith's store. The other half was made into a dwelling for George Teague, and his family made it their home until the death of Mrs. Teague. In 1922 it was sold to President Hopkins. The house has been entirely remodelled and additions built until it is one of the finest summer homes in town.

At the foot of the hill, directly opposite the road leading up to the Ocean House, is a site where much business has been conducted in the past. A lobster factory was here for many years and later a store with living rooms on the second floor. It was owned for some time by Samuel Osgood and then by Horace Durgain, who was a stirring and successful business man and

had many lines of activity. His store was well stocked with a wide variety of goods and customers came from afar to trade there. He also built several ships; one, a brig named The Romp. About 1869 Mr. Durgain moved to Bangor and sold the Southwest Harbor property to Hugh J. Anderson, Jr., son of the ex-Governor of Maine by the same name. Mr. Anderson conducted the store and his family lived in the apartment above. He was in business there for fifteen years until his death in July, 1884. Byron Mayo and Rufus Wells bought the business and buildings of the Anderson heirs and had a canning factory and fish business there. Byron Carter kept the store. Finally J. L. Stanley and Sons bought the property and then sold it to Asher Allen, owner of the Ocean House, and after some years Mr. and Mrs. Allen sold all their holdings to George Bond of Philadelphia, who owns and manages the hotel.

The old store building has been taken down and a new one built which is rented from time to time. The stone piers of the original wharf built by Mr. Durgain and possibly by the previous owner, Samuel Osgood, are still in place, though the wharf was destroyed by ice some years ago.

On the west side of the road below the road leading up the hill by the Ocean House is a small house belonging to Mrs. William Ward. Mrs. Ward also owns the large house in the field, which was built by Merrill King about 1878 as a home and later purchased by Mr. Ward.

William Ward, Sr., had a store, a wharf and a bowling alley adjoining the Stanley wharf where he was in business for many years. Most of this wharf has been carried away by the ice and only a few decaying piers show where once a thriving business was carried on. There was a large house in the field above the Stanley property which was built by the first Benjamin Ward and was the home of his family until they moved to the small house south of the schoolhouse and rented their place to William Ray. The cellar may yet be seen.

Then comes the J. L. Stanley and Sons property which has been described and which is now conducted under the name of the Stanley Fish and Lobster Corporation with C. W. Marion at the head.

A large building was constructed a few years ago on the west side of the road for a newly organized fish company, but it operated only a short time and the building has been but little used.

Next to the Stanley property is a wharf built and owned by John Hopkins, now a part of the Stanley plant. Next to that was once a wharf some three hundred feet long, built for a syndicate of men in the town who formed themselves into the Manset Coal Co. When the first load of coal was landed on the wharf it collapsed and was never rebuilt.

The bungalow owned by John A. Noyes was built about 1907 by the Stanley firm as a home for the engineer of their cold storage plant. It was given as a wedding gift to Mr. Noyes, who is a grandson of Capt. John L. Stanley.

The house occupied by John Reynolds was built by Amos Dolliver who lived in it for some time and then sold to the present owner. It has been remodeled somewhat.

The building now owned and occupied by Everett Parker was built about 1886 by Capt. Thomas Stanley, who rented it to Lewis Newman to be used as a meat market. It was built across the road from its present site, close to the beach and a heavy storm washed away part of the foundation so it was no longer safe. It was sold to John Hancock who moved it and carried on a market and grocery store in the lower part for some years, using the upper floors as a residence. After Mr. Hancock's death the building was sold to Mr. Parker.

The ice house and cold storage plant on the shore side of the road, also the fish flakes and small buildings nearby, are the property of the Stanley Fish and Lobster Company. There have been other wharves along this shore.

L. D. Newman built his bungalow in 1915.

Clarence Austin owns the buildings built in 1878 by William Newman as his home and sold by his heirs.

The store now owned by Herman Smith was a part of a building used as a public hall for some years on the site of the summer home of President Hopkins as has been stated. S. W. Newman was in business here for many years, selling to Mr. Smith when he retired in 1914 from business life.

The adjoining building was owned for years by Melville Moore who lived on the second floor and had his store below. Malcolm Ward's family now live in the apartment and the lower floor is occupied as a barber shop by Paul Dam who bought the business in 1936 from Fred Lawton, Jr. This building was built by Llewellyn Cleveland.

To the south is the post-office in a building owned by Mrs. Samuel King who is postmistress. William Ray had a blacksmith shop on this site for many years.

The small boat house on the shore belongs to Dean Stanley. There was a large wharf on this shore on which William Newman and Asher Allen conducted a fish business for some time. The building on the wharf was sold to A. F. Ramsdell who moved it to his land on which once stood a blacksmith shop belonging to Alvah Foss. Mr. Ramsdell made this into a garage and recently built a new garage on the site which he conducts and also has a small store adjoining.

The property now owned by the Hinckley family was for several years owned by James Parker who carried on an extensive fish business on the wharf. After his death his sons conducted it for a while and then it became the property of the Union Trust Company of Ellsworth who sold to the J. L. Stanley & Sons Co. and they to Erasmus Hansen, a Swedish sailmaker. After his death by drowning, the wharf and buildings were sold to Mr. Hinckley.

The ell of the large Colonial house now owned by B. B. Hinckley, was built by Andrew Tucker and his wife, Jemima Smallidge, who lived in it for some time and sold it to William Stanley. When William Stanley's wife died in 1851 he sold the house to Andrew H. Haynes who built the main part in 1853-4. The ell is one of the oldest buildings in the town. In the winter of 1936-7 R. M. Norwood built for the Hinckley family a small cottage near the large house suitable for winter use.

South of the Hinckley house is a lot owned for many years by Albert Bartlett who had a sail loft there. This loft was used frequently as a public hall and fairs, dances, plays, etc., were held there before the building of Centennial Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett were interesting people.

Mrs. Bartlett was born in England and her English customs brought the Old World nearer to this little seacoast village. She was very hospitable and always served afternoon tea to her callers, which was then a novel observance. She was a favorite with young people, who came often to hear her stories of life in an English village and to have their fortunes read from the grounds in the teacups after partaking of the tea and plumcake, which she had always on hand.

At first the Bartletts lived in rooms over the sail loft and later they built and lived in the house now owned and occupied by Derby Stanley. Mr. Bartlett followed the sea as sailmaker for many years and it was when on a trip to England that he met the girl who became his wife.

The house on the south corner of the Shore Road and the one leading up toward the church, has been built on the site of one built by Aaron Wescott and bought by Capt. Benjamin Spurling Moore between 1826 and 1828. Capt. Moore and his family made it their home and after he was lost at sea in 1847 his family continued to live there and it finally became the property of his granddaughter, who married Frank Smith and he built the present house.

The next house to the south was built by Robert Spurling in 1875, sold by his heirs to Clifford Stanley and is now owned by heirs of Leslie S. King.

The cottage called Silver Spray, on the shore near Derby Stanley's house and owned by him, was a building belonging to the Hinckley property. It was moved to its present site by Mr. Stanley and remodeled and is now rented to summer tenants.

The Dudley Dolliver house is a very old one. It was built by Twisden Bowden more than a century ago. Mr. Dolliver added the second story and made many additions and improvements. It is now owned by Miss Edith Lanman of Bryn Mawr who uses it as her summer home.

Another house once stood near the Derby Stanley property, owned by the Stanley family, but long since demolished.

The Spahr house, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Lee Spahr of Haverford, Pa., and built for them by R. M. Norwood in 1932, is on a site where formerly two summer hotels have stood, both

being destroyed by fire. The first one was built by Sans Stanley about 1875 and was very popular as a summer hotel and patronized by many Harvard professors. It was burned July 10, 1884. Mr. Stanley built another and larger hotel on the same site and this was burned March 18, 1927. A few years later the land was sold to Mr. Spahr, who also owns one of the small cottages nearby which is used as a guest house.

Fir Darring is owned by Mrs. E. Benson Stanley, who formerly owned and managed the Stanley House; her husband being the son of the builder of both the hotels of this name.

The next house belongs to Miss Margarita Safford, who occupies it summers. Mrs. Villa Stanley Pumphrey owns the house to the south. Along the shore are the summer homes of Mrs. Edwin L. Watson of California, Mrs. Jonathan Evans of Philadelphia and Mr. and Mrs. Raynor G. Wellington of Belmont, Mass. Mr. Wellington is also the present owner of the old King house which has an interesting history.

The ell was built by the first Benjamin Ward, ancestor of all of that name in the town. Mr. Ward, in his old age, gave the house to his son-in-law, Capt. Nichols, he agreeing to care for him during his life. Capt. Nichols built the main part of the house, but, finding the care of his father-in-law and family irksome, he surrendered what right he had in the property, took his wife and children on board his vessel and sailed away to make his future home in Boston. The house was sold to David King and before 1836 the first post-office in Southwest Harbor was established in it.

In 1836 the deputy collector, Henry Jones of Ellsworth, was living in part of this house. David King's son Joseph inherited the property and then it passed to his son, Leslie S. King, who sold it to Mr. Wellington.

The road leading from the Main Road down to this house has always been called King's Lane and there is a family burying ground on the south side of it, now overgrown with underbrush where some of the first settlers and members of the King family are buried.

The Capt. Nichols mentioned above came to Southwest Harbor with Benjamin Ward, Jr., after the war of 1812. Both

young men were captured by the British and confined in Dartmoor prison in England where they suffered great hardship. When liberated Capt. Nichols accompanied his friend to his home in Southwest Harbor and married one of the daughters of the Ward family.

Farther south along the shore is the summer home of Miss Lily Greer, called Riven Rocks, and also a place begun in 1927 for other members of the Greer family, but never completed. Robert G. Crocker owns a tract of land at Seawall where he built a camp and the summer home of Miss Doris Fielding Reid of Baltimore is on Flynn's Point.

William Flexner of Ithaca, N. Y., owns a small cottage at Seawall.

Returning to the Shore Road at Manset and going up the road leading to the main highway near the church; on the right is Mrs. Samuel King's house. The building where the post-office is kept was Mr. King's undertaking shop and when his widow was appointed postmistress she had the office installed in that building.

Mrs. King's residence, on the same lot as the post-office, was built about 1891 by Edward Spurling. It was purchased by Andrew Haynes and in 1895 it was given to his son's wife and is now owned by his granddaughter, Mrs. Susie Haynes King, who lives there. A small cottage to the west of Mrs. King's house is owned by Mrs. F. S. Dolliver and rented to tenants.

Arthur Ginn occupies a house that was built by Freeman Torrey in 1875. It became the property of his son Frank, whose widow sold to Lyman Stanley and he to Mr. Ginn. Then comes Fred Torrey's house and the next one was built by Fred Torrey, sold to Albert Staples and then to James West.

The large set of buildings on this road was built by William Moore, who went to the far West to live with his sons and the place is now owned by E. J. Turner. The barn on the place was burned in 1934. Back of these buildings is a small house built in the early eighties by Alvah Dolliver for his stepmother, whose home on the same site had been destroyed by fire. This had been built by one of the Tucker family. The house is now owned by Mrs. Pederson, a native of Norway, who lives there alone since the death of her husband.

The small buildings in the corner of this road and the Main Road are owned by the Turner family and occupied by tenants and there are also some small store buildings.

On the south side of this road Everett Torrey owns the house next to the Smith place. This was built by Frank Smith as a residence for one of his sons and it was later sold to Mr. Torrey who moved it to its present location.

Thomas Knox occupies the house to the rear of the Torrey house and Maurice Beal owns the adjoining one. Clifton Foss lives in the next one and then comes the Benjamin Moore house now owned by E. G. Stanley.

The Tucker family owned much of the land where Manset village center now is and several old cellars show where they had houses.

The public library on the church grounds was presented to the trustees by Mrs. E. Benson Stanley, and J. L. Stanley and Sons had it moved to its present site. A few years ago the building was cut in halves and a section built in the center. Before this was done it had the distinction of being the smallest public library in the country, if not in the world.

A small building once stood near the church, built to house the hearse. This building was moved and made into a house and is the property of Mrs. Allie Trask Manchester.

In the summer of 1937 a society of young women of the village of Manset built a parish house back of the library on the church grounds. It was burned on November tenth of that year just as preparations were being made for an Armistice Day entertainment to be held there. The society was undaunted and immediately started work on another parish house farther to the north. The church was badly damaged on the north side by the fire.

Across the road are several small buildings owned by different persons, used sometimes as stores and sometimes rented as homes. The building owned by Mrs. Jessie Farrar was built about 1920 by Alvah Foss near his dwelling and was moved soon after to its present site where Mrs. Farrar lives in part of it and carries on a store in the front part.

The church was begun on the old Bass Harbor road which

was south of the present church lot, as is stated in the records of the Congregational church. This was soon after 1800. When the location of the road was changed to the present one, the church, which was not completed, was taken down and the material used to build the present one. The funds were mostly raised by vote of the town and there was no question of denominations at the time of building; the settlers wanted a church and everybody united in building one. The vote was recorded in the town books as to the location, which was to be "Near the lot of Mr. Emerson" but no account of anyone of that name can be found elsewhere in the records. The church was several years in building and was used in summer time long before it was completed. It is known that the pews were in place and the building considered completed in 1828.

There seems to have been no provision for heating as there was never a fireplace and the first stoves were not brought to Mount Desert until the early 1850's. So, for at least more than twenty years, winter services must have been something of an ordeal. A fireless church was by no means uncommon in New England in the early days and many a minister has worn great-coat and mittens in the pulpit, while his hearers shivered in the pews in like array, with some of the women keeping their feet warm with the little foot stoves, owned for the purpose. Small wonder that the men sought the warmth and comfort of the nearby grog shop at intermission.

The bell was purchased by the Ladies Benevolent Society many years later as given in another chapter. This is the oldest church on Mount Desert Island and it has been in constant use ever since its building.

The first step taken to recognize sectarianism among the Mount Desert people seems to have been a sort of parish organization of which records are found among the papers belonging to the Congregational church, but undated. This organization adopted seven articles, of which one was "that the object of this Parish shall be to support Congregational preaching and to defray contingent expenses." Those who signed the articles were Dr. Kendall Kittredge, B. W. Kittredge, Isaac Gott, Benjamin Atherton, John Rich, Jonathan Newman, John M. Noyes,

Benjamin Gilley, John M. Holmes, John D. Lurvey, Levi Lurvey, B. T. Atherton, Isaac Lurvey, John Carroll, David King, James A. Freeman, Samuel Bowker.

As Rev. Samuel Bowker served the church here and at Somesville from 1851 to 1855, this parish organization must have been between these dates as Mr. Bowker's name is among the signers.

In 1848 repairs to the amount of $100.13 were made to the church and Jonathan Newman was appointed collector of this sum from the pew owners. Some had evidently paid, but the following partial list of the holders was placed in the hands of Mr. Newman: Betsey Tucker, Heirs of Nathan Clark, Abraham Richardson, James Grinning (Grennan), Heirs of Nathaniel Gott, Davis Wasgatt, Stephen Manchester, Isaac Gott, Horace Durgain, Henry H. Clark, Leonard Holmes, Rebecca Moore, Enoch S. Newman, Isaac Lurvey, John Manchester, Jonathan Newman, James Whitmore, Jonathan Manchester, David Winsey, Rufus King, James R. Freeman, Amos Eaton, Joseph Stanley, Eaton Clark, Samuel Gilpatrick, John Manchester, David King, Edward Burroughs, Joseph Lancaster, Hannah Spurling, Ezra H. Dodge, Samuel Hadlock and William Preble, Daniel Kimball, William Guillea (Gilley), Daniel Hamblen, Thomas W. Day, Francis Guillea (Gilley), Benjamin Guillea (Gilley), Nicholas Tucker, Thomas Newman, John Moore, Thomas Bunker. In 1862 the sum of four hundred dollars was expended on the church building and at this time Samuel Newman was the collector and the names of the pew owners are changed considerably with the passage of time.

There is no record of ownership of the church building—there were never any trustees and the building has never been insured. The deed of the land is from Nicholas Tucker to "the church lot." It was extensively repaired in the 1880's and Asher Allen at that time in business in town, gave generously toward the renovation. The removing of the doors of the pews, the substitution of a modern pulpit set and the modernization of the interior is to be regretted, now that the charm of the old Colonial design is recognized and appreciated. The inside was painted and new carpets laid in the summer of 1937 by the Ladies' Aids of the Methodist and Baptist societies.

The first schoolhouse in this vicinity was built on or near the present church property.

The large house south of the church was built for Hervey Butler about 1855. Enoch Newman was the builder. Mr. Butler came from Mount Vernon, and was a photographer and singing master. He had a studio in the house and many families of the present day have daguerreotypes and tintype pictures taken by Mr. Butler, who was a very good artist at this work. He also taught singing schools in this and surrounding towns. He moved back to Mount Vernon selling the house to Elisha Billings and he to Martha Billings Dolliver. It is now owned by Vurney King.

The Charles Torrey house was built in 1873 and the George Hamilton house by Orrin Fernald. Thomas Fernald's house was built in 1884. South of this house was the old road to Bass Harbor on which the first church was begun and the first schoolhouse was built.

The house now owned and occupied by Clarence Noyes was built about 1895 for Llewellyn Cleveland.

On the eastern side of the road after passing the church is the bungalow built for Clarence Joy and now owned by William Knowles and occupied by tenants, and next is a bungalow which is the home of Henry Dolliver and family, and one built in 1927 by Benjamin Dolliver which he occupies. Mr. Dolliver's son, Rudolph, built his house in 1927 and Everett Closson's house was built in 1928.

On the site of Community Hall was a house owned by Enoch Hodgdon. In 1864 Freeman C. Torrey and family came from Petit Menan Point and at first lived in the rooms over the Durgain store, then bought the Enoch Hodgdon place where they lived until May, 1875, when Mr. Torrey built the house next to the post-office now owned by Arthur Ginn, who bought it of Mr. Torrey's son Frank. The place bought of the Hodgdons was then owned by William Torrey, who sold it to Benjamin Dolliver, his brother-in-law. The old house was torn down and a new one built on the site which was burned September 18, 1918, and Mr. Dolliver sold the land to Guy Young, who sold it to the trustees of the Community House. This building was erected in 1930.

The house to the south was built by Albert Torrey in 1884 and sold to Elmer Stanley, who moved into it on October 21, 1909, and whose family now occupy it as their home.

William MacKenzie came from the Bay of Chaleur in a fishing vessel, married Bedelia Moore and built a house near where Rudolph Dolliver's house now stands. This house has long since disappeared.

Carl Dolliver's house is rebuilt from one that stood near his father's residence and was moved to its present site and rebuilt in 1932. The next one is Percy Torrey's, built in 1933.

Ernest Stanley built what is known as the Robert Newman house in 1897 as a home for his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Newman, and it is now owned by his heirs. The house formerly owned by John Ferguson was built for Albert Stanley and has been owned by several different persons. It was bought in 1936 by E. S. Thurston.

Stanwood King's house was built in 1875 for Willis Dolliver.

The Stillman S. Dolliver house was built in the winter of 1883-4 by W. C. Higgins, for Mrs. Alice Morris. Mr. Dolliver built his carpenter shop to the south of the house and also the bungalow for his son, Morris A. Dolliver; this last in 1931. This lot of land was purchased from Joseph King.

The house now owned by heirs of Mrs. Mary Kaler was built in 1843 by her father, Winchester Whitney, and was inherited by her. Across the road from the Kaler house is the oldest house in the town of Southwest Harbor. It was built about 1805 by a man named John Trufry who had lived on the road toward Bass Harbor. He sold the house to Isaac Stanley, whose wife died leaving three young children and he sold to his brother, Sans Stanley, Jr. He, in turn, sold to another brother, John Stanley, in 1835 and it was inherited by his grandson, Frank Cram, who now owns it.

The place now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Judkins once belonged to Charles Dolliver who bought a house on the Bass Harbor road opposite the Whitmore property and later moved it to this site. It was afterward destroyed by fire.

Mr. Dolliver's widow married James Soulis, a carpenter and builder, and he built the house where Mr. and Mrs. Judkins now live. This was about 1875.

Mrs. Laura Leonard's house was built for her, and Frank Chalmers built his house.

Mrs. Sarah Robinson and her son and family live in the Reuben Billings house, which is on the lot and almost on the same site of one built there before 1820 by the first Sans Stanley, whose wife was Elizabeth Mayo. The house was inherited by John Elisha Billings and his only daughter, Mrs. Sarah Billings Robinson, came into possession of it on the death of her parents. Reuben Billings was the father of John Elisha.

Across the road is a small cottage built in 1937 for Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Hill.

Leverett Stanley owns the house built by John Stanley and owned by many different persons during the course of time.

Charles Haynes built his house in 1892. Henry Lurvey's house was built in 1884 for James Fernald, and his son sold it to Mr. Lurvey. In 1936 it was purchased by Mrs. Clara Dolliver Richardson.

Jonathan Stuart built his house in 1935-6, almost all with his own hands.

On the road leading past Charles Haynes' house to the shore is the cottage owned by the Barker sisters, Miss Estelle Barker and Mrs. J. Howard Rogers of New York, and built in 1933, also one owned by the Misses Elizabeth Cogswell and Jean Smalley of Philadelphia and built in 1929. Close to the shore at the end of this road is a cottage built for Mr. and Mrs. Everett E. Truette of Brookline, Mass., and sold by Mrs. Truette to Miss Dorothy Elder Marcus of New York, who makes it her permanent home.

Miss Edith Cushing of Cambridge, Mass., bought two houses owned by members of the Newman family. The one on the northern end of her lot was built by Herbert Rice about 1900, sold to Lewis Newman, and in 1928 he sold to Miss Cushing. The other house on the lot was built by Llewellyn Cleveland about 1876. The builders were Jonathan and Daniel Norwood. A few years later it was sold to Amos Newman and his son Charles sold to Miss Cushing in 1927. For a short time this house was used as a tea room.

There was once a house on the site of the Cushing garage

owned by Ezekiel Moore. The Moore family owned a large tract of land in this vicinity and a number of cellars can still be traced where houses once stood.

Dr. A. W. Harris built his house in 1925-6 and purchased the house to the south that was built by Ezekiel Moore about 1846. Mr. Moore traded it to one of his brothers and it later came to be owned by Esther Moore Eaton Winzey who lived there with her husband, David Winzey. Mr. Winzey was born in England and ran away from home when a boy to go to sea. He lived for many years in Southwest Harbor, married the widow of Joshua Eaton (son of Rev. Ebenezer Eaton) and made at least one visit to his English home.

The house was inherited by Mrs. Ulrica Birlem Stanley and she sold it to Dr. Harris who remodeled and added to the original house. Both houses are now the property of Dr. Harris' son, A. W. Harris, Jr.

Ezekiel Moore built another house in this locality near the shore. It was the home of his son, Samuel Moore, during his lifetime and is now owned by the heirs of Ezekiel Moore.

The schoolhouse was built in 1900 and the first term of school was in the autumn of that year, taught by Sarah T. Carroll (Mrs. Wilford H. Kittredge). This building replaced the old one which stood farther south.

The house now owned and occupied by Hiram Hadlock was built by his father, Epps Hadlock, in 1858. The cellar had been dug by Enoch Newman and Mr. Hadlock purchased the lot and built the house. The land was half of the hundred acre lot once owned by the first Sans Stanley.

Mr. Hadlock was the man who made and set the first lobster trap in Southwest Harbor on April 16, 1854, and many of his descendants have been and still are, interested in and actively connected with the lobster industry.

William Newman's house was built about 1860 by Robert Newman. Thomas Newman, born in 1835, still lives (1938) in the house where he was born and sleeps every night in the room where he first saw the light. His father, Thomas Newman of English birth, came to Southwest Harbor from Gouldsboro, Maine, and built a log house to the east and across the road.

About 1830 he built this house where he spent the remainder of his life and where his son, the present owner, has lived more than a century, celebrating his one hundredth birthday on August 28, 1935. Michael Bulger of Cranberry Island was the builder of the house, getting out the inside finish by hand. John Carroll did the mason work.

Mr. Newman's grandson, Thomas Newman, 3rd, built his bungalow in 1930. Edward Newman's house was built about 1891.

The house now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Ward was built in 1846. It was begun and partly finished by Benjamin Newman who sold it to his brother, Lindsay Newman, and he completed it and spent his life there. It is now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Alma Newman Ward.

South of the Newman house is one owned by Almon Ramsdell, Jr., and the next one, now owned by A. F. Ramsdell, Sr., was built by William Newman about 1856 on land once owned by Jonathan Newman.

Mrs. Nora King Parker's house was built by her grandfather, Samuel S. Newman, in 1832. It was inherited by his daughter, Mrs. Lucy Newman King, and she left it to her daughter, Mrs. Parker of Danvers, Mass., who now spends her summers there.

The next house was built by Mrs. Nancy Newman Sawyer about 1900. She sold it to John Ward and his heirs now own it and rent it to tenants.

Benjamin Newman built the next house and for some years it was owned by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Metcalf. After Mr. Metcalf's death his widow sold the place to Mrs. Thelma Ward who sold to Mrs. Lula Newman Kent. This house was first built on the rise of ground to the west of its present site and later moved to the place where it now stands.

The house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fitch was built nearly a century ago (1937) by Frank Spurling of Cranberry Isles. He sold it to Charles Eaton Stanley about 1866 and he spent the remainder of his life there. His widow deeded the place to Guy Young for her maintenance; he sold to Thomas Hodgdon and he to Soulis Newman and Mr. Newman to Mr. Fitch. Enoch Newman was the builder of this house.

Henry Newman built the house now owned by Ray Billings. Mr. Newman was an expert ship builder and built many vessels of different kinds in the shipyards of Mount Desert Island. He was master builder on the three-masted vessel, Carrie M. Richardson, built on the Manset shore and on another three-master built at Bass Harbor. The house was built about 1848.

The Joseph Walker house was built as a store for Guy Young and was very near the road. It was moved to its present site and remodeled into a dwelling.

Walter Newman's house was built by B. T. Dolliver, who lived in it some time before selling to Gardner Carter who sold to Mr. Newman.

Benjamin Moore built his house more than a century ago (1938). He died and was buried across the road from his home. Later all who died in his family were buried there as well as many of the friends and neighbors. In 1923 these graves were all removed to Mount Height. Mr. Moore's son Peter inherited the place and cared for his mother, Mrs. Eliza Stanley Moore, during her lifetime. His son Herbert sold the place to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Cope in 1923 and they have remodeled the house and built additions, making it a very beautiful summer home.

Dudley Dolliver's house was formerly a store which he has remodeled into a dwelling, buying it about 1900.

The next house was built by Joshua Moore more than 78 years ago. Mr. Moore died on board a vessel coming homeward from Rockland and in 1869 Benjamin Dolliver bought the place and spent his life there. Then it became the property of his son Amos, whose family own it now (1938).

E. E. Newman's house is more than a century old. In 1837-8 it was used as a parsonage and was occupied by Rev. John Wesley Dow and family. It was to this house that Mrs. Joshua Moore moved after selling her house to Benjamin Dolliver and she lived here with her son, Lewis Moore. Alvah Dolliver bought the house and his widow married Elmer Newman who now owns it.

George Dolliver built a part of his house about 1917 and two years later he completed it.

Linwood Jellison built his house in 1934. This is very near the site of the first Seawall schoolhouse.

Osmond Harper built his house in 1915. Joseph Moore had a store and house near the site of this house. Mrs. Mattie Moore Dolliver's house was built in 1859 by her father, John Moore, whose home it was during his lifetime, descending to his daughter, Mrs. Dolliver. Joseph's store is a part of her house.

Peter Benson's house is on the site of one built by Van Ness Smith, who changed his mind before his house was finished, took it down and carried the materials to Otter Creek where he rebuilt it. George Sanford built a house on the same site and lived in it for twenty or more years, then sold it to Peter Benson, whose son Peter now owns and occupies it with many additions and improvements.

Across the road from the Benson house Joshua and Abigail Stanley built a house many years ago. It fell to their son Thomas, he left it to Joshua, 2nd, he sold to George Kent and he to Peter T. Benson who sold the house to Miss Doris Fielding Reid, who had it moved to her lot on Flynn's Point which she had purchased from Mr. Benson and there she had it remodelled into a summer home. In 1934 Mr. Benson built a small house on the cellar of the Stanley house, which is occupied by tenants. He sold a lot at the beach to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reeve who built their cottage in 1934 and another to Miss Carolyn Burch whose house was built by R. M. Norwood in 1928. The land purchased by Robert G. Crocker for his camp was a part of this lot and Mr. Benson sold the Seawall beach to Acadia National Park so it is now open to the public for all time.

Many old cellars are to be traced in the southern part of the town and now no one knows their origin, though a few shrubs and apple trees show that a home was once there. Families by the names of Carpenter and Davis had houses not far from Mrs. F. S. Dolliver's house, John Stone Grow had a house in the woods to the south of where the cemetery now is and his ownership is commemorated by a ledge still spoken of as "John Stone Grow's ledge." William Grow, too, lived in this vicinity. A man by the name of Michael(?) Flynn had a house at Flynn's Point and was buried there, though no one knows the exact spot.

At the time of the first census in 1790 the records give the name of William Baker as a resident here and tradition says that

"Grandma'am Baker" was sent for in times of sickness in those early days. There was no doctor on Mount Desert Island until the coming of Dr. Kendall Kittredge in 1799 and stories are told of times when men turned out in numbers to get Grandma'am Baker to the house of suffering; sometimes to the adjoining islands across turbulent seas or through floating ice, through drifting snows or driving rains. Mrs. F. S. Dolliver has a table which was owned by Mrs. Baker but all other information is lost in the mists of long ago. The old lady was often carried on a hand-barrow by men when the call was from a distance or over rough roads.

There are a number of small summer cottages around Seawall and beyond the beach is a large cleared grassy area where many different families have lived in years past.

About 1817 James Whitmore came from Deer Isle and bought 167 acres of land at Seawall and built his house almost opposite the road which now leads to the Stanley Lobster Pound at the shore. The place where the boats are hauled up at the Pound is the same where Mr. Whitmore hauled his boats up when returning from a fishing trip. He married Rebecca Stanley and they built their house there in 1819 and lived there seventeen years. The well which he dug still yields water and is in constant use in summer. March 27, 1839, the Whitmores exchanged places with Enoch Newman who then owned the present Whitmore property on the Bass Harbor road, where James Whitmore's descendants have owned it and lived there ever since. Mr. Newman sold the Seawall place to Benjamin Dolliver and he sold to James Gott in 1867. The Gotts lived there until after 1870.

John Dolliver had a house farther to the west which he sold to United States Government and it was burned a few years ago. The radio station and house were built during the World War and the station was dismantled some years after the war was over. The radio house as it is still called, is owned by United States and in the care of Park authorities. William Dolliver also had a house in this locality. There is a graveyard just beyond the radio house on the north side of the road, now overgrown with grass and bushes, where members of Gott and Dolliver families are buried.

In 1882 Dr. Sophia Thompson of Boston built a large hotel and stable at Seawall for summer business to be conducted by her son, Smith Mooney. The hotel was well finished and furnished with fine furniture, but it was too far away from the village; when the fog was in it was cold and dreary and the installation of a bell buoy on a reef off the shore kept the guests awake with its gloomy tolling, so it was not successful and after a few years the furnishings were sold and the buildings taken down. When the hotel was built the old Whitmore house was still standing and a part of it was used as a shed.

Dudley Dolliver, Sr., had a house in this locality and lived here for some time. Thomas Moore and his wife Betsey also had a home near this place.

At Ship Harbor lived Moses and Elizabeth Manchester whose house must have been built much over a hundred years ago and was taken down only a few years ago.

The house on Greening's Island was built by Nathaniel Gott, brother of Esther Gott Langley and Jane Gott Grennan, sometime in the thirties. When Philip Langley died his widow, Esther, sent for her brother and sister to come and live with her on what was then called Langley's Island. Esther lived in a small farmhouse which had been built by Philip not far from the site of the present house. Part of that first house forms the kitchen and shed of the present one.

Nathaniel built this house for himself and family and kept a store in two rooms. One room was devoted to the storage of grain and flour and the other to a general stock of goods. These goods were exchanged with the fishermen for fish and quite an extensive fish business was carried on for some years by the Gott family.

Later Esther and Jane moved into the new house and Nathaniel used part of the old one for his pigs and part as a blacksmith shop where his oxen were shod.

Nathaniel's health failed so he was unable to work and he returned to his home at Gott's Island. He grew worse and was taken to Boston for treatment. He died just as the vessel on which he was a passenger dropped anchor in Boston harbor.

J. G. Thorp of Cambridge, Mass., was the first to purchase

land and build a summer home on Greening's Island. Then came Miss Henrietta Gardiner, Henry A. Dreer, the Philadelphia seedsman, and S. W. Colton, also of Philadelphia, who purchased the eastern end of the island and built his large cottage, Faraway, where his famly spent many summers. Now, in addition to the above cottages, Mrs. Wilson and Robert Esty of the Colton family have houses and the heirs of Ralph Colton own the Dreer house. Dr. and Mrs. Elliot de Berry of St. Paul, Minn., had a house built a few years ago on a part of the Thorp holdings.

The Thorp heirs now own the farmhouse and some of the men employed on the estate occupy it with their families in summer.

These are the stories of the houses in Southwest Harbor, gleaned from many sources. The older houses hold many treasures from foreign lands brought in the days when Mount Desert men sailed the seven seas and brought home gifts from many countries. Sometimes the wives accompanied their husbands on their long voyages, often their children were born at sea and the names of cities on the other side of the world were household words.

From these modest homes have gone forth men and women who have done their share of work in the world in many ways and in many lands. Many of them rest forever in foreign countries or beneath the billows of the sea and in the burying grounds of Mount Desert Island lie the remains of many persons who were born in other lands.

From England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, from Germany, France, Spain, Portugal and Russia, from sunny Italy and from the Scandinavian countries, from scattered islands and from China have come those who made their homes on our Island, mingled their blood with that of the settlers and handed on their traits and characteristics of various qualities to make our population what it is. There are ancient family Bibles in these homes with timestained records, precious indeed to the owners, there are traditions handed down by "word of mouth", of the part borne by ancestors in the early struggles with the elements, with sickness, pain and accident and in war to make America what it is today. They fought in the ranks of Washington's army, they

helped to man the ships in 1812, they defended their homes from the Indians, their names are on the roster of the Civil War and their descendants saw service in the World War.

They early established churches and schools and each generation has striven to give the children better advantages in education than they themselves had enjoyed.

And when the holiday season comes, many of the dishes that grace the tables in these homes, are cooked from recipes that are heirlooms and in some cases served on dishes that have been handed down for generations.

In "Calico Bush" Rachel Field sums up the inheritance of Mount Desert people thus:

> "— Here and there in some far place
> A name persists or a foreign face;
> A lift of shoulder; a turn of head;
> Along with an Old World chest or bed;
> A Breton Bible; a silver spoon;
> And feet more quick to a fiddle tune;
> A gift for taking the last, mad chance,
> Because some great-great came from France."

TO THE OLD CEMETERY

The following poem was written by Mrs. Grace Duffield Goodwin of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, whose summer home was at Southwest Harbor for several years. A framed copy of the poem was presented by the author's husband, Rev. F. J. Goodwin, to the public library of Southwest Harbor where it still hangs. The poem was inspired by a visit to the old cemetery south of the High Road which is the oldest cemetery on Mount Desert Island.

THE OLD CEMETERY AT SOUTHWEST HARBOR

> Between the harbor and the hill
> The dead folks lie, serene and still.
> Wise with the wonder of the sea
> They fearless face eternity.

Between the sunset and the star
Where naught but peace and silence are,
They lie who make no haste to go
From this good earth that loved them so,
Full well content they seem to be
Within the calling of the sea.

Above their dreaming falls the dew,
Across their sleep strong faring wings
Wake the old gladness that they knew
In days of far adventurings.
Not Heaven itself shall teach them yet
That those are blessed who forget.

Between the harbor and the hill
The earth that bore them holds them still.
The memoried sea draws closer yet
Until each grave with mist is wet,
Beneath whose silver, sheltering fold
Lies the long years' unreckoned gold.

Peace, soul that weeps—you could be still
Between the harbor and the hill.
Peace, soul that strives—you could be free
Below the hill, beside the sea.
No softer grave, no deeper tomb.
Oh, fisher-folk, make room, make room.

Pawtucket, Rhode Island, June, 1907.

OLD BURYING GROUNDS OF SOUTHWEST HARBOR

The burying ground on the south side of the High Road in Southwest Harbor was the first land on Mount Desert Island to be set aside as a public burial place. Elder Ebenezer Eaton, first minister of the first Congregational church, to which he gave his best service for nearly fifty years, allowed his parishioners to lay their dead to rest on his dry, sunny hillside in what was then his field. There was no attempt at first to lay out the lots in orderly manner, so families in many cases are not laid near each other. Most of the earlier graves have no markers save field stones and many cannot now be identified.

Many of the graves have been removed to Mount Height and there are but thirty-six stones left in the old yard to tell who lies buried there. The use of the yard was discontinued when it was found that no new grave could be made without disturbing others whose resting places were unmarked and it was not possible to buy surrounding land to enlarge the place.

Many of the first settlers buried their dead on their own land and while most of these private burial places have been removed to the cemetery at Mount Height, there are still a few gravestones on some of the older homesteads.

This yard was not enclosed until about 1890 when Mrs. Emily Robinson Farnsworth raised money among the townspeople to build the fence that now (1938) surrounds it. The upper part of the yard, which is enclosed by a picket fence of pine that has stood for more than sixty years and is still in fair condition, was fenced by the Freeman and Haynes families as a private yard. Most of the graves there have been removed and those remaining are members of those families.

Among the stones in the lower or old part of the yard, is that of "Abigail H., Consort of Rev. Ebenezer Eaton, died April 24, 1830, aged 72." Rev. Eaton was the first minister of the Congregational church of Mount Desert and at one time he owned a large tract of land on Clark Point, including the burying ground itself. After the death of his wife, he went to Sedgwick to visit his daughter and died there. The citizens of this town and especially the members of the church, planned to have his body brought here to rest by the side of his wife in the community where his life work was done. But it was not easy in those days of lack of conveyance and rough roads and time passed and it was not done. By and by those who had known this beloved minister were gone and the plan faded away; but the older residents never ceased to regret that it was not carried out.

Near the grave of Mrs. Herrick is that of her son, "Joshua Herrick Eaton, born Sept. 20, 1795, died Dec. 16, 1835, being in the 41st year of his age". These stones are of slate and are

perfectly preserved. They were not "set" as has been the custom in later days, but the long pointed shaft was driven deep into the ground. They have stood the test of time much better than the more recent stones, whose iron bolts in many cases have rusted off and allowed the stones to fall over. When the inscriptions are left lying face upward, the lettering on marble is soon defaced and obliterated. Lying face down the lettering will last for many years.

The graves of Capt. Levi Robinson and his wife, Lavinia Savage, are side by side and two of their young children are buried near by. Capt. Robinson, in 1839, built the house on the High Road now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler R. Clark (1938). When his wife died in 1847, at the age of 33, he sold the place to James Long. Capt. Robinson died in 1862.

"Mary L., wife of Alen Hopkins, died Nov. 1, 1839, aged 29." It is supposed that Mr. Hopkins is buried near by but there is no stone to mark the place. This Mary was a daughter of John Clark of Beech Hill. Mr. Hopkins was a man of influence in the community, a justice of the peace, held town offices and wrote a fine hand which is found on many legal papers among the old families of the vicinity. He lived on the place now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Norwood. A son, "David E. F. G. Hopkins," lies close by and a daughter, "Mary E., wife of Willard Young and daughter of Allen Hopkins," is buried in the southwest corner of the yard with her seven year old son by her side. Mrs. Young was but 26 years of age. It may be a bit of interesting history to our townspeople to know that Allen Hopkins gave his daughter a lot of land at the time of her marriage and her husband, Willard Young, built the house now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stewart. After the death of his young wife, Mr. Young sold the place to Lewis Harmon, who spent his life there and his daughter, Mrs. Stewart, now owns and occupies it.

A double stone marks the graves of William and Phebe Gilley, who died within a week of each other, aged respectively 89 and 84 and the grave of William's first wife Clarissa, who died in 1837, aged 26 years, is near.

One stone is marked "Susan, wife of Robert Douglas, died 1858, aged 74."

"J. W. Robinson, U. S. Navy" is a name on a small marble marker erected by the government.

The graves of Nehemiah Cousins and his wife Nancy Caroline, their son Isaac R. and their daughter "L. Viola, wife of James Ross" who died at the age of 17, also Mr. Cousin's sister, Irene B., are in one lot which has always been cared for by their descendants.

"Joanna, wife of Daniel Robinson" and her fourteen year old son Daniel Jr. are laid side by side.

Capt. James Whitmore and his wife Rebecca, aged 86 and 82, head a line of graves where lie four of their children. Capt. Joseph Whitmore who died January 24, 1847, at the age of 29 had captained his ship to foreign lands for several voyages even at that early age and came home to die of "consumption." "Sarah Whitmore, wife of Smith Robinson", died November 2, 1850, aged 27, Hannah Whitmore died April 12, 1850, aged 17 years and John G. Whitmore died in a Massachusetts seaport, November 30, 1850, at the tender age of sixteen years. His parents were watching for his homecoming, but when his ship sailed into the harbor, her flag was at half mast, the boy having died of fever. Thus it is seen that Capt. and Mrs. Whitmore were called upon to mourn the deaths of three of their children within six months, and on August 9, 1851, another daughter, Joanna, died at Sullivan, aged 26 years. She is buried at Bayside Cemetery by the side of her husband, Capt. Charles Whittaker. One can but feel a pang for the grief of that household even after the lapse of all these years.

"Gracie Adams aged five years" is engraved on a little stone and another shaft marks the resting place of Joshua Mayo, aged 34, and Isaac P. Mayo, aged 20. These were sons of Isaac Mayo.

A much carved stone in the southeast corner of the yard is marked, "Robert Roberts, seaman U. S. N., born in Wales, died on board U. S. S. Powhatan, September, 1872, aged 28. Erected by his shipmates." On the back of the stone is the name of its maker and the address, Norfolk, Va.

People living at that time remember the coming of the big warship into the harbor, the impressive procession of officers

and sailors, the whiteclad men bearing the coffin on a bier on their shoulders and the officers in their glittering uniforms walking beside the body, the funeral service at the burying ground attended by many of the townspeople, the military ceremonies and later came the stone to be placed at the grave. This boy was killed by a fall from aloft.

Near his grave is that of another sailor who was brought here from a ship and buried but there is no marker and no one now living remembers any facts about the burial. It is said by the older inhabitants that several other unmarked graves are the resting places of strangers brought in from ships and it is claimed that the body of an unknown woman was brought here and buried in this yard many years ago, she having died on a ship bound from St. Johns to New York, but no facts can be ascertained.

Elizabeth, wife of Benjamin Gilley and daughter of George Harmon, lies buried here and in the northeast corner are the graves of Robert Gott, who died in 1859 and his wife, Lydia M. (daughter of Smith Robinson, Sr.), with their children, David R., whose age was 27 and Josephine who lived but eight months, dying in 1857.

It is significant in visiting the old burying grounds on Mount Desert Island to note how many young wives, little children and young people died in the early days. A plague of diphtheria swept this town and the nearby settlements in the late fifties and many homes were made desolate as rows of little graves in the old yards show. Contagion was unheard of and people attended public funerals and went home to carry the dread disease to their own little ones. A Bible record in one family shows that five children, all the young parents had, died at that time within a week or so.

In 1900 when the new cemetery at Mount Height was laid out this one was left in a state of neglect except for a few families who kept their lots clear. Weeds and underbrush gradually covered most of the yard and many graves were removed to the new cemetery leaving unsightly depressions.

In winter the snow laden bushes leaned against the stones, breaking many and disfiguring others. In 1930 a movement was

started by the late Mrs. George A. Rhoads of Wilmington, Delaware, a summer resident who was interested in the early history of the town and in preserving its landmarks, and money was raised to take out the bushes and clear up the cemetery.

The work was done by the late George Norwood, who used the utmost care in taking out the trees to leave the field-stone markers undisturbed and the broken stones in their correct places. Interested friends have contributed each year the small sum needed for mowing the grass and weeds and keeping the yard neat.

THE GILLEY BURYING GROUND

The first settler in Southwest Harbor was William Gilley, who built his house on land which is now owned by the Country Club of Southwest Harbor. Neighbors settled near him and Mr. Gilley allowed graves of his family and friends to be made in a corner of his field, which in time was laid out as a cemetery and is known as the Gilley yard. Here, in unmarked graves, save by field stones without inscription lie William Gilley and his wife, Eunice Bunker Gilley, first settlers in Southwest Harbor, who came here around 1784 and who have many descendants in the vicinity. Their son and his wife, Benjamin and Abigail Manchester Gilley, are buried close by.

Stephen Gilley, son of Benjamin, a volunteer of Co. G. First Maine Heavy Artillery and his wife, Cordelia Cousins, with their little daughter Jennie lie near by; Charles B. Gilley, also a veteran of the Civil War in which he lost his eyesight and was for many years of the last of his life totally blind, his first wife Delphina, who died at the age of nineteen, with their eight months old son; his second wife Carrie; Henry Edmund Day and his wife, Abigail Gilley, and three of their children who died in childhood within five weeks; Mr. Day's second wife, Mahala Dolliver Holmes, and her little daughter; several members of the Reynolds family who were connected by marriage with the Gilleys have all found resting places here on land once owned by their ancestors.

Here too, are the graves of Leonard Holmes and his wife Mary, who were a part of the business life of the settlement in

their day. Mr. Holmes had a saw and grist mill and a store at what is now the Causeway at the entrance to the Mill Pond. This was a tide mill and was an important convenience to the early settlers. The old mill stones used to be seen lying under the swift current between the piers in the old mill race. Fifty or more years ago the late Aaron Gross took one of them and sunk it off the Norwood Cove shore as a mooring for his little fishing vessel. The other lies buried under the granite that forms the causeway.

Lewis Holmes, son of Leonard, with his wife and several of their young children, Leonard's son John, and daughter Emeline and her husband, Seth Hamor, are buried in the southwest part of the yard. Andrew Tarr and his wife Susan lie here and here too, is the grave of Capt. Elisha Crane, who died at the age of 38 but not before he had been a successful business man in many ways. He died in 1843 but his wife Abigail lived many years longer, dying in 1870 at the age of eighty-four. The graves of David Robbins and his wife, Lydia Gilley, are in the Crane lot, also the grave of little Ellen Robbins, aged four. In this yard as in all others there are many graves of little children. The tragic death of little Gertie Dodge many years ago is remembered by many. The child slipped on a wet floor and fell, dying in a few hours from the effect of the fall.

Before 1880 occurred the death of little Freddie Rogers, the four year old son of Rev. and Mrs. Charles Rogers, pastor of the church here and who lived in the house now owned by Mrs. John F. Young which was then the parsonage of the Methodist church. Old residents whose graves are here are Mr. and Mrs. Elias Ginn, Capt. and Mrs. Samuel Rumill, Mrs. Jane Gross, Reuben Higgins and his wife Susan and two of their daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Somers and their daughter, Sally Somers Clark Gardiner, lie in unmarked graves in the eastern part of the yard, near the entrance gate. They were among the earliest settlers in that locality coming to what is now the Lawler farm long before 1790, bringing with them the apple trees, currant bushes and many plants and shrubs which have borne fruit all these years. The red peonies planted by Mrs. Somers on her arrival still bloom where she placed them as do the snow berries

and red roses now called "the Somers roses". Mrs. Somers had some knowledge of medicine and nursing and gave freely of her talents to her neighbors in time of need. In later life she and her daughter Sally were rather shunned by their neighbors and it was whispered among the superstitious ones that they possessed supernatural powers.

There are many unmarked graves in this yard and no one now knows the names or history of many who lie there.

THE MANSET BURYING GROUND

The burying ground near the old white church at Manset which was built before 1816 is one of the oldest on Mount Desert Island. Here are also many nameless graves marked only by field stones and some not marked at all and no one now knows who rests beneath the rude markers. Here is ample proof that this has long been a sea faring town as so many of the stones bear the title of Captain. In every graveyard on the Island there are stones erected in memory of those who were lost at sea or those who were buried in a far country.

In this yard the grave of Nicholas Tucker is marked by a stone inscribed "Died in a foreign land July 14, 1839, aged 63. What is your life? It is of a vapour that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away." It is said that Mr. Tucker, when he shipped for his last voyage, took with him materials for his coffin as he said he had a presentiment that he would never return. A son, Andrew Tucker, who died April 22, 1819, at the age of two years and a daughter, Amanda M., whose death occurred in 1833 at the age of three years lie nearby, also a grandson, Horace D. Tucker, who died in 1860 at the age of one year. This stone is skillfully carved with the figure of an angel bearing a child in her arms. The little Horace was the son of Capt. Nathaniel and Sarah Tucker. The wife of Nicholas Tucker, Mrs. Betsey (Gott) Tucker, went to Bluehill after the death of her husband to pass her declining years with her son, whose home was there and it is in that town that she was buried.

This burial ground like all others has many graves of young mothers and little children. We read the record of "Cordelia, daughter of Joshua and Lavonia Mayo, died 1850, aged 15."

This little girl was said to have amused herself during a thunder shower by holding her head under the dripping eaves of the house, from which proceeding the child took cold and died. Mothers in this vicinity ever since have told this story to their children and warned them against such experience.

Capt. Benjamin Ward and his wife Margaret lie here and beside them their children, "Benj. Jr., died 1850, aged 18" and "Miriam, aged 15, died 1851."

The graves of William H. Ward and his wife, Hannah E., and of Reuben and Lucy Keene, all respected citizens of the town are in this yard.

All visitors pause at the grave of "Jno. Brown, U. S. Navy, Rev. War" which is the inscription on a simple marker erected by the D. A. R. Society of Bangor. This man is said to have served with John Paul Jones in 1780 on his flagship and took part in several famous naval battles.

The graves of Capt. William A. and his wife, Joanna Brown, are near those of their children, Mercy aged sixteen, Nathaniel aged four, Nathan C. aged four weeks, an infant daughter and Robert H. who died in 1858 at the age of thirty.

Sarah, wife of Nathaniel Higgins, died in 1855, aged 33. The grave of Mrs. Rebecca Moore is at the head of a line of resting places of her children; "Gilbert H., died in 1850, aged 22"; "Benjamin Franklin, died 1842, at the age of 17" and "Phebe Maria, aged two, died in 1834." Capt. Benjamin Spurling Moore, husband of Rebecca, was lost at sea in 1843.

The grave of Mary A., wife of William Stanley, shows a young mother who died in 1851 at the age of 20. Andrew W. Moore, born Oct. 18, 1839, died 1906, is inscribed on his stone.

A little stone in the far corner records the spot where was laid little Angelia, seven year old daughter of William and Delia McKenzie in 1849.

Rufus W., son of Capt. Rufus and Margaret King, died in November, 1857, at the age of 13. Wallace C. died in 1848 at the age of 6, and thirteen year old Ella Nora died in 1860. Capt. King and his wife Margaret lie at the head of this line of little graves. Another youth, Joseph, son of Peter and Phebe Dolliver, died in 1850 at the age of nineteen. His mother, Phebe Dolliver, lived to the age of 76 and dying in 1876 is buried near her son.

In the woods to the west of the Manset schoolhouse is a field and the traces of a cellar where Peter and Phebe Dolliver lived their lives and reared their family. When Peter died in 1871, he requested that his grave be made on his own land and accordingly he was buried in a corner of the field. The solitary grave, marked with a marble stone, is overgrown now with trees and underbrush, but anyone following the old road will come upon it in the forest. When Mrs. Dolliver's death occurred some years later her family remembered that she had expressed the wish not to be laid in that lonely spot on the old place and so her grave is by the side of her son in the churchyard while her husband rests on the land which he cleared and tilled for a lifetime.

The grave of "Laura, wife of Capt. R. S. Newman, died 1860, aged 26", shows another young woman passing away at the beginning of life and little William King, aged four who died in 1834, lies near by.

The stone reading "Capt. Lemuel Dolliver" shows that a sea faring man rests in that grave.

The names of John Adams and his wife Mary are carved on a modest shaft in the southeastern corner of the yard. Mr. and Mrs. Adams came to Southwest Harbor from Washington County and for some years they occupied the old David Robinson house, which stood near the house at the head of the harbor now owned by Mrs. Howard Bartlett. They had one daughter Anne, who died from the effects of a cold taken when bathing in the sea with other children. Mr. Adams later bought the land at Bass Harbor west of the Marsh bridge and south of the road where they had a house and lived there for many years.

The graves of Horace Stanley and his son Calvin are in the lot near those of Peter S. Stanley and his wife, Sarah Newman, parents of Horace. Mrs. Stanley died in 1864 at the age of fifty, while her husband lived until 1892. The stone bearing the name of Isaac Stanley, who died in 1862 at the age of 61, is buried deep in leaves and moss. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stanley, Mary Etta, died in 1851 at the age of thirteen.

Close by is the grave of Cynthia M., daughter of Twisden and Patience Bouden, who died in 1852, aged fifteen. Probably many of these children whose stones are marked in the fifties

died from the diphtheria epidemic which raged among the people in that decade. Mr. and Mrs. Bouden (Patience Day) lived in what was later known as the Dudley Dolliver house. They moved to Rockland. Many faded flags are fluttering over the graves showing that a goodly number of the men had served their country in time of war.

A large marble shaft to the right of the front entrance to the churchyard is marked with the name of Esther, wife of Philip Langley, died 1868, aged 77. Across the path to the south is the unmarked grave of Philip Langley, now hardly discernible. This man was born on the Island of Guernsey off the coast of France. He came to Mount Desert Island before 1790 as his name is among those who signed the oath of allegiance which was necessary for any who wished to take part in town business. He married Margaret Welch Moore, widow of Samuel Moore, who had been lost at sea leaving a family of young children, and Prof. William Otis Sawtelle in his record says, "Philip made a good stepfather to his four sons." Philip Langley was highly esteemed among his neighbors and as he could speak both French and English, he was intrusted with some business for Bartholomy and Maria Therese de Cadillac de Gregoire and he made two trips to Quebec and signed many papers as a witness, including many of the de Gregoire deeds. He was given the island now known as Greening's in Southwest Harbor for his services and he left his farm at Seawall to dwell on his island property. After the death of Margaret Welch Moore Langley he married Esther Gott and when he died some time after 1830, the property went to relatives of the Gott family. It is said that Philip was eighty years old when his marriage to Esther Gott took place.

In a lot within the churchyard enclosed by a picket fence are the graves of Augustus Rafenal who died in 1845, aged 82, and his wife Nancy, whose death occurred in 1842 at the age of 89. The verse on the gravestone of Augustus Rafenal is—

"And let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die.
My soul shall quit this mournful vale
And soar to worlds on high."

Their son Simeon's stone records that he was born at Mount Desert and that he died Dec. 12, 1820, at the age of 27. The verse on his stone is one that was very popular about that time and is found in almost every burying ground in the town.

"Remember now as you pass by
In bloom of health, so once was I.
As I am now, so you shall be
Prepare for death and follow me."

Mr. and Mrs. Rafenal were married April 13, 1785, at Bordeaux, France, and came to Mount Desert in the early days of its settlement. They took up land at what is now Manset and owned a large tract there including the Clark Hopkins field and extending back into the woods. They built a house on this land and brought up their family. That they were people of standing in their native land is shown by the few household treasures that have been handed down to their descendants. These include some very fine china plates, choice little wine glasses, delicate old silver spoons and a quilt of the old time "copperplate" print in mulberry and blue, the work of Mrs. Rafenal's own hands. In 1829 she purchased a large family Bible and in it she wrote her family record in beautiful handwriting. On the first leaf of the book is written, "Presented by Mrs. Ann Rafenal to her daughter Susan Rafenal, Annodominni 1829 Jan'y 8, Mount Desert." The name of Susannah Rafenal is stamped in gilt letters on the leather cover. The daughter Susan married John Moore and their daughter, Mary Ann Strickland, married Clark Hopkins and the Bible came down through the generations to Mrs. Hopkins' daughter, then to her granddaughter, Mrs. Celia Wilson Hamilton, in whose possession it now is. Within the little enclosed plot are the graves of John and Susan Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hopkins.

In the summer of 1934 this churchyard was cleared of bushes and underbrush by the boys of the C C C camp, Company 158.

THE LURVEY BURYING GROUND

On November 3, 1792, Jacob Lurvey of Newburyport, Mass., bought of Joseph Bunker one hundred acres of land "from the

shore to the mountain", i.e. the Norwood Cove shore to the foot of Beech Mountain. His first log cabin was near the shore, but later he built a house on the high ridge near the foot of the mountain where the land was free from stones and more fertile than the shore lot. When his wife, Hannah Boynton Lurvey, died on April 1, 1839, at the age of 81 years, 7 months, her grave was made in the cleared field not far from the house. Jacob Lurvey died Sept. 11, 1853, at the age of 92 and was laid by her side. On the slate slab which marks his grave is engraved "He was a Soldier of the Revolution and was twice taken prisoner during that war. When the memory of kings and princes shall have crumbled to dust the name of this man will be held in grateful remembrance."

The graves of several of the young grandchildren of this pioneer couple are here; Nathan Curtis Lurvey, who died April 5, 1848, aged six months and an infant who lived but two weeks, both sons of Enoch and Rebecca Higgins Lurvey, and also their fourteen year old daughter Hannah, who died Oct. 5, 1848.

Hannah, wife of William Gilley of Baker's Island, who was the eldest daughter of Jacob and Hannah Lurvey is buried near her parents. She died March 24, 1852, aged seventy years. She was born in Byfield, Mass., Dec. 8, 1782, ten years before the family moved to Mount Desert. Soon after her marriage in 1802 to William Gilley, they went to Baker's Island where they spent their lives and brought up their twelve children—six sons and six daughters. They were separated in their old age each going to live with some member of their family and when Hannah died she was brought here, as she had requested that she be buried with her parents near her old home.

Isaac F. Lurvey's stone records that he was a member of Co. E. 28 Me. Regiment and that he died at Augusta, Maine, Sept. 7, 1863, aged 38. He was the son of Isaac and Abigail Dodge Lurvey and was always called by his second name of Freeman. His wife was his cousin Rebecca, eldest daughter of Enoch and Rebecca Higgins Lurvey.

Lemuel and Jacob Lurvey, grandsons of the first Jacob Lurvey are buried in this lot. Lemuel, born 1839, had an honorable record of service in the Civil War where he suffered many

privations while a prisoner in Andersonville and Libby prisons where he lost his health. He died in 1923. His brother Jacob, born 1844, died in Portland at the home of his niece, Mrs. H. Edwin Stanley, in 1928, and was brought to his home here for burial.

The Herrick family lived on the lot adjoining the Lurvey place and members of that family lie here with those who were their neighbors for a lifetime.

Isaac Herrick was first of the name in this vicinity, dying at the age of fifty-seven years, seven months. His death occurred Sept. 15, 1852. His wife Lavinia lived to the age of seventy-five years, dying July 20, 1872. Two of their sons, William and Asa Herrick, are buried near their parents.

Pine and spruce trees have grown tall over what was a grassy field when the first graves were made in this spot nearly one hundred years ago (1938).

EVERGREEN CEMETERY

After the death of Jacob Lurvey his home place became the property of his youngest son Enoch and he was not willing that the family burying ground on the place should be enlarged. So a committee was formed to purchase land for a family cemetery and on April 15, 1865, this committee purchased of Enoch Lurvey and William Lawler the land on the road to Somesville, now the site of Evergreen Cemetery. The sum of $18 was paid for the lot, which was at first called Lurvey cemetery and later changed to Evergreen to distinguish it from the old family lot.

The sons and daughters of Jacob and Hannah Lurvey reserved for themselves the lots at the front of the new cemetery with the plan that their children were to be buried in the next row of lots. The need of a public burying ground was felt in the community and after a while the neighbors were permitted to buy lots in this yard. Several generations of Lurveys lie here. Samuel Lurvey and his wife, Abigail Gilley; Enoch Lurvey and his wife, Rebecca Higgins; John Carroll and his wife, Rachel Lurvey; Isaac Lurvey and his wife, Abigail Dodge, all sons and daughters of Jacob and Hannah Boynton Lurvey.

They all lived to a ripe old age, their stones recording eighty and ninety years and more. Samuel Lurvey, son of the first Samuel, lies in the second row of graves, dying at the age of seventy-six. He was one of the soldiers of the "bloodless Aroostook war", volunteering for service and going to Houlton where he was for some time as a part of the garrison of that town while the boundary was in dispute. His wife, Joan Mayo Lurvey, 1815-1907, spent her ninety-one years in good works among her neighbors. She was among the first in the work for maintenance of the church, she was sent for in sickness or misfortune, she was present when the children of the community were born and she prepared the dead for their graves. She had no children of her own but she took two orphans into her home and reared them as her own. "Aunt Joan" as she was almost universally called, was a remarkable power for good all through her long life.

Gilbert L. Lurvey of Co. G. Eighteenth Regiment of Maine Volunteers, with his wife, Mary E. Gilley Lurvey, and their son, George A., lie in their lot here. John Dodge Lurvey and his wife, Hannah Carroll Lurvey, lie side by side in the lot which they selected as their last resting place. Mrs. Lurvey was another woman whose good works were many. Always cheerful and smiling, she too, went to the bedside of the sick and helped to usher in the newborn. She was a valiant worker for the church and she brought up a large family of sons and daughters. One daughter Alice and an infant son are buried here.

Cyrus Lurvey's stone records that he was a member of the United States Navy during the Civil War. His wife, Mary Ann, who died at the age of sixty-three, their son, Charles A., who died in 1871 at the age of sixteen, another son, Arthur C., who grew to manhood, a daughter, Elva May, and four infant children sleep their last sleep here with their parents.

Sergeant Enoch Lurvey, Co. H. Fourth Maine Infantry, is engraved on a small marble stone erected in memory of one who was lost at sea. He served his country through the Civil War, one of the four sons of Enoch and Rebecca Higgins Lurvey who answered the call at the beginning of the struggle, was wounded once, but served to the end, came home to his family and was lost

at sea December 24, 1867. His body was never recovered. His infant son Georgie is buried in this lot.

William G. Lurvey died 1879 at the age of fifty-one. He was the son of the first Samuel Lurvey and served in the Civil War.

Levi and Lydia Bartlett Lurvey and their infant daughter rest here. Levi was the son of Isaac and Abigail Dodge Lurvey.

The grave of Mrs. Myra Lurvey Walls and that of her sister, Mrs. Mabel Lurvey Tinker, are in this yard. They were daughters of John D. and Hannah C. Lurvey. Capt. Thomas Milan, his wife, Ellen Maria Lurvey Milan, and their two daughters, Mrs. Hattie Milan Hamblen and Millie Milan, are buried in their lot near the center of the yard. Capt. Milan followed the sea for many years, retiring to take the position of head keeper of the lighthouse on Mount Desert Rock where the family lived for a long time. The two daughters, seldom separated in life, died within a few hours of each other and their double funeral was held at the home where they were born and had always lived.

One lot holds the graves of William H. Bartlett and his young wife Mary, who died in 1870 at the age of twenty-three, another little grave is marked with the name of Ruth F., daughter of Jacob and Hannah B. Mayo, a tiny stone in the center bears the inscription "Baby Lawler died 1895 aged 3 months." This baby was the daughter of Allen and Caroline R. Lawler.

A large thin marble slab marks the grave of Isaac P. Mayo, died 1866, aged ninety-two and that of his wife, Rosanna Young Mayo, who died in 1865, aged eighty-three. These were the parents of Mrs. Joann H. Lurvey. The stone reads "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."

One lot is occupied by the graves of Edward P. Dodge, died 1883, at the age of fifty-seven and his wife, Hannah B., who died in 1906. Benjamin H. Dodge, Co. 28th Maine Regiment of Volunteers, 1827-1903, and his wife, Lucinda T., 1831-1911, are buried here. Deacon Dodge was a prominent member of the Baptist church and a deacon for many years. He served as clerk of the church for a long time and the records of the church in his clear and beautiful handwriting are preserved. Deacon Dodge used to go from house to house with a quantity of small

wares—buttons, elastic, stationery, sewing materials, etc.—which in those days were not always to be found in the village stores and which the housewives were very glad to have brought to their doors. He also oiled and regulated clocks which was a great convenience to his customers. Frequently his stores included some candy and the children were always delighted to see him approaching.

Mrs. Dodge was an energetic and capable woman, foremost in good works and very hospitable. She was a native of Bucksport.

Frank Higgins, whose wife was Eldora Lurvey, and Edward Jackson, whose wife was Agnes Lurvey Delaney (sisters), have graves in the yard and a stone is erected in memory of Daniel Wilbert Walls, who died in Miragoane, St. Domingo in 1879. His wife was Margaret Lurvey, daughter of John and Hannah, who afterwards became the wife of Henry Trundy.

Capt. Willis Carver and Theodore Farmer, first and second husbands of Lorinda Lurvey Farmer, are buried in one of the Lurvey lots.

In the northwestern corner of the yard is the Higgins lot where lie Seth Higgins, Co. E twenty-eighth Regiment of Maine Volunteers, who died in 1877 at the age of fifty-three, his wife, Emily M. Herrick, whose death occurred in 1892 at the age of sixty-one, their son William, who was drowned April 5, 1893, aged thirty-two and their nephew, Orville Young, who died at the age of thirty-one.

The grave of Ella, wife of Orlando Gott, is in this lot.

"William Farquharson, a native of Prince Edward Island, died 1900" is the inscription on one marble stone and the grave of Charles B. Young is near by, also that of Mary J. Seavey, 1837-1906. Another soldier of the Civil War rests in this yard; Minot Getchell, Corporal Co. B. First Massachusetts Infantry.

Horace C. Brown, whose grave is here, was an interesting figure in the life of the community. He was the son of Rev. Charles Brown, who was minister of the Congregational church here for some years. His horse and cart filled with merchandise was a familiar and welcome sight to housewives of fifty years ago as his stock was varied and ample and its owner, a man of interesting qualities, who was welcomed in any of the homes.

Many graves originally made in this yard have been removed to Mount Height but the yard is still (1938) in use and many of the lots well cared for. In 1934 the boys of the C C C camp, No. 158, rebuilt the stone wall on the eastern side of the yard and replaced the broken fence with one of neat cedar rails.

MOUNT HEIGHT CEMETERY

Mount Height cemetery may well be called a memorial to Mrs. Emily Robinson Farnsworth, through whose efforts the land was bought and the yard laid out. Mrs. Farnsworth used to say in her inimitable way that "the living can speak for themselves but I am looking out for the dead."

There were several small burying grounds in the town and many private ones but there was need of a public cemetery. None of the burial places could be enlarged as the owners of the adjoining properties would not sell.

Mrs. Farnsworth raised money for the purchase of a new fence for the High Road burying ground and she also raised funds for the purchase of a new hearse to replace the ancient one purchased long before by the Ladies Benevolent Society of Manset.

After some years of searching for a suitable place that could be bought for this purpose, Mrs. Farnsworth was able to purchase from the Brown family, the dry and sandy hill to the left of the road to Bass Harbor which had been known for years as Hio. A company was formed for its purchase and in 1900 the first graves were made there.

Many graves have been removed from private burying grounds and from those that are neglected and many families from other towns have purchased lots. The boundaries have been several times enlarged.

FERNALD FARM BURYING GROUND

There were a number of graves made on the Fernald Farm, all members of the Fernald family or connections. The first one was probably that of Liab Gott, son of Stephen and Patience Gott, who died by accident in 1789. Sally Lurvey Ladd Gott,

first wife of the second Liab Gott, died May 20, 1816, and was buried there. She was the daughter of Jacob and Hannah Lurvey and was born in Newbury, Mass., June 22, 1786. She died when twin daughters were born.

Sarah Wasgatt Gott, second wife of Liab Gott, died in 1827 or 28 and was buried here. Andrew Tarr, Sr., was buried here and Patience Gott Tarr, born Aug. 18, 1737, died in October of 1824 or 25 and was laid to rest here on the land which had been her home for her lifetime.

Tobias Fernald, first of the name to be at Southwest Harbor, died about 1839 and his wife, Comfort Tarr Fernald, died in February of 1848. This farm had been her home all her life.

Eben Fernald, son of Tobias and Comfort, died in 1884 as did also his wife, Sophronia Wasgatt, and they were laid in the family lot by the side of the year-old son John who died in 1857.

There were graves of several children and some unidentified graves in two different places on the land. When the farm was sold (1921) and passed out of the possession of the Fernald family the graves were removed; some taken to the Gilley burying ground and others to Mount Height.

SEAWALL CEMETERIES

On the road to Seawall there is a small private burial plot belonging to members of the Moore family who owned the land when the first graves were made there. The stones record the names of Joseph Moore, died Nov. 17, 1872, aged seventy-nine years. His wife, Joann S., died Jan. 19, 1863, aged sixty-six years. There are the graves of Melville Moore; Lanie F., daughter of Joseph and Joann Moore, died Sept. 19, 1862, aged twenty-one years; Margaret S., daughter of the same, died 1866, aged forty-seven and Ferdinand P., son of Joseph and Joann Moore, died at State Hospital, New Haven, Conn., Oct. 3, 1872, aged fifteen years. Another record is that of John S. Moore, who died in 1914 at the age of eighty-six years.

The Newman cemetery is also at Seawall and is some distance from the road. It is quite overgrown with bushes. It is on land originally belonging to the Newman family which

name is most frequent on the stones there. The following names are recorded on the markers of marble or granite:

Sans Stanley, born 1827, died 1900.

Halsey Stanley died 1880, aged twenty-six. He was lost on the schooner Kate Newman with others from Southwest Harbor and his body was washed ashore and brought home.

John Stanley, 2nd, died June 28, 1866, aged thirty-three.

Samuel S. Stanley, drowned on Georges Banks, April 2, 1871, aged twenty-eight.

Capt. Sans Stanley, born May 14, 1791, died July 26, 1858.

Fanny S. Dolliver. Passed to a higher life, Mar. 23, 1866, in her forty-first year.

Fanny, wife of Capt. Sans Stanley, died Nov. 19, 1849, aged fifty-two.

Anne Hodgdon died 1846, aged twenty-six.

Adelbert Newman died 1871, aged seventeen.

Archie Newman died 1889, aged seventeen.

Alma Newman died 1863, aged four years.

Emily Newman died 1850, aged twenty-two years.

Dolly Newman died 1878, aged eighty-seven.

Thomas Newman died 1875, aged seventy-five.

John E. Stanley, born 1850, died 1908.

Fanny Billings died 1880, aged sixty-three.

Harvel D. Stanley died 1869, aged thirty-three.

Annie Torrey died 1907, aged sixty-three.

Benjamin S. Newman, born 1814, died 1887.

John Stanley died 1867, aged sixty-one.

Mary E., wife of Guy V. Young, died 1901.

Betsey L., wife of Thomas Moore, died 1904.

Alvah Dolliver died 1896, aged forty-four.

Abraham Morris died 1885, aged seventy-two.

Susan, wife of Abraham Morris, died 1898, aged seventy-six.

Thomas S., son of John Jr. and Fanny Dolliver, died 1849; and Julia S. A., daughter of John Jr. and Fanny Dolliver, died 1849. These two little graves are side by side.

Capt. Benjamin A. Moore died 1898.

His wife, Julia A., died 1909.

Lydia Dolliver died 1845.

Rachel Moore, wife of Philip Moore, died 1825.
Welch Moore died Feb. 7, 1845, aged forty-two.
Thomas Moore died 1858, aged forty-seven.
Samuel Moore died 1839, aged sixty-eight.
Sarah Moore died 1861, aged eighty-eight.
Gilbert H. Moore who fell in defence of his country, May 16, 1864, aged 23. On same monument Ezekiel Moore died 1899. His wife Mary died 1887.

There are a few grass grown graves in a clearing near the gravel pit at Seawall on land where once John S. Dolliver lived. The stones bear the names of John S. Dolliver who died Jan. 22, 1864, aged 63 years and that of his wife Fanny who died Sept. 13, 1875 at the age of 73.

Near by are the last resting places of two children of William H. and Mary S. Dolliver—Hattie F. and Aggie S. and the grave of Edward Dolliver whose stone bears the words "California Pioneer." The older residents of the vicinity say that several graves of the family of James Gott are in this spot but no stones mark their places.

TREMONT CEMETERY

In the Tremont cemetery are the names of Benson, Daws, Moore, Sawyer, Holden, Watson, Mitchell, Abbott, Rich, Clark, Albee, Norwood, Dodge, McDonald, Kittredge, Booth and others. One stone is marked "Robert Stevens, died August 4, 1866 on board barque Maria Scammell on voyage from Valparaiso to Boston aged forty five."

The earliest date is 1850 on a stone at the grave of the son of John S. Dodge who died in that year at the age of five years. Mr. Dodge himself died August 5, 1854 from injuries received on board his ship. He was warping in the vessel to the wharf at Clark's Cove, Southwest Harbor, when the heavy rope somehow caught him, wrapped around his legs and the whole weight of the ship crushed his legs so that he died in a short time at the home of Nathan Clark where he was taken. The nearest doctor was at Ellsworth and a boy was sent there on horseback with orders to ride at top speed, but when the doctor arrived Capt. Dodge had died. He was a man of ability and was the first

chairman of the board of selectmen in the new town when Tremont was set off as a town from Mount Desert in 1845. His clear and fine handwriting is in existence on the early town books. His death was a heavy loss to the community.

The Clarks were descendants of the pioneer Nathan Clark who came to Southwest Harbor from Sharon, Mass., in the early days of the settlement of the island. His son Eaton settled at the head of Bass Harbor where he had a tide mill, built vessels and carried on several kinds of business giving employment to many men. The Sawyer family has been connected with the history of the town since its earliest days as have also many of the other names recorded here.

BERNARD CEMETERY

This little burial place on the right hand side of the road leading to Bernard village was laid out in the early 1850's as a private family cemetery for members of the Rich family on whose land it was, but the friends and neighbors were permitted to lay their dead there. The earliest grave marked is that of Margaret Hamblen, who died in 1851 at the age of four years.

Ann B. Roamer's death occurred in 1858 and that of her infant child, Angus M., in 1854.

The stone in memory of Tyler E. Rich records that he was "killed at the Battle of the Wilderness" in 1864, aged twenty-two years.

Francis K. Young, a soldier of the Aroostook War, died in 1890 and his second wife, Mary Ann, died in 1874.

The resting place of Capt. Elias Rich is in the upper row of graves. He died Dec. 14, 1867, at the age of eighty-eight. A discoloration of the stone which frequently appears on marble has assumed the outline of a crowned head quite plainly to be seen from the road. After this had appeared the neighbors of this good old man recalled that he used often to express the hope of "being privileged to wear a crown of glory in the world to come" when he gave his testimony at the weekly prayer meeting which he faithfully attended, and superstitious ones whispered that this was something supernatural. Holman F. Day has written a poem about this stone but has used his license as a poet to write

without strict adherence to the truth. Instead of being "on the town" as the poem states, Capt. Rich amassed considerable property which was inherited by his heirs. Many stories have been told about the stone—some that the face is an exact likeness of Capt. Rich and that the stone marking the grave of his good wife Sally, who died in 1882 at the age of ninety, also had a likeness of her, but this is not true.

The poem by Holman F. Day is given here as a curiosity but not because it is true.

"HEAVENLY CROWN" RICH

Elias Rich would kneel at night by the wooden kitchen chair,
He would clutch the rungs and bow his head and pray his bedtime prayer.
And his prayer was ever the same old plea, repeated for two-score years:
"Oh, Lord Most High, please hear my cry from this vale of sin and tears.
I haint no 'count and I haint done much that's worthy in Thy sight,
But I've done the best that I could, dear Lord, accordin' to my light.
I've done as much for my feller man as really, Lord, I could,
Consid'rn' my pay is a dollar a day and I've earnt it choppin' wood.
I've never hankered no great on earth for more'n my food and roof,
And all of the meat that I've had to eat was cut near horn or hoof;
But I thank Thee, Lord, that I've earnt my way and I haint got 'on the town'
And when I die I know that I shall sartin wear a crown."

Whenever he mumbled his simple prayer in the kitchen by his chair,
Aunt Rich would rattle the supper pans and sniff with a scornful air.
She'd never "professed" as the saying is, she never had felt a "call",
And she constantly prodded Elias with, " 'Taint prayer that counts, it's sprawl."
There are some who are born for the pats of life and some for the cuffs and whacks.
Elias fought the wolf of want as best he might with his axe;
He even aided with scanty store some desolate Tom or Jim,
But at last when his poor old arms gave out no hands were reached to him.
Folks said that a man who was paralyzed required some special care,
And allowed that the poor farm was the place; so they carried the old folks there.
'Twas a heavy cross for Elias' wife but Elias ne'er complained,
To all of her frettings he made reply; "When our Heavenly Home is gained,
'Twill be the sweeter for troubles here and though we're on the town,
God keeps up there our mansion fair and He has our golden crown."

They were dreary years that Elias lived, one half of his body dead,
He sat in his cold, bare town-farm room and patiently spelled and read
The promise his old black Bible gave, and then he'd lift his eyes
And look right up through the dingy walls to his mansion in the skies.
They mockingly called him "Heavenly Crown" when he talked of his faith, but he
Smiled sweetly ever and meekly said, " I know what I can see."

When he died at last and the parson preached above the stained,
pine box,
He said, "Perhaps this simple faith was a bit too orthodox;
Perhaps allowance should be made for the metaphors divine
And yet, my friends, I'll not presume to make such province
mine.
Though in that Book the highest thought can find transcendent
food,
'Tis primer too, for the poor and plain, the unlearned and the
rude.
And so I say no man today should seek to tear it down,
Nor flout the homely, honest soul that claims its golden crown."

Friends placed above Elias' grave a plain, white marble stone,
And months went by. Then all at once 'twas seen that there had
grown
Upon the polished marble slab a shading that, 'twas said,
Took on a shape extremely like Elias' shaggy head.
Then soon above the shadowy brows a crown was slowly limned,
And though Aunt Rich scrubbed zealously the thing could not
be dimmed.

She always scoffed Elias' faith without rebuke through life
But now, the neighbors all averred, Elias braved his wife.
For though with brush and soap and sand she scrubbed and
rubbed by day,
The figure seemed to grow each night and those there are who
say
That many a time when the moon was dim, a wraith with ghostly
skill
Wrought there with spectral brush and limned that picture
deeper still.
And there it is unto this day and strangers passing by
Turn in and stand above the mound to gaze with awe-struck eye,
And wonder if Elias came from Heaven stealing down
To mutely say in this quaint way that now he wears his crown.

Holman F. Day in Pine Tree Ballads.

Used here by courtesy of Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City. Publishers of the books of Holman F. Day.

KENISON CEMETERY

By the side of the road leading from Somesville to Pretty Marsh there are a few lonely graves marked with the name of Kenison. One stone bears the name of Samuel Kenison who died in 1873, aged seventy-five.

The verse on the stone is—

"Behold and see as you pass by,
Remember you were born to die;
The young must die as well as old,
And slumber in the grave so cold."

A daughter Eliza is buried close by and her verse is—

"Eliza, thou wast very dear,
Unto friends and parents here;
But dearer to thy Christ above,
And He has called thee home in love."

A second verse on the same stone is the familiar one found in so many old burying grounds:

"Remember then as you pass by
As you are now so once was I.
As I am now so you will be,
Prepare for death and follow me."

TOWN HILL OR WEST EDEN CEMETERY

The cemetery on Town Hill, always well kept and with some very fine stones set there, carries the memory of some of the earliest settlers. The oldest stone is that of little Hannah Mayo who died in 1826, aged eight years. John Thomas died in 1829 but most of the markers date from the 1850's to the present day. Many flags flutter in this yard on Memorial Day showing the graves of those who served their country in the Civil War. William Higgins was lost at sea on January 18, 1857, at the age of twenty-eight. Charles Branscom died at Port au Prince, San Domingo, W. I., aged thirty-six years and one shaft records the death of James C. Richardson who died at Wilmington, N. C., in 1868 and that of Sylvester B. Richardson, aged nineteen, who

was killed at Antietam in 1862. Both these young men were sons of Elon and Jane Richardson.

Deacon Gideon Mayo, who died in 1859 at the age of ninety, is buried in this yard. He was the oldest child of Joseph and Ruth Snow Mayo and came to Mount Desert from Eastham, Cape Cod, in 1778. He became one of the first citizens of the town and his descendants are many. Gideon Mayo, Jr., who died in 1846 at the age of twenty-nine was his son by his second marriage.

There are many unusual proper names in this yard. Zeruah, Arwilla, Zalmuna, Anath, Keziah, Senora, Aldana, Orra, Zena, Lorenette, are names not frequently found in this locality.

The surnames are many of the same as found in many other parts of Mount Desert. Knowles, Clinkard, Higgins, Mayo, Hadley, Thomas, Bunker, Salisbury, Paine, Hamor, Ingraham, Reed and Walls, are names connected with the earliest history of the settlement of Mount Desert Island.

BEECH HILL BURYING GROUND

On the level plain of Beech Hill is a little yard where sleep many of the early pioneers of Mount Desert Island. There is the grave of Davis Wasgatt who died in 1843, aged ninety-two years. His stone is inscribed, "A Soldier of the Revolution" and the verse on the slab reads—

> "His age was great, his piety sincere,
> Too wise, too good to dwell among us here.
> He's gone to Heaven, to live with saints above,
> Where Jesus is to feast upon his love."

Mr. Wasgatt was prominent among the first settlers, active in town affairs and the church. Nearby is a stone reading, "Rachel, wife of Davis Wasgatt, died June 3, 1841 aged 89."

In the same row are the graves of "Rev. Asa Wasgatt, died Jan. 23, 1879, aged 85, and Sarah, his wife, whose death was on Dec. 29, 1855, at the age of 59. Another stone bears the inscription, "Their daughter Sarah, died in Boston, July 8, 1849." These are ancestors of several of the families prominent on Mount Desert Island.

A shaft in the northern part of this yard reads, "Sacred to the memory of Rev. Mark Tuel, who departed this life July 15, 1841, aged 33 years."

The brief history of this young preacher is told elsewhere. Where he came from or who his people were it now seems impossible to ascertain.

About in the center of the yard is the grave of John Clark, who died May 2, 1857, at the age of 75 years. One of his sons became Bishop of the Methodist church of Ohio. The three wives of John Clark also lie here: Sarah died Mar. 21, 1844, Deborah died Nov. 17, 1851, aged 55 and Mary E. died Nov. 17, 1853, aged 61. One little stone in the lot records the deaths of Mercy and Margaret, little daughters of John Clark, aged respectively 5 and 2 years who died within the same week. This was the year when the dread disease diphtheria swept over Mount Desert taking heavy toll among little children.

Some youths who were soldiers in the World War are buried in this yard and also a young Swedish man who was drowned in Echo Lake a few years ago and whose antecedents were unknown here.

William W. Atherton and Mary, his wife, early settlers in this vicinity, are buried on the land which they owned and occupied for many years. His death occurred in 1876 and his wife died in 1883.

RICHARDSON BURYING GROUND AT BEECH HILL

On the western slope of Beech Hill among the pine and spruce trees is the private burying ground of the Richardson family, descendants of the first settlers. Here lies John Gott Richardson who died Jan. 29, 1828, aged 67 years. Sarah Gamage, his wife died April 17, 1810, aged 47. A granite marker records the death of Stephen Richardson (3rd of that name) 1768-1853 and that of his wife Margaret (Webber) 1774-1862.

The resting place of Daniel Ladd who died Sept. 29, 1834, at the age of 31 years, is marked by a thin slab of slate. Daniel Ladd was the eldest child of Moses and Sarah Lurvey Ladd.

Moses Ladd died leaving his young widow with several small children who were scattered among relatives and friends.

The grave of Elvira, wife of Samuel Tarwell, who died April 2, 1849 at the age of 33, is also marked by a slate gravestone.

Susan E., daughter of George H. and Deborah Robinson, is buried here. She died June 11, 1849.

A Masonic emblem is on the stone at the grave of Capt. Richard Richardson who died Feb. 7, 1869, at the age of 72 years, 6 months and 19 days. Nathaniel G. Richardson died Nov. 18, 1861, aged 68 years, 9 months, and his wife, Mrs. Eleanor W. died Oct. 30, 1872, aged 77 years, 1 month. Her stone bears the inscription "The orphan's friend." She took into her home eight or more orphan children and gave them a mother's loving care. When a young mother died in the vicinity leaving little children, to that home came "Aunt Eleanor" as she was universally called, to take to her home one or two of the motherless ones. The death of a father in those days usually made it necessary for the home to be broken up, the children scattered among kind-hearted relatives and neighbors, while the poor mother went out to service in places that could afford to employ her for very small wage. There was no way in those days for a woman to support her family by her own efforts, as woman's work was in small demand except for occasional aid in nursing or in work in the home at special times such as when illness invaded it. Life was difficult in a new settlement and there was small place for a lone woman. To many a grief-stricken parent, facing the dissolution of the household and the problem of care for the children, "Aunt Eleanor" must have appeared like a ministering angel when she came with offer of a home and care for the smallest ones. There were always friends who could find a place for an older child whose little hands might help with the work either inside or outside the house, but an infant was not so easily placed in those days of small quarters and large families and it was to the babies that the motherly arms of this good woman proved a refuge. Many families blessed the kind and generous heart of "Aunt Eleanor" and her adopted children held her in affectionate and grateful memory. The Richardson

family Bible, now in possession of Mrs. John Allen Somes, records the marriage of Nathaniel G. Richardson and Eleanor W. Kellum Jones at Mount Desert, Maine, on Sept. 5, 1820, and states that she was born at "Virginia, Maryland, Sept. 7, 1795."

The graves of Emily A., wife of William Danby, of Emily Mason who died Feb. 13, 1874, of Freddie W., six-year old son of Timothy and Emily Mason, drowned July 26, 1873, and that of a six-months-old infant of Mr. and Mrs. Mason are also in this cemetery.

The graves are now in the shadow of great evergreen trees but the ground is cleared and the place easy of access.

BETWIXT THE HILLS or SOMESVILLE

The story of the permanent settlement of Mount Desert Island begins with the coming of Abraham Somes with his family to what is now known as Somesville. The following letter dated April 20, 1816, will describe his coming in his own words:

To Eben Parsons Esq. of Boston, Mass.

Dear sir:—I take this opportunity to state to you the facts concerning my settling on the farm I now live in the town of Mount Desert, which were as follows, (viz) sometime before the French War was over I received a letter from Sir Francis Bernard inviting me to go to Boston for in it he wanted to see me—Accordingly I went to see him. He asked me if I did not want a farm on the island of Mount Desert. I excepted the proposal he likewise requested me to settle the land. I accordingly came down immediately after the War was over and peace ratified between Great Britain and the French and Indians—so that I could be safe in moving into the Wilderness; I came to this place which was in the autumn of the year 1761 and made a pitch on this lot I now live and in June the year following I moved my family and settled on the same lot, and have occupied the same ever since without any interruption from any claimant whatsoever until of late—

In the year 1763 or 4 the said Sir Francis came in person (who at that time was Governor of the then Colony of Massachusetts Bay) to this Island and remained here some considerable time, and I attended on him, and piloted him and assisted him in making discoveries of Natural privileges, if any there might be. At that time he gave me this lot with the privileges thereunto belonging, and advised me to build mills and clear up my farm, for he said you never shall be interrupted.

I accordingly proceeded, and have been in peaceable possession of the premises for the full term of 52 years without any

difficulty. About two years ago I was sued with a writ of ejectment which cause is now pending before the Supreme Judicial Court to be holden at Castine within the County of Hancock on the third Tuesday in June next, and as I had nothing in writing from Governor Bernard, but all was verbal I do not know but I may be lame in my defence, as the old people which were knowing to the agreement between us are dead, so I cannot get proof of anything but the length of time I have settled, that I have proved.

Now dear sir, as I am acquainted with you and knowing your knowledge in law cases and your integrity and uprightness I thus address you, desiring you to examine the records of Governor Bernard's grant for that must be on the records of the General Court. And if you will be so kind to me as to obtain a copy of said Grant for me, it may be of great use in my cause. And all other records as you may think will be useful for me.

Dear sir, when I was with you we talked this matter over and I am indebted to you much for your good attention at that time. And if you will do this business for me you shall be paid for all your trouble to the utmost farthing.

And I wish you to send me a letter containing the same with your instructions which will be received with gratitude. I wish you would answer this letter seasonably so that I can have it to assist me at the trial which will take place the third Tuesday in June next.

Now sir, I would inform you that I and my family enjoy our health as well as we could expect through divine goodness under the infirmity of this advanced age.

I now conclude with wishing health and prosperity to you and yours through the journey of life.

Abraham Somes

Mount Desert 20th April A.D. 1816

(This letter folded and sealed in old fashioned way without envelope.)

The proof of the long residence of Mr. Somes on the land was evidently accepted as he continued to live there and left the property to his descendants.

At the time Mr. Somes accepted the invitation of Governor Bernard to come to see him, he was no stranger to the Maine coast and to the vicinity of Mount Desert Island, having made several voyages to the place for fish. In another chapter his purchase of what is now Greening's Island is described, a transaction which he valued lightly as he threw away the birchbark deed and thought no more about it.

In 1759 family tradition says that he came to Mount Desert to cut the hay on the salt marshes and one night he moored his boat at the head of the Sound. The next morning was Sunday and he rose early and walked out to look over the place. He noted the chain of ponds and the brooks and observed that it was a good chance to build mills, which were one of the first essentials for a new settlement. He also noted the great oak trees which then grew all over the tract of land which is now Somesville and extended far to the west over what is now called Oak Hill. He was a cooper by trade and he recognized the value of oak timber for casks and barrels, which was another attraction to the place. Little did Abraham Somes realize as he walked through the oak forest that calm Sunday morning, that many generations of his descendants would occupy the land for many years to come.

Governor Bernard had evidently heard of his acquaintance with and interest in Mount Desert; hence the invitation to come and talk the situation over. And so in June of 1762 Abraham Somes and his wife, Hannah Herrick Somes, with their four little daughters, Hannah, Patty, Lucy and Prudence, came from Gloucester, Mass., bringing their household goods with them, and made their home in the log cabin which Mr. Somes had built the autumn before. Nine more children were born to them in their new home and when Mrs. Somes died March 16, 1790, the husband carried on the domestic affairs alone until four years later when he married Mrs. Joanna Beal, widow of Edward Beal of Union River who died December 17, 1831. Mr. Somes lived to be over eighty years of age.

In the museum at Somesville is a small table, said to have been brought by Mr. and Mrs. Somes when they first came to Mount Desert.

Within the year came James Richardson and family from Gloucester and settled at the head of the Sound. Here he built a mill and carried on lumbering operations in connection with his farming and here he raised his family of eleven children, six of whom were born after the coming to Mount Desert and George, the sixth child, born August 16, 1763, was the first white child born on Mount Desert Island.

Mr. Richardson was an enterprising, industrious man with considerable education for the times. He was first clerk of the Plantation and served also as Town Clerk for many years. He was first clerk of the Congregational church formed at Southwest Harbor in 1792 and held that office until his death on December 12, 1807. His handwriting in the old books of record is clear and plain. His descendants are also numerous on Mount Desert Island today.

His brothers, Thomas and Stephen, settled at Bass Harbor; Thomas on the eastern side of the harbor where his descendants still own and occupy the land, and Stephen on the western side.

It seems by the letter written by Abraham Somes and quoted at the beginning of this chapter, that Governor Bernard gave him his tract of land for the purpose of making a beginning of a settlement; the other settlers were expected to sign an agreement that if they discovered "Mines of metal or coal or quarries of limestone" such discoveries would be the property of the proprietor.

Settlers soon began to come in numbers, taking up lots at Hull's Cove, at Pretty Marsh, at Bass Harbor and at Southwest Harbor, and the need of some form of government was felt. The act for Incorporating the Plantation of Mount Desert was passed to be enacted on February 17, 1789. The first meeting of the Plantation was held at the home of Stephen Richardson at Crockett Point, Bass Harbor, on March 30, 1776. Stephen Richardson was the representative of the Plantation in the General Court and a member of the first Board of Selectmen of Mount Desert. The Town of Mount Desert was organized April 6, 1789, and the Town of Eden was set off in 1796.

In the letter which Abraham Somes wrote to his lawyer in Boston regarding his title to the land on which he had lived for

fifty-two years, he mentions the visit of Governor Bernard to Mount Desert and states that he (Somes) went with him and assisted him during his stay. Governor Bernard, in the journal which he kept on the voyage speaks of going up the Sound and says, "We went on shore and into Somes' log house, found it neat and convenient, though not quite furnished, and in it a notable woman with four pretty girls, clean and orderly. Near it were many fish drying there."

Abraham Somes was prominent in the affairs of the new town and held town office, being one of the first Board of Selectmen and lieutenant of the militia company. His many descendants have always been among the leading people at Somesville and still retain their influence in town affairs. His second son John, served as representative in the Massachusetts legislature, 1815-1818. His grandson, Jacob Somes, was representative and also State Senator. His great grandson, John William Somes, also served in the State Legislature and many descendants have held town office.

Daniel Somes was the first Custom House officer when that service was established at Southwest Harbor and he also kept the Mount Desert Tavern where travellers were well cared for.

This "tavern" was the house now owned by Bishop Manning of New York and occupied by him as a summer residence.

According to the writings of Eben M. Hamor of Town Hill, in 1836 there were but nine families living at Somesville although it was the most important business place on Mount Desert Island. The householders were Dr. Kendall Kittredge, Captain Eben E. Babson, David Richardson, Timothy Mason, Abraham Somes, Daniel Somes, John Somes, John Somes, Jr. and Isaac Somes.

There was one small store, one blacksmith shop, a shoemaker's shop where a number of men were employed, a carding mill, a tan yard, two shipyards, one saw mill, one lath mill, one shingle mill, one grist mill. The only public building was the schoolhouse in which schools and religious meetings as well as town or plantation meetings were held.

The different Somes families owned the mills, ran the blacksmith and shoemaking shops, kept the store and built vessels.

They worked amiably together and all amassed considerable property and had comfortable homes.

Abraham, John and Daniel were sons of the pioneer Abraham and the others were his grandsons.

Somesville at this time was referred to as Betwixt the Hills, though the name of the post-office from the time of its establishment has been Mount Desert.

THE CHURCH AT SOMESVILLE

The first settlers at Somesville were among those who on October 17, 1792, organized the Congregational Church of Mount Desert. James Richardson was the first clerk of the church and Somesville men assisted in the building of the church which now stands at Manset and they owned pews in it. On Sundays some families rode to the services over the road which led over Beech Hill and others sailed or rowed their boats down Somes Sound. Services were held at times in the schoolhouse and travelling ministers came at intervals to preach funeral sermons, perform marriage ceremonies and hold meetings.

It was in Somesville that Lucy Somes, daughter of Lieut. Abraham Somes, the pioneer, was published February 18, 1780, to Nicholas Thomas of Eden. The young people were impatient to be married and begin their new home and no travelling minister or circuit preacher was likely to come to the island during the winter.

So Lieut. Somes gathered his relatives and friends together, had a wedding feast prepared and announced that "Inasmuch as there is no Lawful Authority within thirty miles of this place they mutually took each other for husband and wife in the presence of God and witnesses."

The following certificate was issued to them:

Mount Desert February 22nd 1780

This is to sartify that inasmuch as there is no Lawful Authority within thirty miles of this place whereby we can be married as the Law directs, we do, with the consent of our parents, and in presence of these witnesses, solemnly promise and engage to each other in the following words:—

I, Nicholas Thomas, do, in the presence of God, Angels and these witnesses, take Lucy Somes to be my married wife, to live with her, to love, cherish, nourish and maintain her in prosperity and adversity, in sickness and health, and to cleave to her as my only and lawful wife as long as God shall continue both our lives.

I, Lucy Somes, do, in the presence of God, Angels and these witnesses, take Nicholas Thomas to be my married husband, to live with him, to honor and obey him in all things lawful, in prosperity and adversity, in sickness and health, and to cleave to him as my only and married husband as long as God shall continue both our lives.

Signed

Nicholas Thomas
Lucy Somes

In presence of these witnesses:—

James Richardson
Samuel Reed
James Richardson, Jr.
Daniel Richardson
Abraham Somes

Attest, Abraham Somes, clerk.

On January 6, 1795, John Somes and Judith Richardson went on horseback to Castine and were married by Paul Dudley Sargent, Esq., there being no clergyman or justice nearer. Rev. Ebenezer Eaton was often at Southwest Harbor to preach but he was not an ordained minister and therefore could not perform marriage ceremonies.

Deacon Henry H. Clark of Southwest Harbor used to tell often that in 1836 he walked from Southwest Harbor to Castine, a distance of more than forty miles, to buy his wedding suit and he also walked back home.

The town of Mount Desert, which included what is now Tremont and Southwest Harbor, was taxed to support preaching

and there are receipts in existence showing money paid in 1824 by the town to Elder Eaton for his services as minister.

After the organization of the Methodist church it is evident that Congregationalism languished for a time until some of the members of that faith made an effort to arouse enthusiasm again. There is a record book in possession of the Somesville church which is "A Record of the Congregational Parish or Religious Society in Mount Desert, organized July 2, 1840. Calvin Kittredge, Clerk. Object: to provide Congregational preaching." Among the names of Somesville men are those of John Carroll, David King, Benjamin Gilley, Jacob Lurvey and others from Southwest Harbor.

In the course of time the Somesville people wished to have a church of their own and took steps to build one. Rev. Samuel Bowker, who was then living at Somesville, was one of the prime movers in the matter.

The following is a copy of an undated paper now in the possession of Mrs. J. A. Somes of Mount Desert.

The undersigned being desirous of having a Union Meeting house built between the hills in Mt. Desert, agree to take the number of pews set to their names, and further agree to pay five dollars for each pew as soon as it is ascertained that the house will be built.

And ten dollars more when the house is finished outside, the balance as soon as the house is finished and accepted. The house to contain not less than forty nor more than fifty-five pews, and a gallery across the end for singer's seats, and the cost of said house to be not less than fifteen hundred dollars nor more than twenty-five hundred. Size, plan, style and finish to be agreed upon at the first meeting of the signers. The house to be controlled and occupied in proportion to the number of pews owned by each society.

John Somes	Benj. F. Leland
John M. Noyes	Isaac Somes
John Richardson	Nathan Salsbury
A. Somes	Jacob Somes
E. E. Babson	N. G. Richardson

Kendall Kittredge
Timothy Mason
John Gilley
Lewis Somes
Wm. T. Mason
Benj. Richardson
William Thompson
James R. Freeman
B. W. Kittredge
Amos Hooper
William Kittredge
David Wasgatt, 2nd
Emerson Googing
Benj. Thom
Samuel Bowker
Isaac Lurvey
Daniel Somes
Edwin Young
John H. Parker
Geo. B. Somes
Sibley P. Richardson
Edward S. Richardson
Sarah Somes
Samuel N. Gilpatrick
B. T. Atherton
Benj. Richardson, Jr.
John Brown
Thomas Eaton
Thomas Knowles
Lewis Freeman
Reuben Freeman
Thomas Mayo, Jr.

The church was built in 1852 on land given by John Somes, Jr., and the sewing society was organized about that time. This society raised money for a bell and Mrs. Rebecca Somes went to Boston on a sailing vessel and purchased one which was installed in the belfry July 4, 1858, the first church bell to ring out its chimes on Mount Desert Island. The society also purchased a clock. The church has had many gifts. A. C. Fernald gave the pulpit set and A. J. Whiting presented the carpet. On October 20, 1883, Nehemiah Kittredge gave the Somesville church and society $5000 in trust, "the interest to be used in defraying expense of Congregational preaching in Somesville and vicinity on condition that the church raise annually an equal amount." On December 25, 1884, Mr. Kittredge presented a communion set as a Christmas gift to the church.

It was December 21, 1876, when ten residents of the community met at the home of Cyrus J. Hall and organized themselves into a Congregational church, though many were reluctant to sever their connection with the First Church at Southwest Harbor. The following signed their names to the covenant of the Somesville church: Sarah H. Parker, Mary Mason, Obadiah Allen, Sophia Allen, Phebe S. Babson, Dr. R. L. Grindle, Flora A. Grindle, Sylvina J. Hall, Adelma F. Joy, Cynthia Smith.

Rev. J. M. H. Dow presided and Rev. A. R. Plummer was present.

Sometimes one minister has served this church and also the one at Southwest Harbor and at other times each church has had its resident minister. Of late the Somesville church has joined with other parishes in the town in the Mount Desert Larger Parish movement.

Ministers who have served the church are Rev. Plummer, A. Redlon, A. N. Jones, J. E. Swallow, H. R. McCartney, E. S. Newbert, Wm. H. Thorne, Andrew U. Ogilvie, Franklin A. Barker, George E. Kinney. The latter preached from 1899 to 1904.

SCHOOLS AT SOMESVILLE

The first schoolhouse in Somesville was built on the Old Road and was used for church services and town meetings. Mrs. Adelma F. Joy attended school there in 1847 and described it thus: "It was a one story building and on the outside was a box with a glass door where important notices such as marriage intentions or public meetings were posted. The inside was finished in the fashion of the day with a row of large seats along the back of the room and grading down to smaller ones. These seats were six feet long or more with desks the same length and the place for the books was so large that a child could crawl into the space.

The seats for the boys faced those for the girls and there was a wide space in the middle. The teacher's desk faced the door and there was a large entry which was more like a shed as the wood was kept there and there were hooks or nails on which we hung our wraps.

The school was always crowded and often some of the older pupils had to take the smaller classes into the entry to hear their spelling or reading as the teacher had no assistants.

The terms of school were short, but sometimes there would be a few weeks of private school taught often by some stranger who travelled around getting up these schools and teaching them for a few weeks. One of these terms was taught by a Mr. Chase, who taught nothing but geography at an evening school, but also taught a private day school. Another evening school was devoted exclusively to the study of grammar."

When the community decided that the old schoolhouse was inadequate for its needs, a new one was built south of the church and nearly opposite the Noyes house, now owned and occupied by A. C. Fernald.

This was used until about 1865 or 6 and the building is now attached to the middle building of those in the center of the village, once used as stores, and is a woodshed and storehouse.

The next house of learning was built about 1866 on the lot which is still used for schools. It served the community for many years for the education of the children. When the number of pupils overflowed the schoolhouse, the town rented the old store which was once the property of Isaac Somes and the primary grades were taught there for some time.

The first terms of high school were held in the second floor hall of the northernmost building at the village center.

When the number of pupils in the village were so many that a graded system was imperative, the schoolhouse was sold to Bloomfield Smith who moved it to the lot just north of the school lot and remodeled it as a general store. In 1898 a two-story building was erected with the second floor arranged for the upper grades, while the primary children were accommodated on the first floor. In 1929 a large addition was built to accommodate the high school.

SHIP BUILDING AT SOMESVILLE

Ship building was one of the principal industries of the early days of Somesville and the fine growth of oak trees in the vicinity furnished sturdy material for the construction of seaworthy hulls that sailed the world over. A. J. Whiting did some building of vessels and the Somes yard was the scene of much activity.

The first vessels built by John and Daniel Somes were The Caspian, Two Sisters, Mary, American, Amethyst, and Rosilla. They bought the old packet Midas and sailed her. The John Somes was the first vessel built by John William, John Jacob and Thaddeus Somes.

Nathaniel Richardson of Beech Hill built a vessel in Somesville near the present site of the public library. It was so high

on the stocks that most people feared an accident at launching time and a great crowd gathered to see her slide off the ways; but the launching was successful and she slid safely into the water. She was named The Siren.

Timothy Mason, who lived on Mason's Point, built several small vessels. One was for Capt. Samuel Spurling of Cranberry Isles, who, with a young boy accompanying him, came to make a payment on it. The boat in which they came was seen as far as Bar Island on its homeward way, then it sank. Men searched and dragged the waters, but no trace of boat or bodies was ever found.

A broadside was written on this sad event.

A thirty-ton vessel was built by Hugh Richardson at his home on Oak Hill and hauled by oxen to the shipyard near where the Denning brook flows into the Sound. It was hauled across the Somes Pond on the ice. Timothy Mason was part owner of this vessel and helped to build her. This was in 1830.

Hiram Flye of Seal Cove was also a builder of ships. He would never allow his vessels to be named for living persons and he always kept the name a secret until the day of the launching. It was very exciting, when, at the launching, the bunting on which was the name of the craft was hoisted. Mr. Flye built the Northern Light, the Light of The East and many others.

Mary Hadlock Manchester, daughter of Samuel Hadlock and wife of John Manchester, 2nd, planted, cultivated, pulled, carded and spun into linen cloth, flax grown on her own land and it was made into sails for one of the vessels built in the early days at Norwood's Cove, Southwest Harbor.

Thomas Knowles of Town Hill was a ship builder with many vessels to his credit. His ship yard was at Clark's Cove on the western side of the island. It was there that he built the two masted schooner, Katie P. Lunt, of about two hundred tons.

She was commanded by Capt. Andrew Lopaus and while on her way from Savannah to Boston she encountered a hurricane and was wrenched and washed to pieces. Capt. Lopaus had with him his wife and two small children—a boy of five and a girl of two. The little girl was washed out of her mother's arms in a terrible sea and the boy met a like fate after Capt. Lopaus had been badly injured and stunned. The forecastle was washed

away so they had no food until some of the crew killed a shark after the sea had abated and they ate some of the flesh. They were finally rescued by an English brig; the Nellie Ware. The vessel was built between 1853 and 1860 and was lost around 1875 or 6.

Thomas Knowles also built the brig Matilda for Capt. A. K. P. Lunt of Tremont; the barque Annie Gray for Capt. Mark Gray of Bucksport, the schooner Clara Sawyer for Capt. Caleb Sawyer, the brig Alma P. sailed by Capt. David Branscom of Mount Desert, the schooner E. M. Branscom and a schooner for Capt. Thompson at the Narrows. These were all built between 1853 and the outbreak of the Civil War.

The schooner Bloomer which has sailed the waters in this vicinity since 1855 and is still sailing (1937) was built by Eben Pray at Indian Point as a sloop. She once made a record trip from Boston to Somesville. She was remodelled into a two-master many years ago, and is now owned and sailed by Capt. Harper of Rockland who uses her for the carrying of stone.

Some of the vessels launched from the Somes yards and that of A. J. Whiting include the George B. Somes, J. F. Carver, Ella Frances (built for Capt. Samuel Bulger and named for his two daughters), John Somes, Adelma (a brig), and the Judith Somes, also a brig, Mary F. Cushman, Henry W. Cushman, A. J. Whiting, Flora Grindle and Ella Eudora.

Other vessels built at Hull's Cove and other places on Mount Desert Island but making Somesville their home port were the schooner Kate L. Pray, E. T. Hamor, Alice Leland, Mindaro, Valparaiso, Savoy, Betsey, and there were others.

The older residents told interesting tales of the launching of the vessels when a crowd gathered to see the new craft slide down the ways. The cove would be filled with spruce trees to impede the progress of the hull and prevent it from lodging on the opposite bank. Sometimes there would be a dinner and a dance to celebrate the event.

The schooner Polly, built in Amesbury, Mass., in 1805, doing business for more than one hundred years and now a museum ship in Boston Harbor, was once a familiar sight in Mount Desert waters. Capt. D. E. Pray once owned one-eighth of her.

LODGES, ORDERS AND SOCIETIES IN SOMESVILLE

Among the organizations that have been a part of the social life of Somesville are the Sons of Temperance, the James M. Parker Post G. A. R. which had a large membership from all parts of the island and which used to have impressive Memorial exercises on Memorial Day with the ceremony of decorating the graves of the soldiers in Brookside Cemetery with the school children marching with the soldiers to the music of fife and drum, and an address at the church with special singing of the patriotic hymns and songs of that day.

The Somesville Dramatic Club was organized by Charles Witham and gave its first public performance in 1866, playing "Nick of the Woods." The company gave this play more than ten times in different places, always to a crowded house. Twenty-five actors and twelve musicians were in the cast and considerable money was raised for village improvement such as a boat landing, sidewalks, etc., besides spending some for scenery for the stage. There was excellent talent in Somesville and the plays presented by this company were always popular.

Somesville once had a brass band which disbanded when some of the members moved from town. The last time the organization played was at the services in Somesville at the time of the death of President James A. Garfield.

The Literary Club has been a factor in the social life of the village and is responsible for establishing the museum and collecting the articles shown there.

The Club has offered prizes in the schools for different projects and has contributed much to the literary and social life of the community as well as assisting the charitable institutions.

The sewing societies have raised money for support of the church and care of the cemetery and for the purchase of books for the library.

There was once a flourishing Good Templars Lodge. The Sons of Veterans was popular for many years, assisting in the observance of Memorial Day and having members from all parts of the island. The Women's Relief Corps was organized in Somesville and held meetings in the Somes Hall where the S. of V. also met.

In early days the Lyceums were popular and well attended and much literary talent was brought out and developed by these societies—fore runners of modern clubs and forums.

MOUNT DESERT LODGE F. AND A. M.

At a regular meeting of the lodge on October 8, 1870, E. M. Hamor was appointed to write "a full account of the rise and progress of the lodge" which he did and his account was completed and printed March 6, 1871. He begins as follows:

"Previous to 1867 the only lodge of Masons on the Island of Mount Desert was Tremont Lodge at South West Harbor in the town of Tremont, but there were quite a number of Masons living in the towns of Eden, Trenton and Mount Desert, some of whom were members of Tremont Lodge, but who, on account of the distance, could not, without much inconvenience to themselves, attend the meetings of that lodge."

Mr. Hamor goes on to state that after several preliminary meetings held during the fall and winter of 1866-7, eighteen of their number petitioned that a lodge be formed in the town of Mount Desert. These petitioners were recommended by the Tremont Lodge and a dispensation was granted February 14, 1867. John A. Plummer was appointed to be the first W. Master, M. T. Richardson the first Senior Warden and O. Allen the first Junior Warden of the lodge.

The first meeting was held March 16, 1867 in a hall in the upper story of J. W. Somes' store, which the lodge afterward rented and furnished and occupied it for many years as a lodge room. The first men to be initiated were A. J. Whiting, L. H. Somes, J. J. Somes, A. A. K. Richardson and R. L. Somes.

The history of the lodge from February 14, 1871 to February 14, 1892, was written by James E. Hamor. He records that the matter of forming a Masonic Lodge at Bar Harbor was agitated in 1879 as a number of men from that place were members of Mount Desert Lodge and found it inconvenient to travel so far to the meetings. Accordingly a lodge was formed in Bar Harbor during that year.

During the period covered by this history the records show that many members were lost at sea.

All this time the lodge meetings had been held in a small room which was now quite inadequate to the needs of the organization and in 1889 it was decided to build a hall. John W. Somes donated the site and the hall was built. A carpet was donated by A. J. Whiting and a hanging lamp by James Clement. The building was dedicated November 11, 1891. That year thirty-six new members received the degrees of the order.

In 1910 James E. Hamor, then eighty-five years of age was appointed to bring the history of the lodge to date. He records the formation of a lodge at Northeast Harbor June 5, 1903. In April of 1923 it was voted to build an addition to the hall which was done. On April 1, 1928, this hall with its contents burned to the ground. The present hall was built the following summer.

The Order of the Eastern Star was instituted December 20, 1894, and constituted September 12, 1895. The first Matron was Mrs. Caroline Somes; the first patron, George A. Somes. This order holds its meetings in Masonic Hall. Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Nutting, members of the order, gave the carpet for the lodge room.

INDIANS

There is no record of unfriendly acts from the Indians who were at Mount Desert for the whole or a part of the year when the first settlers came. Champlain found them friendly and when the Jesuit settlement at Fernald Point was made the newcomers were well treated by the Indians. Though it was an Indian who informed the English ship of the Norman settlement, it was done believing that the white men were all of one tribe and therefore "kindly affectioned one to another."

The Indians were of some assistance to the crew and passengers of the ill-fated ship Grand Design when she was wrecked at Seawall in 1739-40 and it was from them that the fishermen from Rockland learned that some white people had spent the winter at Mount Desert and this information led to their rescue.

The militia, which included men from Mount Desert Island were called out several times to go to the assistance of the settlement at Machias where Indians were making trouble.

The shell heaps at Manchester's Point, Northeast Harbor, at Fernald Point and at various places on the western side of Mount Desert Island show that Indians frequented the island for many years, spending their summers along the shores where shell fish were abundant, gathering wild berries and hunting game. They told the first white men who came, that they brought their sick to the island to gain health, so they recognized the health-giving qualities of Mount Desert breezes—the same that prevail today.

Bands of the Indians used to come to different parts of the island to spend the summers and sell their baskets and Mrs. Adelma F. Joy writes thus of the Indians who came to Somesville in her childhood days:

"Indians used to come and camp around the ponds for the purpose of trapping mink and muskrat. They made baskets too, and did beautiful bead work. In 1847 there was a colony of Indians camped on what we called The Lily Pond, now called Somes Pond. The camps were made of spruce boughs and the women told fortunes. One family was named Glassene and their son went to the village school.

The Indian women were often invited to eat at the houses where they visited and they never removed their red plaid shawls and shiny black beaver hats even when they sat at table. They always seemed to be well dressed and never begged for food or clothing.

I think it was the same year (1847) that fifteen or twenty Indians from Oldtown camped on the salt water shore opposite Parkers. The chief said they had been rehearsing their old customs and would like to give an exhibition if a hall could be found that was large enough. The woolen factory was not in use at that time so it was opened for the purpose.

The Indians dressed in their war paint and feathers and gave their dances with flourishing tomahawks and blood-curdling yells. One of the tribe could play the violin with considerable skill. He was a handsome young man and it began to be said that a white girl, some distance away, was in love with him. Some nights he would be absent from the show and when inquiries were made for him the braves would say "He gone hunting. He be here tomorrow night."

When the Indians left the place it was said that the white girl was missing from her home, but not much was said about it in the village as no one was acquainted with her family.

Years after, some Indians camped at Northeast Harbor and one good looking young brave had a wife that was white and a very beautiful little half-breed girl. The husband was a musician and used to go to Southwest Harbor to play in the band. The wife could play the piano. She told someone that her grandmother was a white woman but insisted that she, herself, was Indian. When asked about her grandmother she would say, "Me not know. Me Indian."

THE HOUSES OF SOMESVILLE

Somesville is the site of the first permanent settlement on Mount Desert Island and as such is the point of interest to historians.

A recent writer, describing the village says, "Somesville is a sprinkling of Neo-Greek cottages, very Palladian, with a small classic church, along a road which wanders beside the fjord-like Somes Sound.

A band of settlers from Massachusetts, equipped with a Bible and a book of Greek architecture had settled there more than a hundred years ago."

Now it is very doubtful if Abraham Somes, the first settler and ancestor of all of that name, had ever heard of the Greeks and their buildings, when, in 1762 he sailed his little ship up the Sound which ever since has borne his name, and built his log cabin in the field to the east of the present Somes House and near the present boat landing.

But he and his descendants as well as his Massachusetts neighbors who followed him to Mount Desert, kept in mind the white houses and elm-shaded streets of the Massachusetts villages where they had lived, and they built their homes after the fashion of those left behind and painted them white with green shutters. All through the days of changing fashions in colors of house paint, the people of Somesville have, for the most part remained true to their classic style and retained the appearance of the true New England village of the older settlements.

As for the remembered elms, they were not native to the thin acid soil of Mount Desert Island, so the early settlers took the best substitute they could find, which was the willow.

Tradition says that Lewis Somes (first of the name), when at Lamoine one day cut a willow stick for a whip. On his return home he stuck it into the ground where it grew and flourished and most of the Somesville willows came from that tree.

These trees grew to gigantic size and added much to the beauty of the village until a few years ago when all the willows on Mount Desert Island were attacked by a parasite or a disease which destroyed them.

Somesville with its excellent water power was for many years the most important place on Mount Desert Island. Mr. Eben M. Hamor wrote of conditions as he knew them in 1836, saying that the village at that time consisted of but nine families, though the business industries of the whole Island were carried on there. The nine settlers were Dr. Kendal Kittredge, Capt. Eben E. Babson, David Richardson, Timothy Mason, Abraham Somes, Daniel Somes, John Somes, John Somes, Jr., and Isaac Somes. Mr. Hamor writes:

"There were in the place, one small store, one blacksmith shop, one shoemaker's shop, one tan-yard, two shipyards, one bark mill, one saw mill, one lath mill, one shingle mill, one grist mill and one schoolhouse in which schools and meetings were held."

Most of the mill business was owned and managed by the Somes family.

Beginning with the history of the houses of Somesville at the southern end of the settlement on the road to Southwest Harbor: there are several camps and cottages built in recent years around the shores of Echo Lake.

Ernest Richardson has built two on the western side, Rolf Motz built a cottage close to the road on the eastern shore which he sold in 1935 to Mrs. O. C. Nutting. There are several others which have been owned by different people, and Ernest Richardson has a store and some overnight camps built in 1935-6 close to the road. E. G. Stanley of Southwest Harbor has two cottages on the lake shore. There was once a house on the eastern

shore built by a man by the name of Babbage, who came there from Rockland. This house was burned.

The first residence on this road is the house of Alfred Lampher, built for him in 1923. There are several small houses on the right side of the road, owned by people who have been employed by Nutting and Richardson in their lumbering operations. This firm operated a portable saw mill in this vicinity for a few years.

Marcellus Lampher had his house built in 1905 and moved into it in November of that year.

A cleared field on the right hand side of the road just below the village, shows where a house once stood, which was moved to Mullein Hill and is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bunker. Across the road, opposite this lot was a house built by John W. Somes and rented to tenants. Later it was moved, remodeled and sold to Mrs. Edith B. Prior and used as a summer home. It is now (1938) owned by John Ames of Massachusetts.

Harry Haynes built his house in 1903 and his widow now occupies it. Just north of the Haynes house there was a house owned by a Mr. Baker and sometimes rented to different families. This has been demolished.

Across the road was a house owned by John W. Somes which was burned some years ago. The old lilac bushes bloom every spring and show that a home once stood there.

Just at the junction of the Pretty Marsh Road with the Southwest Harbor highway was a house belonging to a Dr. Hutchinson and the corner was known as Hutchinson's Corner. The house was part of one of the old Somes houses which was taken down to make way for a new one.

Opposite the Pretty Marsh Road is the Davis garage, which was built by John W. Somes as a house for Ezra Richardson. Mr. Richardson sold it to John A. Somes, who sold to Mrs. Clark Davis. She had the building moved to its present site and made into a garage with living rooms on the second floor.

Masonic Hall is built on the site of a former hall that was burned April 1st, 1928, and rebuilt in 1929.

On the Pretty Marsh Road the first house on the right is owned by Lewis Reed. It was once part of a building used as

a post-office and stood just south of the John A. Somes house. It was moved to its present site by Gilman Hodgdon, who lived in it for some years, then sold it to Orville Bartlett and Mr. Reed bought it in 1927.

Stearns Harriman built his house in 1927. Orville C. Bartlett's house was built about 1861 by Edward Richardson. It had several different owners through the years including Amos Hooper, whose daughter, Mrs. John Jacob Somes, sold it to Joseph P. Carter in 1884. Mrs. Grace M. Bartlett (Mrs. Orville C.) is a daughter of Mr. Carter and now owns and occupies the house.

The next residence was built many years ago by A. J. Whiting and is now owned by Leslie Dwyer. Mr. Whiting also built the adjoining houses now owned—one by William Somes and one by Alton Brown. This last one was built about 1881.

The next house now owned by Rolf Motz was built by Edward Richardson around 1874. It has been owned by several persons. Mr. Motz bought it of Ernest Stanley in 1935.

Arthur Bunker's house has been mentioned before as having been built on the Southwest Harbor road and moved to its present location in 1918. Elton Bunker built his little cottage in 1934.

About 1856 Henry Kenniston began to build a house which he sold to Isaac Mason before it was completed. Mr. Mason sold to Loren Richardson, who deeded it to his daughter, Mrs. Emma Richardson Brown. Since her death it is owned by her sons, Julian and Emmons Brown, and is occupied by tenants (1937).

Fred Hewes owns the house built by Edward P. Somes, who had a saw mill for many years at the outlet of Somes Pond. His widow sold to Ernest Stanley and he to Mr. Hewes. A man by the name of Denning lived many years ago near the outlet of Denning's Pond, now called Echo Lake and he operated a sawmill there.

Fred Gray bought his house of Harry Carter who inherited it from Frank Carter. This was in 1917. The house was built by A. J. Whiting and many families have occupied it.

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Reed moved into their new home October 4, 1888. This house was built by Lewis Richardson for

A. J. Whiting who sold to Mr. Reed. The Reeds owned another house on their lot to the north, which was built by Benjamin Leland for Mr. Whiting and this was taken down a few years ago.

Harry Gray's house was built by Aaron Bunker for Mr. Whiting and it has had several owners. Mr. Gray bought it from M. L. Allen and Elrie Holmes. There are a few small cottages and camps in this vicinity.

Going back to the Main Road and going north—the first house on the left was built by Burton Fernald in 1936 as his residence. The next house was built more than sixty years ago (1937) for John Green who travelled over Mount Desert Island with a pedler's cart and a store of small wares so difficult to get in those days. Mr. Green was a gentleman of the old school and was most warmly welcomed in the homes of the island. Many persons who can remember back half a century will recall the bright tin dippers from Mr. Green's red cart, that gladdened the hearts of the children. Mr. Green's heirs sold the house to Jason Hill whose daughter, Mrs. Agnes Hill Bridges of Atlantic, Mass., now owns it and sometimes visits it in summer.

Robert Fernald's house was built in 1934. M. L. Allen built his house in 1889 and has occupied it ever since.

A. C. Fernald's house was built between 1836 and 1838 by John M. Noyes. Mr. Noyes was a carpenter and cabinet maker and much of his fine work may still be seen in the old houses on Mount Desert Island. He was born at what is now Stonington, Deer Isle, and it is said that early in the 1830's he and John H. Parker took their tools in a boat and rowed the thirty miles to Somesville where they set up business, and built many houses on the island. Mr. Noyes also made furniture and some choice pieces are among the household treasures of Mount Desert residents. His wife was Emily Somes, daughter of John Somes and granddaughter of Abraham, the pioneer. When Mr. Noyes moved to Georgetown, Mass., he sold the house to A. J. Whiting whose home it was for many years and Mr. Fernald bought it from the Whiting estate.

The Fred Somes house was built by Jacob Somes, who left it to his daughter, Mrs. William Fennelly, who conducted it as

a hotel under the name of Central House. Then she sold to Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Somes whose son, Fred Somes, has greatly improved and altered it. West of this house is one now owned by Dr. and Mrs. Lethiecq of Brewer who use it as a summer home. This is the oldest house in the village and was built in the early part of the 1800's. During some alterations a board was found in the walls on which was written, "This house was finished in 1828."

As houses were often finished room by room in those days it is likely that it is much older than this date would imply. It still has the immense central chimney of olden time. The house was built by Isaac Somes, inherited by his son, Lyman Somes, and then by Mr. Somes' daughter, Mrs. Lethiecq.

Isaac Somes had a fulling and carding mill on the brook not far from his house which stood there until 1924 when it was taken down. He also had a building on his lot where he carried on a general store and later it was used for school purposes. A private school was held there and again it was rented by the town for the primary grades. It also served Mr. John Green as a tin shop.

The bungalow on the cemetery road was built by Hollis Hysom about 1929.

B. G. Lunt's store was built by A. J. Whiting and there he kept a general store for many years. Mr. Whiting was a good business man and interested in many enterprises. He built a number of houses for rent, he built vessels and he made considerable money from his stone quarries.

The next two large buildings are owned by Mrs. J. A. Somes. The small shed at the rear of the middle one was the second schoolhouse to be built in the village and stood near the site of Mrs. Lester Pray's garage just south of the church.

The lower building had a hall on the second floor and also a large room on the third floor. The Masonic lodge used the third floor room as their lodge room for many years. On the second floor the hall was used for many public affairs; the Sons of Veterans and the Women's Relief Corps met there and the high school was held there for ten years or more. The post-office occupied space in the middle building for some time.

The tiny building close to the brook has been used as a town house, a shoemaker's shop, a private schoolhouse and is one of the oldest structures in the village. It is now used as a museum under direction of the Women's Club of Somesville. It was restored and renovated by J. A. Somes and Judge Smith and donated for its present use. The door with its massive brass lock and key shows workmanship of skill and of great age. The millstones near the entrance to the museum came from the grist mill which was the property of the Somes family and was on the brook back of where the building now stands. The museum contains a copy of the Salem Towne map of Mount Desert Island made in 1808 and showing the original owners of the land, the saddlebags owned and used for a lifetime by Dr. Kendal Kittredge, the first doctor on the Island, the first bag used to bring the mail to the island from Ellsworth, the first communion set used in church services, a set of surveyor's instruments used by Salem Towne, a plate once owned by Lady Jane Montgomery, who eloped from her ancestral home in England with her father's gardener, Stephen Richardson, and is the ancestress of the Richardson family of Mount Desert, a table brought by the first Abraham Somes to his log cabin in 1762, a pitcher once owned by Elder Ebenezer Eaton, and many pieces of china, books, maps, charts and household articles of interest and value.

Going back to the Pretty Marsh road and taking the houses on the eastern side: the house north of Masonic Hall is now the property of the heirs of Mrs. B. H. Kellogg of Brookline, Mass. This house was built by Leander Richardson and sold to Herschel Heath who was lost at sea. It was rented for many years to Dr. R. L. Grindle and finally sold to Mrs. Kellogg.

The next house was built by Richard Holmes in 1891 and sold to Lyman Somes whose widow now owns and occupies it.

The next house was built by Cyrus J. Hall about 1875. Mr. Hall owned and developed Hall Quarry. It has been owned by Leonard Holmes, William B. Ward and Thomas M. Richardson, whose heirs now own it. It is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Chilles—Mrs. Chilles being the daughter of Mr. Richardson.

Jonathan Hamor built the adjoining house and his daughter, Mrs. Eva Hamor Jacobson, inherited it and sold it to Mrs.

George Arnold. The present owners are Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bossange.

Toward the shore of Somes Sound are several fine summer homes. That of Mrs. Clark Davis was built for her by J. A. Somes, the large house belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wilson of Cincinnati was built in 1931 and the Colonial house belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Barry Smith of New York was built in 1934.

The house adjoining the Jonathan Hamor house was built in 1889 by Capt. Lester Pray for his brother, John Pray, who was lost at sea October 23, 1891. It is now the property of Mrs. Lester Pray.

Mrs. Pray also owns the next house where she lives. This house was built by A. J. Whiting who lived there until he purchased the John M. Noyes house and sold this one to Capt. Pray in 1891.

The church was built in 1852 from one designed by Christopher Wren. The land on which it stands was given by John M. Somes, Jr.

The house to the north of the church was built by Isaac Somes for his daughter Julia (Mrs. Shepherd Thompson). It was sold to Obadiah Allen who lived in it for many years and it is now owned by Mrs. J. A. Somes. The J. A. Somes house was built in 1840 by John Somes, Jr., who inherited the property from Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reed. Mrs. Reed was Hannah, eldest daughter of the pioneer Abraham and Hannah Herrick Somes and therefore an aunt to John Somes, Jr. He cared for Mr. and Mrs. Reed in their old age and inherited their property. The Reed house stood on a rising ground toward the east from where the J. A. Somes house now stands. Mrs. Adelma F. Joy of Northeast Harbor, a member of the Somes family wrote a paper for a club meeting about the early days of Somesville saying: "The Reed house was built on a little steep hill a short distance from the salt water shore of what was called Jim's Cove. The north side of the house was plastered with white plaster the same as the inside. Mrs. Reed was a sister to my grandfather and so was an aunt to Uncle John and he and Aunt Julia lived with them when they were old and John Somes, Jr.,

had the place for their maintenance. Judith was born there and also John W.

A minister, Mr. Bowker, lived in the upper part at one time and we went there a great deal then. Mrs. Bowker was a fine musician and gave us our first lessons in music. Mr. Bowker, I think, started the movement to have a church built in Somesville. After many years, when the old house had been occupied by many different families, it was moved across the ice to Sheep Island, by a Wade family and there the remains now rest." The island is now owned by Dr. Virginia Sanderson of Ohio.

Records show that the house was cut in two before being moved and half was moved to Hutchinson's Corner (Pretty Marsh and Main Road) where it was later torn down.

Abraham Somes' three oldest sons settled in Somesville and also Hannah, the oldest daughter who married Samuel Reed. It seems that he divided his land among these four children. The Reed place was the one owned later by John William Somes, coming to him from his father John, Jr., and to him from his aunt, Hannah Somes Reed.

The oldest son Abraham had the land on the south side of the stream, also the place where his father first settled. John had the land on the opposite side of the stream and Daniel's joined his and he had a brook all to himself. These three brothers dammed the brook and built mills. Abraham had the carding mill afterwards carried on by his son Isaac with fulling mill, dyehouse and later, looms. John had a shingle mill opposite. Two flumes side by side carried the water to each mill. Daniel had a tannery. His mill was where the brook flows into the Cove. At this time the village was called Betwixt The Hills.

The main road in the early days went west of what is now the village, leading off in that direction just south of the Ernest R. Kittredge place, past the Arnold cottage, turned south and crossed the Oak Hill road to the east of the Knox house, crossed the brook below the cemetery and came into the present road south of M. L. Allen's house.

The house on the shore of the Sound, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Nutting as a summer home was built in 1929 by J. A. Somes whose heirs now own it. This house is on the site of the Somes shipyard.

There was a building almost opposite the Museum where several persons had a store at different times. Mrs. Herschel Heath lived there and had a store for some years. David Wasgatt, Calvin Kittredge and others were in business there at different times. The building was taken down in 1923.

An old blacksmith shop stood on the other side of the brook from the Museum. This was burned by sparks from a forest fire. There was also an old building back of Mrs. Heath's store owned by John Somes, Jr., and occupied for many years by different tenants.

The mill pond was for many years a busy place when the waters of the brook furnished power for saw mills, grist mill, carding and fulling mill, shingle mill, etc. The remains of the last old saw mill were burned on July 4, 1934. Since then a new dam has been built by labor from the C C C camps and a fishway constructed.

The public library stands on the site where a building owned by A. C. Fernald and used as an undertaker's shop and for the post-office was burned by lightning in 1891 with considerable loss in money as well as property. The land is owned by Mrs. George A. Somes and is leased to the library association, who built the present library in 1895-6.

A. C. Fernald's store was built by A. J. Whiting who carried on business there for many years. It was sold to R. H. B. and A. C. Fernald and is now owned by the latter. The hall on the second floor was used for public gatherings and the James M. Parker Post met there. Plays and dances were held there.

The old tannery was on or near this site extending over the brook. There was also a blacksmith shop near by owned by Thaddeus Somes and operated by Pearl Smith for some years.

The first house on the left side of the Oak Hill road is built on the site of one built before 1800 by John Somes, son of Abraham. Mrs. Adelma F. Joy, who lived for nearly a century and could remember her grandfather, John Somes, wrote thus of the first house:

"The three sons of Abraham Somes each built two-story houses exactly alike except for the ells and sheds. John's and Daniel's faced the south but Abraham's faced the west, his being

the only one on the old road. (The old road ran to the west of what is now the village.) These houses had one very large chimney in the middle, three fireplaces on the first floor and two on the second floor. The one in the kitchen was very large and had swinging cranes with plenty of hooks to hang kettles on. A large brick oven at the side had a place underneath to put the hot ashes in after heating the oven. The front door opened into a small entry as wide as the parlor door but wider the other way. The stairs commenced right opposite the door. Three steps up onto a small landing was a door into the chimney about 2½ feet wide and 4 feet high and on opening it one saw bars of iron across the chimney with hooks to hang hams on for smoking. The upper hall was the same width as the lower. It had one window and a tall chest on legs, which in my grandfather's house held grandmother's silk dresses and one cambric dress—pale buff with a figure, which she said cost more than the silks. These houses were very low posted and had large beams in the corners. John's parlor was painted green. There were no mantels over the fireplaces except one narrow one in the kitchen so high that it could hardly be reached. There was no plaster on the chimney side of the room; they had panelled woodwork and except for the parlor and kitchen, they had no paint. Grandfather John's kitchen was painted dark red."

Mrs. Joy writes thus of the garden at the home of John Somes:

"John Somes' garden would properly be called a sunken garden. On the north side of the garden in front of the house was a wall four or five feet high, which walled a driveway. On the other three sides was a board fence—no cracks; the string pieces nailed onto wire inside. Nothing could get through. About half the orchard was on the inside, the rest outside the garden. Around the four sides of the garden were red currant bushes and by the well sweep were black currants. A path to the grist mill led down by the outside of the board fence, passing between two tall poles covered with hop vines. Hop vines also grew on the well sweep. Below the garden was the spring which overflowed and made the land swampy for some distance and sweet flag grew in abundance until the grandchildren of John probably destroyed or ate it as none grows there now."

Mrs. Joy could remember walking in the garden with her grandmother and seeing the great red peonies and the tiny Ladies Delight and of sitting at the table while her grandfather asked a lengthy grace. This was about 1838. She remembered the big pewter platters on which the meal was served and the "pig roaster" with a little door that could be opened to watch the process of roasting before the open fire.

This house was partly destroyed by fire more than seventy years ago (1937) and John's son Jacob built the present house. It is now owned and occupied by Harry Somes, son of John Jacob, who was the son of Jacob.

The ell of the old house was moved to the western part of the lot and Mrs. Adelma F. Joy lived in it for some time. About sixty years ago the roof was raised and an addition built and it is now owned and occupied by A. C. Fernald, Jr. (third of that name). Thus a part of this house is one of the oldest in the village.

Harry Somes owns the next house occupied by tenants and Chauncey Somes built the next one about 1928 and occupies it.

Mrs. Fenelon Higgins' house is next and also a bungalow owned by George Richardson of New Jersey. The Clifford Richardson house is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Forrest Dickey, his adopted daughter, and the next one is the property of William S. Richardson, who built it and lives there.

Mrs. George Knox owns the house on the right side of the road opposite the building which is built over a spring of water.

Going north on the Main Road after crossing the brook which runs into the mill pond: the first house on the left was built by Abraham Somes, son of John Somes and grandson of the pioneer, in 1836.

It was inherited by Abraham's son Thaddeus. He died in 1913 and the death of his wife occurred a few years later. His heirs sold the place to Judge and Mrs. Samuel W. Smith of Cincinnati, Ohio, who made it their summer home. It is now the property of their son, Samuel Watson Smith, 3rd, who spends his vacations there.

There was a building to the north of this house which was used many years as a store. Edgar Nash, Samuel Nash and

Bloomfield Smith all kept store there at different times. Mrs. Thaddeus Somes had the building remodeled into a house but after Judge Smith purchased the property he had the house taken down.

Bishop William T. Manning of New York is the owner of the house built by Daniel Somes and used as a public house for years, known as the Mount Desert House or Mount Desert Tavern. Here the stages carrying the mail stopped with their passengers and here the first summer visitors to the Island made their headquarters. Daniel Somes owned a house which stood just back of this one, built in the style of the house now owned by Dr. and Mrs. Lethiecq. It was used as a parsonage and several ministers made it their home. It was taken down and some of the lumber used in the house next to it where Mr. and Mrs. Parker now live (1937). Mrs. Adelma Joy remembered the house and said that the floors were always kept sanded.

The artist, Frederick Church, discovered the beauty of Mount Desert Island some time in the early 1850's and came with a party of friends to the Mount Desert Tavern where they stayed for some time exploring the Island and becoming acquainted with the residents. Before they left they gave a party to which the village people were invited and also many in the other villages of the Island. A piano was brought from Ellsworth or Bangor, probably the first one to be brought to the Island, and ice cream made its first appearance at Mount Desert as a part of the refreshments. Some of the Somesville people still have the invitation cards which were sent out to the guests.

The party included many people of prominence of New York City, twenty-six in all. Mr. Charles Tracy of New York, father of Mrs. J. P. Morgan, Sr., whose family accompanied him, kept a diary of the events of the excursion and the book is now in the Morgan Library in New York. He describes the beauty of the Island and the party which they gave. Mr. Church, the artist, remained after the others had gone, staying in the different villages, painting the portraits of many of the residents as well as pictures of the scenery. Through his pictures exhibited in the large cities, attention began to be directed toward the wild beauty of Mount Desert Island.

Daniel Somes' son, George Lyman Somes, inherited the place from his father and sold it to Miss Eliza Craig of Cambridge, Mass. She sold to Bishop Manning who spends his summers there. He has made many changes and additions and Mrs. Manning has a beautiful garden.

John Parker (Isaac E. Parker) lives in the house built by Nathan Salisbury, owned by his son, Roscoe Salisbury, then by his daughter, Mrs. Hollis Hysom, who sold it to Mrs. George A. Somes, mother of Mrs. Parker.

Daniel Somes gave the land and built the next house for the first Lewis Somes. His son Lewis inherited it and his widow now (1937) lives there. The house was built in 1852.

R. H. B. Fernald built his house in 1900. In 1937 he took down the barn and rebuilt it into a garage with living rooms on the second floor.

Mrs. Georgia Somes Smith lives in a house built in 1926-7 to replace one burned January 19, 1926. The house that was destroyed was one of the oldest in the village. A deed in Mrs. Smith's possession from Nathan Salisbury to Dr. Harvey F. Deming is dated October 27, 1846. It is thought that Mr. Salisbury built the house. Other deeds show that the place was owned by David P. Wasgatt of Minnesota, Leonard J. Higgins, E. L. M. Allen, Charles W. Pierce, and Mrs. Smith's father, Isaac Somes. The present house is on the same cellar as the old one and is on the same plan except that it is higher posted.

The small building on the same lot used as a post-office was built by Mr. and Mrs. Smith in 1927. Somesville, or Mount Desert, has had but seven different postmasters during its existence. John Somes was the first postmaster on the Island and he served forty years. Those who have held office since are A. C. Fernald, Jonathan Hamor, Mrs. Eva Hamor Jacobson, Georgia Somes, H. M. Smith and H. M. Smith, Jr.

George Somes built the next house and sold to Capt. Samuel Nash. His widow sold to Charles Brown whose widow still lives there.

Ezra Richardson's house is one of the old homes. Dr. Harvey Deming, Dr. Googins and A. C. Fernald, Sr., have lived in it. Walter Fernald owned it and sold to Mr. Richardson. Harold

Grindle lives in a house at the rear of this lot which was built by A. C. Fernald, Sr., some fifty or more years ago as a shop for his undertaking business.

The Somes House Garage was built as a stable in the days of horses and buckboard riding.

Mrs. Roy Leland owns and occupies the house which was built by her husband and Frank Leland built the next one. His widow sold it to Mrs. George A. Somes. Frank Caine lives in the house built by Benjamin Leland, who sold it to Charles Leland and he to Mrs. George A. Somes. It is now the property of Mrs. Somes' son, Frank Caine.

Pearl Smith built the house now owned by his son, Fred Smith. Bloomfield Smith's house was built by Timothy Mason, inherited by his son William, who sold to Mr. Smith.

Charles Brown built the next house and sold it to George Knox. He sold to Thurlow Hanna who occupies it. Mrs. William Brown owns and occupies the next one.

Mrs. William Disston of Philadelphia owns two houses in this vicinity. The smaller one was built by Edwin Parker and "Brightside", the larger one, has had several owners since it was built by the Arnold family of Brookline, Mass.

Cynthia Clement owns a small house built by Shepard Richardson. Hoyt Richards lives in the house which was built by Arthur Leland. The Brooking house has recently been purchased by John Nelson. James W. Tate built the house where he lives as did also Eugene Merchant.

Returning to the Somes House and taking the houses on the right side of the road leading north: below the Somes House toward the Sound on what is known as Somes Point is the site where Abraham Somes, first permanent settler on Mount Desert Island, built the log cabin to which he brought his wife and four little girls when he came from Gloucester, Mass., to found a new home in the Province of Maine in 1762.

Later he built a substantial frame house on the site of the Somes House and a part of that house is embodied in the present hotel. Some of the rooms at the back remain almost as they were at first. The house was built as a one-story building and later the walls were raised. Since then there have been many

alterations and additions. George A. Somes finally inherited the property, developed the hotel business and built the two cottages toward the shore. His widow now owns it and conducts the hotel.

The house to the north of the Somes House was built by Nathan Salisbury, Jr., for James Branscom, whose granddaughter, Mrs. Hollis Higgins, now owns it.

The first house on the adjoining lot was built about 1861 for Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin T. Atherton who lived there many years and part of the time conducted it as a hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Atherton were both school teachers of ability and they taught many terms of school in the different villages on Mount Desert Island. After their deaths the place was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Perry Rich who carried on the hotel business and from their family, Mrs. Alfred T. Baker of Princeton, N. J., purchased the property, took down the buildings and built the present cottage there as a summer home.

The first schoolhouse on the present school lot was built about 1866. In 1897-8 this building was sold to Bloomfield Smith, who moved it to his lot adjoining on the north side and uses it as a store. A two-story schoolhouse was built that year. This was adequate for educational purposes until 1929 when the house was remodeled and enlarged to its present style.

Dr. Mallory of Boston owns the house built by Henry Somes and uses it as a summer residence. Rev. and Mrs. John Whiteman of Greenfield, Mass., bought the Seavey place, took down the house, which stood where the tennis court now is (1937) and built their cottage near the shore. E. R. Bossange built his summer home about 1924.

The house across the bridge on the shore side was built by Miss Mary Lawson, whose brother, Thomas Lawson, used to spend some of his summers there. His daughter, Mrs. Marion Lord of Boston, inherited the place from her aunt.

Capt. Eben Babson came to Somesville in the early 1800's, married Judith, daughter of John and Judith Richardson Somes, and built a house on the eastern side of the arm of the sea that goes up to meet the waters of Kittredge Brook. His son Elliott inherited the place and about 1870 he raised the roof of the

house and made other changes. His daughter Judith inherited the property from her father and after her death her heirs sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gilpatric of White Plains, New York, who later sold to Mr. and Mrs. Clement R. Wainwright of Philadelphia, and they greatly enlarged and altered the house, but retained most of the old rooms in their original form.

Rev. Horace Leavitt, now of Honolulu, Hawaii, owns the next bungalow and the adjoining one was built by Dr. Leavitt's father, Rev. Horace Leavitt, Sr. The material for the cottage was brought from Japan where Dr. Leavitt had lived as a missionary for some years. The place is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gilpatric who retain the Japanese name—Yama Ouchi.

The next cottage was built by Dr. Mary Leavitt of Boston and she sold to Dr. Thomas Chandler whose heirs still spend their summers there.

The first house on the left after crossing the bridge was built by Somes Babson and sold to Prof. Haldy Miller Crist of Swarthmore, Pa., whose summer home it is.

James Richardson who came from Gloucester, Mass., to Mount Desert soon after the coming of his neighbor, Abraham Somes, settled at the head of the Sound and built a mill on the brook on his property. His son George, born August 16, 1763, was the first white child born on Mount Desert Island of whom there is any authentic record. This son lived on his father's place, leaving it to his son Sibley and he to his son, Bloomfield Richardson, who, after the death of his wife leaving no children, gave the property to his nephew, Jones Tracy, for his maintenance during the remainder of his life.

James Richardson, the original owner, was a man of some education and was prominent in the affairs of the early days, serving as plantation clerk, clerk of the church and other public capacities. He was the son of Stephen and Jane Montgomery Richardson who came from Londonderry, Ireland, to Gloucester, Mass., in 1738. James was born about 1730 and was married March 19, 1752, at Gloucester by Rev. Benjamin Bradstreet to Rachel Gott. He died December 12, 1807, and she died March 22, 1814. They have many descendants on Mount Desert Island.

David Richardson owned the place where the Bordeaux family now live. He had a small house on the place which was inherited by his daughter, who married Benjamin Bordeaux, a mariner who came to Mount Desert Island in a vessel from the Bay of Chaleur. Mr. Bordeaux built the present house which came at his death to his son Charles. Harry, son of Charles, has built a small bungalow near by and assists in carrying on the farm. Another son, Pearl Bordeaux, carries on a garage on the place and lives in a house on the left beyond the bridge which spans the deep ravine near the junction of the Northeast and Bar Harbor roads. This house was built by William Sargent.

Walter Blake built his house about forty-five years ago (1937).

There was a house at the head of the Sound, not far from the Bordeaux place, which was the home of Capt. George Sargent. This house burned and Capt. Sargent had the barn remodelled as a residence. Some years later this, also, was burned.

Dr. Kendal Kittredge came to Mount Desert in 1798 and purchased a lot of land on which he built a house. The next year he came with his family to make his home here. The house was burned after a few years and in the early part of the 1800's he built another house on the site of the burned one. This descended to his son William and then to William's son, Ernest R. Kittredge, who now (1937) lives there. The creek to the north of the place was called The Doctor's Creek and the brook flowing into it is Kittredge Brook. Dr. Kittredge was one of the prominent men in the early days and was clerk of the First Congregational church for many years. The saddlebags which he carried on horseback in his trips to visit the sick all over Mount Desert and frequently to the mainland adjoining, are in the museum at Somesville with the crumbling pills and powders which he left in the bottles.

Timothy Mason built the house now owned by Bloomfield Smith and later sold it and built one on Mason's Point about 1857. It was this Timothy Mason who built a vessel in the yard of his home when he lived at Oak Hill and hauled it to Somes-

ville with oxen for the launching. The house was inherited by his son, Harlan Mason, whose widow sold it to Donald Gilpin of Baltimore as a summer home.

The house owned by the Parker family was built by John H. Parker in 1845. Mr. Parker came to Mount Desert from Deer Isle with John M. Noyes. After a short time he returned to his native town, married Sarah Haskell Powers and brought his bride to Somesville. They lived for a few years in the house now owned by Bloomfield Smith and then Mr. Parker bought Parker Point and built his home there. The house was inherited by his son, George Parker, who left it to his son, Fred H. Parker, who now lives there. But few changes have ever been made in the house—a dormer window added and a few minor alterations.

Beech Hill settlement was a part of Somesville and in 1836 there were eleven houses in this order, beginning at the northern end of the settlement: Richard Richardson, Stephen Richardson, David Seavey, Nathaniel Richardson, Stephen Richardson, 2nd, John Richardson, William Atherton, David Wasgatt, Asa Wasgatt, John Clark and Reuben Billings. A schoolhouse stood near the northern part of the little village and there was a saw mill at the outlet of Denning's Pond (Echo Lake). About this time the first Methodist church on Mount Desert Island was built on "The Common" at the junction of the Pretty Marsh road with the one leading over Beech Hill. The history of this church is given in the chapter on churches.

At this time the road to the southern part of the island led over Beech Hill, coming into the present road at Norwood's Cove, Southwest Harbor near the junction of Fernald Road with the Main Road. There was a trail for those on foot or horseback along the eastern side of Denning's Pond (Echo Lake) but it was not laid out as a road until 1838 and it was built the following year.

Asa Wasgatt of Beech Hill was a local Methodist preacher and John Clark was the father of Davis Wasgatt Clark who became Bishop of the Methodist church of Ohio.

Bar Island at the head of Somes Sound was given to Acadia National Park in memory of James W. Pryor and John B. Pine by Mrs. Pryor and Mrs. Pine. There are about six acres in the

island, which is well wooded and has some of the oldest and finest trees to be found in the region. Mr. Pryor and his sister bought the island many years ago and built a log house on it.

Sheep Island at the head of the Sound is now the property of Dr. Virginia Sanderson (granddaughter of Thaddeus Somes), who has a small cottage on it where she spends her summers.

This is the history of the houses of Somesville—oldest settlement on Mount Desert Island. The names of the first four generations of early settlers have been carved for many years on the stones in beautiful Brookside Cemetery, but perhaps to a greater extent than in any of the other villages, their descendants live in the houses built by their ancestors and carry on the work of the community.

The brook, on its way to the sea, no longer is hampered by mill wheels, the old mill buildings have long since disappeared and the industries have changed.

No longer is Somesville the business center of the Island, but it remains as it always has been—the most beautiful and unspoiled of any of the settlements. Many of the old houses contain fine handwork in their inside finish, and lovely heirlooms of rare pieces of furniture, silver and china that have been handed down from generation to generation. And the summer homes that have been built in Somesville have conformed in most cases to the Colonial style of architecture and blend well with the fine old places that carry their years with dignity as well as beauty.

Many of the sons and daughters of Somesville have gone far away in pursuit of their chosen occupations, but their home town has their love and loyalty and they can say with the poet,

"Oft I think of the beautiful town
That is seated by the sea;
Often in thought go up and down
The pleasant streets of that dear old town
And my youth comes back to me."

BROOKSIDE CEMETERY, SOMESVILLE

Brookside Cemetery in the village of Somesville is one of the most beautiful resting places for the dead to be found anywhere.

The brook on whose banks grow ferns and violets, cat tails and sedges, and in August the brilliant cardinal flower in abundance, the tall trees which surround it and the graceful curving road that leads to it are all lovely to behold. The circular wall of granite and cement that protects the trees on the border of the brook was built soon after 1890 by A. J. Whiting, who also made a generous contribution for the fence and the graceful wrought-iron gates which bear the name—Brookside Cemetery—in the arch above the entrance.

A society formed for the purpose keeps the place in perfect order, even unoccupied lots being mown and all walks gravelled and kept smooth. Nothing unsightly or unkempt mars the quiet beauty of the spot, which is surrounded by trees and shrubs and thus shut in from the sounds of the world outside.

The grave of Abraham Somes, first permanent settler of Mount Desert Island is near the center of the yard with those of his two wives, Hannah Herrick and Joanna Beal. Mr. Somes died Sept. 7, 1819, aged 87. Hannah, his wife, died in 1790 and Joanna, his second wife, lived until Dec. 7, 1831. Their graves are marked by slate stones as are most of the graves of those who died in the early days of the settlement.

Two other graves bear the name of Abraham Somes; one, the son of the pioneer who died July 12, 1845, at the age of 82 and whose wife, Rachel Babson, rests by his side, and Abraham, son of John and grandson of the pioneer, who died Aug. 25, 1868, aged 66. His wife, Adeline Freeman and several children lie near his grave.

The names of three children of John M. and Emily Somes Noyes are on one tall stone.

Here, too, is the last resting place of George W. Thompson, 1st Lieut. Co. C., 31st Maine Regiment, Veteran Volunteers, killed at the battle of Petersburg, July 30, 1864, at the age of twenty-seven. The Sons of Veterans Post which was organized sometime in the 1880's at Somesville was named for this young man whose promising life was so soon ended. The graves of his ancestors—Cornelius Thompson, 1760-1835, and his wife Judith who died in 1792 and his second wife Margaret who died in 1817, are in this yard.

John Somes, who died Feb. 9, 1849, aged 81, and his wife, Judith Richardson, who died March 25, 1850, at the age of 82, rest in a lot near the pioneer's grave. The name of Somes predominates in the yard as the place was on Somes land and was a family burying ground at first. Nearly half of the stones in the yard bear the name of Somes.

A monument of granite bears the names of Dr. Kendal Kittredge who died in 1857 and Sarah Whiting, his wife, with their children Calvin, William, Jane and James. Dr. Kittredge had a tomb built on his land not far from his house and there his children were laid for many years. When the tomb began to crumble with age the bodies were removed to the cemetery and the monument erected.

A thin white marble shaft to the right of the entrance bears the inscription, "Harvey F. Deming, M.D. A graduate of Castleton, Vt. Born in Cornish, N. H." Then follows a verse but the old stone is so sunken now that the words are hidden. Dr. Deming came to Somesville to practice on Mount Desert Island when age and infirmity made it impossible for Dr. Kittredge to attend to the calls of the sick over the wide area of his practice.

Dr. Robert L. Grindle, who practised medicine for many years on Mount Desert Island, making his home in Somesville and taking part in all good works, lies in the southern part of the yard with his wife Flora beside him.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Whiting lie here with a tall shaft above them.

The beauty of the place has attracted several families from out of town, who have purchased lots in Brookside Cemetery. Among them is Henry A. Inman of Atlanta, Georgia, summer resident of Southwest Harbor for many years, whose wife, at her request, sleeps her last sleep in their lot close by the murmuring brook.

Capt. Eben Babson and his wife have the thin slate stones to mark their graves and their descendants rest near them.

Other names which are connected with the history and development of the community from early times to the present day are Richardson, Mason, Reed, Higgins, Wasgatt, Leland, Atherton, Parker, Salisbury, Kenniston, Pray, Fennelly, Allen, Gray, Haynes, Brown, Hutchinson, Fernald and others.

THE CRANBERRY ISLES

The group of five islands lying off the southern shores of Mount Desert and originally incorporated with that island in 1789, separated in 1830 and became a separate municipality. The islands are Great Cranberry, Little Cranberry (Islesford), Sutton, Bear and Baker.

On all these islands grow quantities of the small, ruby cranberries, known as "highland" or "upland" cranberries so the name of two of them has an obvious origin.

The first mention of these islands in documentary history is their description, though not by name in Cadillac's memoir of 1692 in which he describes the coasts of Arcadia for King Louis XIV.

He describes the Western Way, the Eastern Way, both to the north and the south of East Bunker's Ledge and the channel between West Bunker's Ledge and Great Cranberry, giving sailing directions and depth of water in the various channels leading into Southwest Harbor.

Abram Somes writes of these islands in 1816 as is recorded elsewhere in this volume, and Gov. Francis Bernard writes of them in his diary which he kept in 1762 when he made a voyage from Boston to Mount Desert Island to see what kind of Island it was that had been granted him by royal favor. This too, is mentioned elsewhere.

Records of about that time mention Jonathan Bunker and Benjamin Bunker living near Deadman's Point on Great Cranberry and Job Stanwood on the lot at Islesford where the museum of History now stands.

Job Stanwood afterward moved to Duck Brook near Bar Harbor, but some of his descendants still live on the islands as well as descendants of the Bunkers.

Jonathan (John) Stanley and his wife, Margarita Le Croix Stanley, were living on the west shore of Little Cranberry in 1769. The cellar of their home is just visible, north of the Saw-

telle summer home on "the Head." They had a large family and left many descendants.

William Gilley, who afterwards settled in Norwood's Cove on land now owned by the Country Club, was at Cranberry Isles as early as 1777. In that year he made a deposition which is on record, saying that he was taken aboard H. M. S. Scarborough, Capt. Mowatt commanding, and asked if he could pilot the ship to Gouldsborough where Col. Jones had promised Mowatt fifty head of cattle. Gilley said that he was not a pilot and could not assume responsibility for taking the ship to Gouldsborough.

Mowatt then replied that he had come there to protect the people and he did not wish to offend them; but if they did not accede to his wishes he "would burn every house on the island."

This shows that there were several families living on the island in 1777.

This William Gilley was the first settler in Southwest Harbor and his son William, who married Hannah Lurvey, was the first settler on Baker's Island in 1806. A son of the Baker's Island William was the John Gilley of Sutton Island whose life was written by the late President Charles W. Eliot.

The first mention of Sutton's Island is when Abram Somes writes that he and Eben Sutton of Ipswich bought Greening and Sutton islands from the Indians and received birch bark deeds which they destroyed, not thinking them of any value. Although Eben Sutton never lived on his island, at least not long enough to have any record made of his residence, his name is attached to it. Joseph Lancaster of Sullivan and his wife, Nancy Rich, widow of Joseph Moore, and Isaac Richardson, son of James Richardson, the first town clerk of Mount Desert, were the first settlers on Sutton which was often spoken of as Lancaster's Island during their residence there. William Moore also lived there and kept sheep on Bear Island, moving later to Bear to live. William Moore was the first keeper of Bear Island lighthouse.

The first Stanley settler on Great Cranberry was Thomas Stanley, a nephew of Jonathan, the first permanent settler of Little Cranberry. Thomas was the son of Sans and Margaret

Homan Stanley and his mother was the "widow Margaret Stanley" to whom a deed of one hundred acres of land was given by Mme. de Gregoire in 1792. This land was at Fish Point with part of Deadman's Point.

In the old Cadillac-Gregoire grants a large part of Little Cranberry was deeded in 1792 as follows: To Samuel Sewall, administrator of the estate of John Stanley deceased, 100 acres on the western end of the island; to Jonathan Stanley, son of John deceased, 100 acres in middle of the island; to William Nickels 100 acres on eastern end, Marsh Head.

On Great Cranberry Benjamin Spurling received 100 acres on northern end, Aaron Bunker 100 acres on southern end and "widow Margaret Stanley" as has been noted, approximately 100 acres.

Soon after Cadillac's granddaughter, Marie Therese de las Mothe Cadillac, known as Mme. de Gregoire, received the grant of the eastern half of Mount Desert Island, with adjoining islands, from the estate of her grandfather; she sold what had not been deeded to squatters to General Henry Jackson, who bought the lands for speculation. He soon sold his holdings to William Bingham of Philadelphia who thus came into possession of the whole of Baker's, Sutton's and Bear Islands, seventy-three of the three hundred and seventy-three acres on Little Cranberry and more than half of Great Cranberry, as well as most of the eastern half of Mount Desert and many thousands of acres on the mainland in Washington and Hancock counties. This Bingham estate is still paying taxes in the town of Cranberry Isles.

Names prominent on the Cranberry Islands are Gilley, Hadlock, Lancaster, Stanley, Bunker, Moore and Spurling.

The first board of selectmen of Cranberry Isles was composed of Samuel Hadlock, Enoch Spurling and Joseph Moore. This was in 1830.

In a paper written by Prof. William O. Sawtelle, the man who is responsible for the Islesford Museum and its valuable contents, he says: "Something should be said of two men, Enoch Spurling, son of Benjamin, the pioneer, and Samuel Hadlock who came with his father from Gloucester, Mass., in 1785 and settled at Northeast Harbor. The name of Samuel, the elder,

is perpetuated in Upper and Lower Hadlock Ponds where extensive lumbering operations were carried on, while Hadlock Cove on Little Cranberry Island is named for Samuel, Jr., who removed thither in 1790.

Spurling's Point, on the northern end of Great Cranberry perpetuates the name of Benjamin Spurling.

Enoch Spurling

Enoch Spurling was the son of Benjamin and Fanny Guptill Spurling. He was a large landowner and held extensive interests in vessel property, being himself a master mariner, making voyages to Europe and to the West Indies. A large part of the present Seal Harbor was owned by him and Benjamin Spurling as old manuscript maps of Mount Desert will show. He was also storekeeper on Great Cranberry Island and some of his account books are still in existence. In the 1820's he brought to Philadelphia in the brig "Newtor" a considerable number of Irish emigrants. His passenger list of this trip is still in existence.

Many vessels were built in the Mount Desert region by him and his associates; many others were purchased in Massachusetts and brought to the Cranberry Isles, where, manned by skippers and crews from the town, they did an extensive carrying trade years before the Civil War.

Enoch Spurling was very active in politics and his advice and help were often sought by the political leaders in Maine. Numerous letters from Col. John Black of Ellsworth and others show how well known Enoch was.

It was he who took the census of the town in Jackson's administration when the funds of the United States Bank were distributed throughout the country when "Old Hickory" put that institution out of business. It was also he who received the money, brought down from Bangor by Major Strickland, and he kept an account of it which may still be read in documents found among his private papers a few years ago.

Much could be said about Enoch Spurling and a story of his life would be almost a history of the Mount Desert region during his active years. There were several brothers of Enoch—

Benjamin, William, Samuel—all of whom were active, capable men, all occupied in a seafaring life. Sometimes they met with strange and stirring adventure, as for example, when in 1828 Capt. Samuel, master of the schooner Cashier, gave a pirate ship "all that she wanted", thus ridding the seas in the vicinity of Trinidad de Cuba of an annoying pestilence. For this brave and daring deed he was presented by the citizens of the place with a sword and a brace of pistols. When asked upon his return home as to how he did it, the only answer that anyone could get in regard to the pirates was that he "gave them a little bit of hell, Maine style."

Samuel Hadlock

As Enoch Spurling was the most prominent man of his time on Great Cranberry so was Samuel Hadlock on Little Cranberry.

An outstanding act of Hadlock took place in 1807 when he, in the schooner Ocean of 131 tons, took a cargo of fish, caught on the Grand Banks to Oporto, Spain, at a time when, because of the Napoleonic Wars, foodstuffs in neutral countries were scarce and high.

Hadlock did not wait to bring his fish home to cure, but split and dried them on the rocks at Labrador, cleared for Spain and made his port in spite of the English and French warships which were on the lookout to stop all American vessels which were engaged in the trans-Atlantic carrying trade.

Hadlock made his way back to Marblehead after selling his fish for a good round sum and obtaining a good return freight. The Custom House records of the time at Marblehead state that he paid duties of over $500 on what he brought back to this country in lemons, salt, etc.

With a portion of the proceeds of this voyage of the Ocean, Hadlock built a store at the head of the present coal wharf on Little Cranberry. Here he carried on an extensive business, sometimes leasing the outfit to Symers and Eaton of Boston, who traded extensively in fish.

Many vessels were built by Hadlock, some of which were commanded by his sons. He had five boys and all but one, Edward, died or were lost at sea. His oldest son Samuel, master

of the ill-fated Minerva, was lost with all hands "at the ice" in 1829. This was the Captain Samuel Hadlock who is the central figure in Rachel Field's book, "God's Pocket" published in 1934. Elijah, master of the brig Beaver, died on board of yellow fever the year before and Epps, master of the schooner Otter, was lost with all hands in the West Indies in 1831. His younger brother Gilbert was with him at the time.

In 1848, several years before Samuel, Sr., died, there was built on Little Cranberry Island the largest vessel ever constructed in the Mount Desert region; the schooner Samuel Hadlock. This vessel was commanded by Edwin Hadlock, the only one of Samuel Hadlock's sons who was not lost or died at sea. And Edwin did not much more than escape a similar fate on a voyage from Tampico, Mexico, to New York in the spring of 1849. Space does not permit a recital of this memorable voyage, which took almost two months. Baffled by head winds and heavy seas, on a meager allowance of bread and water, with the men growing weaker and weaker as time went on with hope almost gone, Edwin could record in the log, "Still a head wind and heavy seas. On allowance of one quart of water and one pound of bread per man. And so ends the twenty-four hours on allowance and no tobacco. Providence doeth what seemeth right in His sight."

And so we might continue with story after story of the early days in the town of Cranberry Isles. A mass of documents relating to the town have, after much searching, been brought to light and are now carefully preserved in the new fireproof building at Islesford. But few people appreciate what it means to a community to save and protect such priceless records of a time that is past. They are of importance not only to those interested in local lore, but they form a no inconsiderable portion of original documents intimately related to the early history of Maine and of the Nation.

(The above is taken almost literally from records written by Prof. William O. Sawtelle.)

The outer shores of these islands have seen many shipwrecks and in 1878 a Life Saving Station was established on Little Cranberry Island. Capt. Gilbert Hadlock was the first keeper

and the crew was Samuel Phippen, Tyler Stanley, Epps Stanley, Abram Stanley, Albert Gilley, George Henry Fernald.

The wreck of the Don Parsons was quite a remarkable event. It was the year when difficulties with miners and operators of coal mines had made coal scarce and expensive, and before the usual supply of fuel had been brought to Maine coast towns the shores were locked in the grip of a very cold winter and the harbors frozen. Wood prices were very high and people all along the coast were seriously inconvenienced if not actually suffering. The morning after the wreck of the Don Parsons, the citizens of Islesford found the eastern shore of the island three feet deep with coal brought up by the waves that had broken the ship in pieces. The news spread, channels were chopped through the ice in the harbors and boats came from many miles distant to gather some of the precious cargo. It was almost like the miracle of the manna. The coal was most welcome, but everybody regretted the loss of a noble ship.

Baker's Island was settled about 1806 by William Gilley and his wife, Hannah Lurvey Gilley. William was a son of the William who settled at Norwood's Cove; the first permanent settler in what is now the town of Southwest Harbor. They took possession of the island, built their house and raised a large family of children, some of whom made homes for themselves on the island, spent their lives there and were buried in the little burying ground with their kin. Raising cattle and sheep, clearing the forest and fishing kept the family busy, but gave them a good living.

When the lighthouse was built in 1828 William Gilley was made its first keeper at a salary of $350 per year, the use of the comfortable house built by the government for the use of the keeper, and all the sperm oil he could use in his household. There is a letter in existence written by a government official some years after Mr. Gilley's appointment, calling his attention to the quantity of oil used, saying that it was excessive and suggesting that he be more economical.

When the Whig party came into power in 1849 a new keeper was appointed and Mr. Gilley, who had bought Great Duck Island in 1837 with the idea of raising cattle and sheep on a large scale, went to that island, built a house and lived there almost alone for many years. His wife remained at Baker's or lived with some of her children who had homes on Great Cranberry, making occasional visits to her husband on his lonely island. Though she lived most of her life on Baker's she had never been reconciled to the lonely existence and she requested that when her time came to die, she should be laid to rest in the family burying ground on her father's farm by the side of her parents. This was done according to her wish and her grave is in the Lurvey burying ground on what is now the Worcester farm. William Gilley's grave is on Great Cranberry.

Enoch Lurvey, Sr., lived for some years on Great Duck Island. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harding, an estimable couple born in England, owned the island and were living there in 1882 when the house burned one winter night and the family had to spend the night in the boathouse until they were rescued the next day.

The island has for many years been used for the purpose of raising sheep.

Many ships have been wrecked on the rocky shores and now a lighthouse sends its beams across the waters from the outer shore and a fog horn sends out its hoarse and warning cry when fog or snow obstruct the vision.

A negro lived for some time on Little Duck, refusing to talk or to tell how he came there. It is probably that he was put ashore or escaped from a passing ship. He became deranged and was taken to an asylum where he died.

There is a tiny schoolhouse near the lighthouse buildings where school was taught when the families of the keepers warranted it. There is also a cemetery where lie many victims of the numerous shipwrecks.

Little Duck was deeded in 1834 by Mrs. Katharine Van Rensslaer to the National Association of Audobon Societies for the protection of wild birds and animals. Thousands of sea gulls live there and hatch their young every spring. It is a remark-

able sight to see such numbers of these great birds, which are protected by law and who pay little attention to the presence of human beings.

The first mention in local history of the island now called Greening's, is in a letter written by Abram Somes of Mount Desert to Eben Parsons, Esq., of Boston, Mass., dated April 20, 1816, and now on file in the Barton Ticknor Collection in the Boston Public Library. The following copy was made from a copy in the possession of Mrs. John A. Somes, taken from the original by Anna E. Somes.

Sir: I mean now to give you a history of my discovering the Island of Mount Desert which took place a short time previous to the war with Great Britain and France in this country, which took place in the year 1755 at which time the Indians were the only owners of the soil. I was in a Jebacco boat and one Eben Sutton of Ipswich in another, were in company, and in making discovery of the best places to carry on the fishing business steered our course to the Eastward we went into several harbors by sounding at length we arrive off Mount Desert we concluded to make an attempt to see if there was any suitable harbors in said Island and by sounding we run in and anchored in the South West harbour now called, soon after we had Anchored our boats we were boarded by a number of the Savages in their canoes and among them was the Governor of the Island who informed us that the Land looking and pointing all around was his We conceiving them to be friendly and very peaceable began to talk with them about purchasing land of the Governor. I asked the Governor how much (a word here I could not decipher—Occopy or Occossy—) I must give him for that Island which is a small island which lay between said harbour and the sound; he answered Oh a great deal, one whol gallon. Then the said Sutton asked the Chief how much for that island pointing to an island laying to the Eastward of the former island that I had bargained for the Governor said two quarts. We paid them the rum. He took a piece of birch bark and described the same to us but we not understanding neither the description nor the worth of the islands never attended to the subject not took

care of the birch bark and left them to drink their Occossy(?) and to take the good of their bargain.

A. Somes

Mount Desert 20th April 1816

Eben Parsons Esq.

Had Mr. Somes kept the birch bark deed he would have held title to the island as these Indian deeds were accepted by the authorities. Eben Sutton gave his name to the island which he purchased for two quarts of Occopy though no trace of his occupation of his property remains.

The next mention of the island in history is when it was deeded to Philip Langley by Maria Therese de Gregoire in payment for services to that lady. He could speak both French and English and he made two trips on foot to Quebec for Madame de Gregoire in the interests of her title to the island of Mount Desert and signed many papers as a witness including many of the deeds from the lady to the settlers.

Philip Langley married widow Margaret Welch Moore and she, with three of her four sons went to live on the island. After her death Philip married Esther Gott on September 18, 1818.

They had no children and when Philip died in the 1830's, Esther's brother Nathaniel and sister Jane came from Gott's Island to live with her. Later Jane married James Grennan. Esther brought up her orphaned nephew, William Blount Stanley and left her part of the island to him. James Grennan had acquired title to the other half and left it to his two daughters by a second marriage.

There is an open clearing in the thickly wooded part of the island which is called The Ballroom and it is where the sailors from the Russian warship Cimbria, used to gather for religious services and for athletic events and games when the ship was lying off the southern shore of the island in the summer of 1875.

In 1895 J. G. Thorp of Cambridge, Mass., bought land on the northern shore of the island and built a cottage and with the coming of the summer residents a new chapter of history began. Miss Henrietta Gardiner soon after built her cottage which was

burned a few years ago and has been rebuilt, and later came Henry A. Dreer, the Philadelphia seedsman who built a summer home and S. W. Colton, also of Philadelphia. Houses have been built for different members of these families and now the whole island is owned by summer residents. The farmhouse is the property of the Thorp heirs.

The very small island near the head of Southwest Harbor has always been claimed by the heirs of James Robinson, as it lies off the shore of their property.

Cranberries and blueberries used to grow there in abundance and some use has been made of it as a place to dry fish. In the days when cattle were allowed to roam at freedom, they often used to stray onto the island at low tide, and being delayed by good feeding until the incoming tide had covered the bar, they would swim the stretch of water to the shore. It has been a favorite place for clambakes among the young people.

THE ISLESFORD COLLECTION

To Prof. William Otis Sawtelle of Haverford, Pa. and Islesford, belongs the entire credit for the Islesford collection of historical documents and articles and for raising the necessary funds with which to build the fine fireproof building which houses it.

Not long after Prof. Sawtelle began to come to the island for his summer vacation, the idea occurred to him to make a collection of historical articles and papers to be found in the homes, and such a collection was begun in an empty building on the shore. The collection grew as did also the interest of both native and summer residents until now the exhibit is priceless and the building one of the finest of its kind.

It is built of granite, brick and cement and is entirely fireproof. The roof is of slate and the men who did the construction work were all descendants of the earliest settlers. Ascending the flight of steps to the entrance, the door admits one to the wide hall, the walls of which are hung with pictures of ships and steamboats of the early days. This room is entirely given over to transportation. The visitor is directed first to turn to the right to the French room as it is with the French occupation of the Mount Desert region that history begins.

Here are pictures of kings and queens and statesmen of the Old World who were connected with the settlement or the attempts to settle, this part of the land. There are maps and letters and ancient deeds and there are glass cases containing bits of jewelry, silver and precious relics not to be handled. An ancient sofa is here and the first piano ever brought to Mount Desert Island stands in this room. The fireplace has a marble mantel in French style.

Across the hall is the English room with pictures of men and women of Great Britain whose names are forever connected with the beginnings of history in this region. Maps and letters, beautiful paintings of local scenery, a large library of books relating to Mount Desert and adjoining islands, cupboards filled with papers and documents and furniture attractively arranged, make this apartment very homelike and comfortable. The great fireplace will take a tremendous log and its warmth and cheer are very welcome on a foggy day.

At the end of the hall is the front door and door frame of the famous old Tinker Tavern of Ellsworth. Up a few cement steps and the visitor is in the old settlers' room where are collected a great number of articles used by those pioneers who first settled these rocky islands. Old looms on which the homespun cloth was woven, spinning wheels, flax wheels, furniture, a shoemaker's bench, a closet filled with rare pieces of china, much of it brought from across the seas, rugs, swords that were carried in the different wars, photographs and pictures, samplers worked by childish fingers in the long ago, guns, the pewter measures used as a standard, more letters and a vast quantity of material relating to the genealogy of the island families. There are many figureheads of ships and a curious folding ladder, handmade. There are bits of homespun coverlets woven a century and more ago. And above all, there is Prof. Sawtelle to tell the fascinating story of the history of the Mount Desert region from its discovery to the present day.

The collection is not complete and additions are frequently made. Old letters, old Bible records, genealogical material, ship models, old tools, are acceptable and when placed in the museum are safe from destruction by fire.

And the story of these islands is a part and an important part of the history of the whole country and therefore interesting to all Americans.

LIGHTHOUSES ON THE SOUTHERN COAST OF MOUNT DESERT

BASS HARBOR HEAD LIGHT.—This light station is 56 feet above sea level and was built in 1858. There is one keeper. A dwelling house, bell tower, engine house and boat house are built on the reservation. The keeper at present (1938) is Joseph Gray.

BEAR ISLAND LIGHT STATION.—This lighthouse was built in 1839 and last rebuilt in 1889. It has one keeper, who is also in charge of Bear Island lighthouse depot at which a great number of the buoys located in waters to the eastward of Bear Island are landed for repairs, cleaning and painting or to be fitted for replacement. This light is operated by acetylene gas. The gas is delivered to the station by our lighthouse tenders, commonly called buoy boats, in a compressed form in cylinders and the cylinders are installed in the base of the lighthouse tower as needed, the gas running to the flasher in the lantern at the top of the tower through piping or tubing installed for the purpose. The keeper merely lights the light at sunset each night and, barring the fact that the burner becomes carbonned up, it operates automatically until shut off in the morning at sunrise.

There is a mechanical bell fog signal at this station that is operated by weights which are required to be wound up by the keeper at intervals. The descent of the weights by gravity when the machine is operated starts a fog bell striking machine in operation, which, through a cog wheel installed thereon, sounds one stroke on the bell every fifteen seconds. Bear Island light is 99½ feet above the sea level. William Moore was the first keeper.

The government has purchased the steamboat wharf at Southwest Harbor and the buoy depot is being transferred to that place.

MOUNT DESERT ROCK LIGHT STATION.—This station was built in 1830 and last rebuilt in 1857. It is on Mount Desert Rock 20 miles south of Mount Desert Island and there are three keepers stationed there. There are three houses for the keepers and their families. The first keeper at Mount Desert Rock was Esaias Preble, and his son, William P. Preble, lighted the first lamp in the tower. This lamp must have given a feeble glow when compared with the lights of today. It was generated by a series of eight argand oil lamps. There was no lens in the tower, but instead behind each lamp was a metal reflector about twenty inches in diameter. The lens was installed in 1855. In 1888 a thousand pound fog bell was furnished the station only to be replaced by a steam fog signal the following year. In 1893 the old stone dwelling which had been erected 47 years before, was removed and a frame house built in its stead. Extensive repairs made in this year brought the station buildings to approximately their present state as far as outward appearance goes. Improvements continued to be made to the illuminating apparatus, the next change being to incandescent oil vapor, producing a very powerful light.

More efficient engines were installed for the operation of the fog signals. In 1931-2 a radio-beacon fog warning and bearing finding apparatus was installed and began operation February 1, 1932. Current is generated at the station by the use of the Kohler electric-generating plants similiar to those in use in many farmhouses in this State. The light is 75 feet above high water, of 70,000 candle power and visible 14 miles.

This light station is fartherest off shore of any light station in the First Lighthouse District which embraces the entire coasts of Maine and New Hampshire from the head of navigation on the St. Croix River to Hampton River, N. H.

The radio beacon transmits a code signal during the third fifteen minutes of each hour in clear weather, day and night, and operates continually in foggy weather, or periods of low visibility, transmitting one minute, remaining silent two, again the fourth minute, silent the next two and so on.

Lighthouse at Mount Desert Rock.

The poet Whittier speaks of Mount Desert Rock in Mogg Magone when he writes in describing the Maine coast—

"And Desert Rock abrupt and bare
Lifts its gray turrets in the air."

A lighted whistle buoy has been established in the waters between Mount Desert Island and Mount Desert Rock. It is moored in 288 feet of water and is of the large sea type. It shows a flashing white light visible nine miles and also has a hoarse whistle which is plainly heard at Southwest Harbor when the wind blows from that direction. This was established in 1931. Thus does Uncle Sam protect the shipping of the nation.

BAKER ISLAND LIGHT STATION.—This lighthouse was built in 1828 and last rebuilt in 1855. It is a one-man station at which there are quarters for the family of the keeper and it has an "IOV" light but no fog signal. It is known as a fixed and flashing white light. The fixed light is interrupted by a flash of five seconds duration every ninety seconds. The flash is of 24,000 candle power while the fixed light is of but 2900. The light is 105 feet above sea level, and was lighted for the first time on July 31, 1828, by William Gilley, who was the first keeper.

His salary was $350 per year with all the sperm oil necessary for use in his household. When this oil was used it was necessary to have a stove in a chamber below the lantern to keep the oil from congealing in cold weather.

GREAT DUCK ISLAND LIGHT STATION.—This light station was built in 1890 and three keepers are stationed there, all of whom have quarters for their families. This light is known as an "IOV" light; that is, kerosene or mineral oil is vaporized under pressure and burned in a gaseous state on a mantle in much the same manner as in some of the lamps used in rural communities before the extension of electric lines. The fog signal is an air Diaphone (a patent apparatus emitting a very penetrating sound ending in somewhat of a grunt) which is supplied with air by air compressors operated by internal combustion engines driven by fuel distillate, much akin to the fuel oil used for home heating. The light is 66½ feet high.

Sarah C. Kittredge

EARLY SETTLEMENTS ON MOUNT DESERT AT TOWN HILL NOW WEST EDEN

From Bangor Historical Magazine 1891

During the Revolutionary War, Joseph Mayo, Jesse Higgins and David Higgins moved from Cape Cod to the Island of Mount Desert.

Joseph Mayo settled near Old House Cove on land now (1891) occupied by Joseph Richardson. Jesse Higgins settled on land now owned and occupied by Mrs. C. Allen and Nathaniel Higgins.

These men all raised large families and although they did not settle on Town Hill themselves, their sons and daughters did as shown below.

In about 1790 Gideon Mayo married Esther Hadley and settled on the south side of Clark's Cove where Jesse H. Mayo now lives. Prince Mayo married Priscilla Higgins in 1803 and settled on land now owned by Frank C. Wiggin.

In 1806 Thomas Mayo married Dezin Knowles and settled on the same lot that Prince Mayo occupied. James Mayo married Sarah Richardson in 1809 and settled on land now owned by O. B. Knowles. In 1810 Ephraim Higgins married Phebe Atwood and settled on the lot now owned by T. B. Knowles and others. David Higgins, in 1812 married Eleanor Wasgatt and settled on lot No. 2 of the town land.

In 1816 Joseph Higgins married Betsey Hamor and settled on lot No. 5 near where E. B. Higgins now lives. He afterwards purchased lot No. 6. In 1817 Samuel Higgins married Lavina Snow and settled on lot No. 1 of said town land. In 1815 Ephraim Higgins sold out to James and William Hamor and the next year moved to the town of Fairfield, Kennebec County. About the same time Prince Mayo sold out to Thomas Mayo and moved to Pittsfield in the same county. With these two exceptions I believe, the original settlers spent their lives and died where they first settled.

In 1817 Wm. Hamor married Experience Mayo and settled on the Ephraim Higgins place. After this, a few years, James

Hamor sold his part of all the land he owned on Town Hill to Thomas Knowles. These were the first settlers of Town Hill, a hardy, resolute set of men and women, who went into the wilderness, built themselves homes, working and faring hard for the benefit of their posterity as well as themselves.

T. H. in Bar Harbor Record, 1888-9.

Town Hill received its name from a tract of land consisting of 450 acres claimed by the town of Mount Desert when the whole Island was included in one town. It came into possession of Eden when that town was set off from Mount Desert and incorporated as a town. The proceeds from the sale of this land were to be a fund and the interest used "for support of the gospel and schools."

HALL QUARRY

Hall Quarry is situated on the western shore of Somes Sound between Somesville and Southwest Harbor. These quarries began operation in 1870 under Cyrus J. Hall of Belfast who carried on the granite business the remainder of his life. He is credited with inventing the stone-cutting saw and the remains of the first one may still be seen. Unfortunately this saw was not a commercial success as it used an expensive abrasive and present day saws use something less costly.

The texture of Mount Desert granite is very fine and it takes a high and lasting polish. Many well known buildings have been constructed with this stone, a few of which are: the Bank of Commerce at St. Louis, the Omaha Court House, the piers and approaches to Manhattan Bridge, the lower part of the Philadelphia Custom House, the United States Mint at Philadelphia, including the stone lions which guard the entrance, and a number of the government buildings at Washington, D. C. Some of this granite has also been used in the building at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York.

It is said that in the early days of the operation of the Quarries, before their product had become well known, two young

Philadelphia contractors were studying plans for a building in their city whose specifications called for "Somes Sound granite." The young men, never having heard of Somes Sound, concluded that it meant "some sound granite" and although somewhat puzzled by the expression, made their bids accordingly, only to learn their mistake after their bid had been accepted at a much lower figure than other bidders who understood the meaning of the phrase.

At the present time the quarries are not in operation but in the decade between 1880 and 1890 nearly 800 men were employed there and the little settlement was a busy place. The use of cement came into common practice and now the great derricks are idle except as small contracts for stone come in from time to time.

MOUNT DESERT ISLAND PEOPLE HELPED TO BUY MOUNT VERNON

It has been forgotten by many that the whole country contributed to the fund for the purchase of Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington, as a national shrine and that the people of Mount Desert Island did their part.

Miss Ann Pamela Cunningham of Philadelphia was National Regent of the Association and Mrs. Abba Isabelle Little of Portland was Regent for Maine. Mrs. Charles Jarvis of Ellsworth had charge of the work for Hancock County and when illness in her family made it impossible for her to carry out her plans, Mr. Jarvis took it up and collected the funds for her.

The scheme for purchasing Mount Vernon originated with a patriotic woman of Virginia, who organized the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. On April 6, 1858, a contract was signed between John A. Washington, proprietor of Mount Vernon, and the Regent of the Association, by which the Mansion and Tomb of Washington and 200 acres of land were to become the property of the nation.

The title was to be held by the Association and the property transferred on the payment of $200,000. All interest on said sum to be remitted should the whole amount be paid on the 22nd of February, 1859, the anniversary of the birth of the Father

of his Country. The property had been allowed to fall into decay and the additional sum of $300,000 was necessary for repairs, improvements and preservation of the estate. The heroism of that band of women in assuming such a responsibility as the collecting of such a sum of money, is worthy of great admiration. The nation owes them a debt of gratitude for preserving to posterity such a patriotic shrine. Branches were formed in all the States of the Union and money collected from all parts of the country until the necessary sum had been obtained and paid and Mount Vernon was the property of the Nation. The towns in Hancock County subscribed as follows:

Trenton, pop. 1205, sub. $68.10
Otis, pop. 124, sub. $6.60
Tremont, pop. 1425, sub. $59.30
Cranberry Isles, pop. 283, sub. $11.00
Surry, pop. 1189, sub. $46.05
Ellsworth, pop. 4009, sub. $150.00
Total, $341.05

Other subscriptions not credited, swelled the fund to $389.20, which was the sum donated by Hancock County toward the purchase of Washington's home at Mount Vernon. Following are the names of the subscribers from the western section of Mount Desert Island:

Mrs. Nancy C. Cousins, Mrs. Harriet M. Benson, Miss Irene B. Cousins, Miss Henrietta L. Tinker, Mrs. Joan H. Lurvey, Mary A. Newbury, Mrs. Rachel C. Allen, Levi B. Wyman, Mrs. Rachel Carroll, Miss Marion Wyman, Mrs. Abigail Gilley, Miss Ann Maria Thurston, Mrs. Mary M. Higgins, Miss Susan Gott, Mrs. Betsey B. Tucker, Mrs. Lewis Freeman, Mrs. Hannah C. Durgain, Colin McRea, Mrs. Mary A. Clark, Miss Lillian Durgain, J. Lewis Martin, Mrs. Mary Hodgkins, Miss Freelove M. Martin, Mrs. Lydia Newman, Miss L. Rosetta Martin, Mrs. Catharine Newman, Mrs. Amos Eaton, Mrs. Dolly Newman, William G. Mitchell, Mrs. Hannah C. Haynes, Rhoda R. Rich, Mrs. Emma King, Isiphena M. Holden, Mrs. Abraham Richardson, Members of Tremont Lodge F. and A. M., Mrs. Frances Mullen, Mrs. A. K. P. Lunt, Moses Richardson, B. B. Reed, James Newbury, S. Webster, James Crockett, C. Robbins, John

T. Crockett, J. R. Lunt, Miss Ada J. Crockett, Miss Hannah Lopaus, Angus MacDonald, Miss Phebe C. Lopaus, Amanda B. Tinker, Miss Mary Jane Heath, Mrs. Joseph B. Rummill, Miss Mary Murphy, Mrs. Stephen Billings, Mrs. Alfred Harper, Joshua Sawyer, Caleb H. Sawyer, J. B. Walls, Miss Angie S. Ober, Mrs. Rachel A. Fuller, Mrs. William Heath, Master Lewis F. Sawyer.

The women who acted as collectors in Tremont, which then included Southwest Harbor, were Mrs. Cousins, Mrs. Durgain, Mrs. Holden, Mrs. Lunt and Miss Heath.

It gives us an added interest in Mt. Vernon to know that this small section of our great country gave a bit to make possible its purchase and preservation.

SONG AND STORY

"LEGEND IS THE MOTHER OF HISTORY."

"AND THESE ARE ANCIENT THINGS" - - - I Chron. 4-22

"ASK NOW OF THE DAYS THAT ARE PAST WHICH WERE BEFORE THEE." Deut. 4: 32

HOW SHALL WE PRONOUNCE MOUNT DESERT?

The following poem was published in the Mount Desert Herald in 1882. It deals with the generation-old argument as to whether the accent is placed on the first or the last syllable of the second word in the name of the Island.

A terrible row
Is started just now,
Which shows William Shakespeare quite lame is,
In trying to show
(Though better we know)
That nothing at all in a name is.

The trouble is this:
An aesthetic miss
(She is reckoned somewhere in the thirties)
Who has been there, 'tis guessed,
Does loudly protest
That the name of the place Mount Desert is.

"Not so", says a chap,
Giving table a rap;
His feelings are badly, he says, hurt.
And outraged his ears,
Except when he hears
The proper pronouncing Mount Desert.

"You're wrong", says a Third;
"Yes, both on my word;
The name from the French, I declare is,
And therefore", says he,
" 'Tis as plain as can be
The correct way to speak it Dazair is.

"Och, whilst now", says Pat
"Phut wud yez be at?
It's mesilf shure, I think that worst is hurt;
Me cousin's been there
And, faith, I can shwear
She towld me the name was Mount Dissert."

THE STORY OF ISABEL ASBELL or THE WRECK OF THE GRAND DESIGN

Seawall, at the southwestern point of Mount Desert Island, is a place visited every summer by thousands of tourists as the full beauty and power of the ocean can be seen on the rocks and ledges on which the foam-crested waves break, even in the days of greatest calm. Perhaps no chapter in the history of Mount Desert Island has more of tragedy than that of the wreck of the ship Grand Design on the Seawall shore in October of the year 1739.

The Grand Design was a ship of two or three hundred tons, which sailed in the spring of that year from Londonderry, Ireland, with about two hundred passengers on board who were people of wealth and position, many of whom had with them their bond servants. They were bound for Philadelphia to join friends and relatives who had written glowing accounts of the New World and the opportunities to be found there. The cargo was of costly cloth and furnishings in addition to the effects of the passengers, many of whom had with them fine furniture and household treasures.

Among the passengers were two young couples from the north of Ireland; Jack and Isabel Asbell Galloway and David and Mary Scherer. The Galloways had with them their infant son. From these two women the story of the wreck has come down through their descendants.

According to the recollections of these unfortunate young women, the voyage began auspiciously with pleasant weather and high hopes for the future. The two couples had been friends from childhood and the women were less than twenty years old and the husbands but a few years older.

Their birthplace was near the Giant's Causeway in northern Ireland and the Asbells were descendants of the Scotch Presbyterian settlers. The child of the Galloways was named Robert, for his father's brother who had been impressed in the English navy at an early age and from which he had escaped and fled to America where he had prospered. He had written to his brother Jack, urging him to come to Philadelphia and make his fortune in the New World. Accordingly the young couple and their friends, the Scherers, had taken passage in the Grand Design and sailed in June from Londonderry.

Tales of the happy days on shipboard at the first of the voyage were told in after years by the two survivors; stories of games, singing and anticipation of life in the new land that made the days pass swiftly.

But as the time passed, storms and adverse winds came up and after some weeks, the captain was forced to admit that he had lost his reckoning and knew not where they were heading. He knew that they must be far off their course and when the worst storm they had yet encountered broke in fury, the hatches were battened down and the terrified passengers huddled together in misery, awaiting the end. Amid the turmoil of the raging storm they lifted their voices in a hymn and sang:

"O God, our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter in the stormy blast,
And our eternal home."

In the crash of the storm, the raging of winds and waters, the Grand Design struck on the rockbound shores of the southern part of Mount Desert Island near what is now known as Ship Harbor and Wonderland. The crew and passengers took to the boats and managed to get to the land, but found it indeed "a stern and rockbound coast." The next morning showed them a scene of wondrous beauty of mountain and sea, but their ship was a wreck and they were alone on a desolate coast with the chill of winter upon them.

It seems that all the ship's company of more than two hundred souls was saved from the sea and cast on the rough and

rocky shores of what is now called Seawall. They had but a small store of food, several of their party were women, they knew not the length of the cold season and they were not prepared for extreme cold weather. One has but to look at the shores on this part of Mount Desert Island to appreciate the desolation of their situation to which the approaching winter added its terrors.

As soon as the storm abated the men set themselves to salvage everything possible from the wrecked ship and to build a shelter. The second morning they counselled together and set their bond servants free that all might have equal opportunity. They explored their surroundings and found that they were on an island which was connected with the mainland by a bar which could be passed at low tide. They also made sure that there was no settlement near them and no sign of any occupation by civilized folk. They made their camps as warm as possible, doled out small portions of their food and eked out the supply with clams and fish.

As they knew it would be impossible to spend the winter in this desolate place with their scanty food supply, a hundred of the young, unmarried men volunteered to start out to find a settlement and bring help. So, with the Captain as leader they started out and the brave little band was never heard of again. Their fate can only be a matter of conjecture. Those left behind occupied themselves in strengthening their camps, covering them with the canvas of the ship's sails. They investigated the ship's stores which they had saved and found plenty of blankets and clothing which they divided equally. They explored the vicinity and placed a flag made of a red flannel petticoat on the highest cliff hoping that it might attract the attention of some passing ship. But alas, the European fishing vessels that came to the New England shores in summer had all returned across the sea with their fare and there was small chance of any craft sailing in winter along those bleak and inhospitable shores.

They built ovens of stones for cooking and to heat the cabins, using flat stones for the purpose. Tradition relates one small experience: David and Mary had opened a keg of bacon and were cooking some slices on a large flat rock which David had placed on the red-hot coals when the rock exploded, scattering

the fragments in all directions, though, luckily, no one was hurt. They laughingly recalled that the same thing had happened before in their childhood days when they were cooking a picnic supper near the Giant's Causeway "under the Giant's bridge" in northern Ireland. Both women in after years told the incident to their grandchildren.

Winter came on, bitter with storms of sleet and snow, the ice sheeted the shores and made it impossible to dig the clams that had made a large part of their food since their landing. Heavy snows came and drifted deep in the woods surrounding them. In her old age Isabel Galloway used to relate these events over and over again. She told of the religious services which the little band held together, and of the beauty of the scene after a snowstorm which, even in their dire extremity, made an impression. In February came a thaw and hope raised itself in their breasts as they supposed the summer was near. But the hope died when the bitter cold once more settled down upon them.

The members of the little company began to succumb from scanty and unaccustomed food, cold and exhaustion and were buried near the cabins. One and then another passed. During the warm wave a few Indians had visited them and exchanged dried venison for cloth. The Indians were friendly but knew no English so they could get no information from them.

The two young husbands had denied themselves food to give an extra amount to their wives and they grew weaker. Jack gave a whole web of fine Irish linen to an Indian for one wild duck which he insisted that his wife, who was nursing her baby, should eat.

One morning Jack did not awake and David soon followed, so soon that the young wives, tearless in their terrible grief, prepared with their own hands one grave where they laid them to rest. The faithful dog which the Galloways had brought with them from their old home, was found dead on the grave the next morning. To add to their misery, the Indians had stolen their tools and implements and they were forced to use their hands for digging the clams on which they subsisted from the frozen sands.

In March more Indians came and among them was one who spoke some English. He offered to take a letter to the settle-

ment which he said was "far up the coast." So a letter was written telling of their plight and asking that help be sent them. Isabel Galloway, telling her story over and over in the chimney corner in her old age, would say that at this time her child "nursed blood instead of milk" but the little one throve in spite of the hardships. In the "Annals of Warren" by Cyrus Eaton, speaking of the early settlement of Warren and vicinity it says: "About this time (1740) letters were brought by the Indians from some shipwrecked persons on Mount Desert Island, who were suffering every extremity and dying of hunger. The Indians had given them what little aid they could and now came with letters to this settlement and that at Damariscotta for further assistance. Measures were immediately concerted by the people of those two places and a vessel with provisions despatched to their relief.

They proved to be passengers from the north of Ireland, who had embarked in the ship Grand Design of two or three hundred tons, bound to Pennsylvania, which was driven ashore and wrecked in a violent storm." Then follows a description of the sufferings of the survivors and continues: "The vessel that came to their relief brought some provisions, but, as she was sometime detained, they arrived at St. George's in a famishing condition. Going on shore at Pleasant Point where there was then only one log house, they were received with all the hospitality the place could afford. Many of them were richly clad with the remnants of their wardrobes and the fine cloth that had escaped the wreck; but now, in the extremity of their hunger they were ready to snatch half-roasted potatoes from the ashes into lawn aprons and silk dresses and devour them without plate, knife or fork. Mrs. Galloway imagined before landing, because being burdened with a child that no one would be willing to receive her; but here she found herself provided with a bed whilst the rest were glad to sleep on the floor and in hovels as they could. Before landing she had inquired what kind of people had settled here and hearing they were Irish exclaimed, "Alas, I shan't be able to speak to them for I don't know a word of the Irish language." She was now rejoiced to find the inhabitants as ignorant of that language as herself, being all from the north of Ireland and of Scottish descent.

The rescued women had suffered such privations and agonies that their rescuers thought them advanced in years and were greatly astonished to find that, after a few weeks of good food and rest, instead of being old and decrepit as they supposed, the women were "young and comely." It must be remembered that the two women whose histories have been preserved, Isabel Galloway and Mary Scherer, were less than twenty years of age.

The "Annals of Warren" goes on to say: "Sixteen of these persons went to the settlement up the river, the rest to Pemaquid, Sheepscot and Damariscotta."

The news of the shipwreck spread among the settlements and many came to offer aid from their own scanty stores. "Young and comely" women were rare in this new land at that time and many of the young settlers were unmarried men who were looking for a helpmate. There was little room in the humble homes of those days for a superfluous person and when two young men, Archibald Gamble and a youth by the name of McCarter offered themselves in marriage to Isabel and Mary respectively, their offers were accepted and the young women remained in the settlement. Indeed, they could do nothing else as they had lost all in the shipwreck, Isabel was an orphan with no relatives and Mary's people were in faraway Ireland with communication difficult. The "Annals" records that "their sufferings had bound them together in the closest ties of friendship and they were ever after extremely affectionate and intimate, more so than any two sisters; and though they could never meet without embracing and weeping, it was always a day of rejoicing when either of them came to visit the other."

The child of Mrs. Galloway was sent for later by his uncle in Philadelphia, who, when he had heard the story of events, took offense at the mother for marrying again so soon, but she declined the offer of a home for her boy until he should grow up and decide for himself. He was afterwards lost at sea.

From one of these women are descended the Coombses and the Creightons in Thomaston and the Bucklins in Warren; and from the other the McCarters in Cushing. Both women had large families of children and the descendants of Mrs. Gamble have been traced and recorded in a book called the Genealogy of the Gamble Family or The Mount Desert Widow by Greenleaf and Jonathan P. Cilley.

Mrs. Gamble seemed born for a life of extraordinary adventure. Her second husband, Archibald Gamble, was of good family, born in the north of Ireland in Derry County. He started with his brothers Thomas and William and his sister Mary for America, but on the point of sailing he was impressed into the British service with his brother Thomas. He finally escaped from this enforced servitude and came to Virginia, thence to Londonderry, N. H., thence to Pemaquid and in 1736 removed to Upper St. George's, now Warren, Maine, and located on Lot 40 near his sister, Mary Gamble Starrett. Here he cleared a piece of ground, planted his potato patch which he fertilized with seaweed, and built his log house. By industry and economy he added to his possessions and became one of the prominent citizens of the settlement. He married Mrs. Galloway in 1742 or 43.

About 1757 Mrs. Gamble started as a passenger in a sloop commanded by Capt. John Watson, to make a visit to New Hampshire, probably to her husband's relatives.

They anchored near Pleasant Point and the captain sent two men ashore for water. They were seized by Indians concealed there and held as prisoners. The captain, not suspecting this, went in his wherry to look for them when they did not return to the ship. He was ordered by the Indians to come ashore and when he did not comply he was instantly killed by a musket ball. The only persons now left on board were Mrs. Gamble and an old man. When night approached the Indians attempted to board the sloop, but the old man took his station on deck with what muskets there were on board and with the aid of Mrs. Gamble, who loaded them as fast as he discharged them, kept the Indians at bay until they finally withdrew and help came to them from the settlement.

Archibald Gamble, after a life of many adventures with the Indians, met his death in sight of his home in the winter of 1779, while hauling hay across the Georges River. He and his team broke through the ice, and, chilled and suffocated by the winter water, died a short time after his rescue. A large rock in the river marks the place of this occurrence.

In the year 1909 some workmen were digging in a place near what was said to be the site of the first log church built in the town of Warren, Maine, and they unearthed some stone slabs

from a depth of several feet, which were rudely inscribed with the names of several of the pioneers of the settlement. Among these were the names of Archibald and Isabel Gamble and John and Mary McCarter. Descendants of these families purchased the plot and erected suitable memorials.

This is one of the tragic chapters of the history of Mount Desert Island, and though nearly two hundred years have passed since the events recorded here, those who know the story often recall it as they stop to watch the breakers on the ledges at Seawall. William Herrick of Southwest Harbor, who died some years ago at a great age, said that when he was a boy the graves of the Grand Design passengers could be found on the eastern side of Ship Harbor. Time has completely obliterated them now.

The story of Isabel Asbell has been written in blank verse by a direct descendant, Mrs. Julia Allen Gray of California, and through her generosity copies of her book have been placed in the public libraries at Southwest Harbor and Bernard.

Somewhere around 1882 some small boys were digging for snakes among the trees on the point of land at Seawall now known as Wonderland and a part of Acadia National Park. They unearthed a quantity of old coins, discolored and corroded. Not realizing that there was any value in their find, they amused themselves by "skipping" the coins on the ledges into the sea. Only one or two were overlooked in the pockets of the children.

One boy told his story at home that evening and produced a coin. His father went the next morning to see the location of the discovery and perhaps explore some more, but on his arrival at the place, it was evident that the other children had also told of their discovery and exploration had been made at once, as the ground was dug up in all directions.

Some of the rescued coins are in possession of persons in town. One is an English piece and the half obliterated date is either 1720 or 1730. Doubtless the money belonged to one of the passengers of the Grand Design, who died without revealing the hiding place of his wealth.

The passengers were known to be "people of account" and what could be more likely than that they should secret their store

of money rather than keep it about their persons. They died without divulging their secret.

For many years it was thought that all trace had been lost of the survivors of the Grand Design shipwreck save only Isabel Galloway and her child and Mary Scherer, but recent years have yielded tidings of others. The rescued women had been scattered through the thinly settled region from Warren to Damariscotta wherever shelter could be found for them. Among them it seems were two children—one Robert Paul and also a baby girl by the name of Patterson. These children were taken to Bristol where they grew up and were married. Their sons and two daughters went up to the Sandy River Valley, as Farmington, New Sharon and Mercer were then called and they have many descendants in that locality.

Recently another survivor has been traced in the person of Sarah Porterfield who after her rescue married John Hutchings and went to live at Georgetown, now Phippsburg, Maine. Her descendants claim that she kept a diary or journal of the happenings of that terrible winter and fragments of its contents have been handed down, though the journal itself has long since disappeared. Her story was much the same as that told by the others, though differing in some details. The births of the children of John and Sarah Porterfield Hutchings are recorded in the Vital Statistics of Georgetown, Maine.

HADLEY AND THE BEARS or THE BEAR HUNTERS OF 1836

'Twas in December's dreary month,
The snow lay on the ground,
When Wasgatt travelling through the woods
A track of bear he found.

Not being armed he turn*ed* back
And told two other men,
Who soon with him espied the track
Which led them to the den.

Hadley and Seavey were the two
With Wasgatt and his son,
Who armed themselves for the pursuit
With axes, ball and gun.

They travelled on for three long miles,
O'er mountains and through snow,
Determin*ed* if possible
To overtake the foe.

When to a mountain's craggy side,
This little band drew near,
Then Asa Wasgatt did espy
The den both dark and drear.

Hadley first entered with his gun;
No room had he to spare,
When two fierce eyeballs he beheld
With fierce and hideous glare.

So little air was in this den,
Hadley could scarce get breath;
But shot his gun at the old one
And laid her low in death.

He then retreated from the den
To calm the others' fears;
But soon did enter in again
And clinched her by the ears.

Now those who were outside the den
In spite of wind and weather,
Took hold of Hadley by the legs
And hauled both out together.

Now two fierce bears did yet remain
Within this gloomy cave,
And when the torches were all lit
Young Wasgatt did prove brave.

With torch in hand he did go in
And found them in their lair;
Then Hadley entered with his gun
And fairly killed the pair.

These three fierce bears were all brought out
And sent into the town;
And these brave men who did the deed
Have gained a great renown.

Had this been done in ancient times
And by historians told,
Not Putnam's story could exceed
This same adventure bold.

The cave where the bears were found is in the cliffs of Mount Bernard near the village of Southwest Harbor. Descendants of these men still live on Mount Desert Island.

THE LEGEND OF THE JESUIT'S RING

In March of 1613 a small vessel, the Jonas, lay at anchor in the harbor of Honfleur, France. About her was the bustle of departure. Her cargo had been very carefully selected and the ship very carefully fitted for a long and perilous voyage across the ocean to the new land of America. Captain La Saussaye had had ample means and experienced advisors at his disposal and he had omitted nothing that would be wanting in a new colony. It was not for gold or adventure that the Jonas was sailing toward the west, but under the auspices of the great and powerful Society of Jesus, she was sailing for the purpose of founding a new settlement on the far flung shores of Acadia, and there to convert the inhabitants to their faith. They were to seek the wonderful city of Norumbega described by the Indians to those who had previously made the voyage, and there to build a church and found their belief in the new country.

Just as the ship was about to sail, Madame de Guercheville, the noble lady who had furnished the funds for the expedition, had summoned Brother Gilbert du Thet, one of the priests who

was to go forth on the mission, for a final interview with her in Paris. She well knew the devotion of this young man to the faith of his choice and she felt that on him depended the success or failure of the venture.

During the interview, Madame de Guercheville unlocked a small casket and took from it a curious ring. It was of gold and of antique shape and set in it was a beautiful red stone. She told the young priest that the ring had always been worn by men of gentle blood and was one of the prized possessions of her family. The stone had been brought from Jerusalem by the famed ancestor who distinguished himself in the First Crusade and was said to have come from Solomon's Temple. The stone was a sardius, mentioned in Holy Writ and bore a strange device which no one had been able to describe with certainty but embodied therein were two Hebrew characters, signifying "Hope" and "Faith". She put the ring on his finger, which was wasted from self denial, and asked him to wear it, because he was going, forgetful of self, to labor in a cause which was dear to her heart and in which her interest would cease only with her life. As the Jesuit attempted to express his gratitude she checked him and said that supernatural powers had been credited to the ring; that to him who should rightfully wear it, tradition claimed it would bring fulfillment of his dearest hopes, wishes and aims. On the other hand, if, by accident or crime it should come into possession of those who had no right thereto it would not long remain there. It would, in such case, be lost and not again found except by one worthy to wear it. She told of several instances which seemed to prove the truth of the tradition.

So, when the Jonas sailed out of the harbor of Honfleur a few days later, the sunlight fell on the glowing red stone on the finger of Gilbert du Thet, who pondered on what he had heard as to the ring bringing the fulfillment of hope to the wearer and he said reverently, "So be it then with me. May this be my last farewell to my native land. May I, in the far-off land to which I am going, die the death of the righteous while laboring for the salvation of souls."

It is recorded on other pages of this volume how the little ship crossed the sea, sighted the Mount Desert hills and, landing at what is now Fernald Point, started the foundations of a settle-

ment on that beautiful situation with the two springs of clear, cold water, one on the eastern side of the point and one on the western, which were covered with the sea at high tide. To the east, across the Sound was an Indian encampment and the young priest had visions of bringing those people of the wild into his own faith. A little chapel was built before any other work was undertaken and the Indians came readily at the sound of the clear tones of its bell and crowded around these strange white men, eager to see what next would be done.

Gardens were laid out, and the houses partly completed when disaster came. Capt. Samuel Argall, from the English settlement at Virginia, sailed into the peaceful harbor with drums beating and flags flying and in answer to a friendly hail from the little band on shore, sent a rattling fire of musketry into their midst, killing several of the French and wounding others. Among those to die was the devoted lay brother Gilbert du Thet.

Capt. Argall allowed some of the French at their own request, to take a boat which he stocked with provisions, and go eastward to the French settlement at St. Croix. The others, including Father Biard, were taken to Virginia. When the Governor at Jamestown heard of the encounter and learned that Capt. Argall had not entirely destroyed the little settlement at Fernald Point, he was filled with anger and the next summer Capt. Argall was ordered to return and obliterate entirely every vestige of the attempted occupation of English lands by the hated French. So Argall's ship again sailed into Southwest Harbor and her crew burned all the houses, and the chapel, levelled the meager fortifications which had been begun and even cut down the wooden crosses over the graves of du Thet and his companions and left no sign of the hand of man on the spot.

After the work had been completed two sailors were going down to the beach on the eastern side of the point when one stopped at the cold spring which bubbled out of the sand and pebbles and began looking carefully about, turning over the stones and when asked by his companion what he was doing he said, "I was with Argall when he destroyed this settlement and killed some of the beggarly Frenchmen; served them right too, with their Popish mummeries. I helped to bury one of them—

a priest and when no one was looking I drew a curious looking ring off his finger and put it in my pocket. It was just my luck to lose it that same afternoon, not far from here. I looked for it then for hours but in vain and it is no use to waste any more time over it." Just then the signal for recall was sounded and the sailors hurried to obey. It was nearly a century and a half before any white man again attempted to make a permanent home on Mount Desert Island.

Bar Harbor in the eighteen eighties. We are introduced to two young men; one a hero endowed with all the virtues and attributes which heroes are supposed to possess, the other, his classmate and close friend, afflicted with an incurable disease which is wasting him away. The invalid has spent much time in France and has delved into history and become greatly interested in the story of Madame de Guercheville and her attempt to assist in the conversion of the inhabitants of North America and especially in the story of the lost ring. He has traced its history from the time it was brought back from Jerusalem and has become obsessed with the idea that the ring can be found and that his hero friend is the one to find it. The friend is amused at the idea, but wishes to humor the invalid as he is so much in earnest. Finally the two young men come to Fernald Point and with a copy of the Jesuit Relations they trace the probable location of the settlement. They find the two springs of water on the shore and they stop to rest by the one on the eastern side of the point.

The invalid announces that here is the place where the ring will be found. When he sees that his friend is skeptical he says earnestly, "Please do as I say. I am so near the other world that I have an insight into things that are denied to most men. You remember that the sailor lost the ring near to the eastern-most spring and history records that once before it was lost by a spring and found again after a century. You are the one to find it. Look here. Do you know what this is?" and he drew from his satchel a stout twig shaped like a Y.

"It is witch hazel", he said. "Take it in your hands".

"Why not use it yourself?" asked the hero. But the answer was "No, it is you that must find the ring", and so the twig was grasped according to directions. Even in modern times there are those who believe in the magic properties of the divining rod of witch hazel for locating springs of water or precious minerals.

"Now" said the invalid eagerly, "walk slowly along this channel, holding the end horizontal and low down."

The young man did so, half amused, half curious. He walked deliberately and had gone but a short distance when, to his astonishment, the twig turned in his hands. Hold it firmly as he would, he was powerless to prevent and down went the end until it pointed to a certain spot in the pebbly channel.

The invalid had watched with extreme eagerness; now his face was flushed and his eyes glistened. But eager as he was he would not lift a finger himself.

He commanded his companion to dig and so he dropped the twig and began to search among the pebbles. He lifted the stones, carefully searching the sand, but found nothing. "Try the twig again" urged his friend.

It was done and again it pointed downward at the exact spot which it had previously designated, and to make a long story short, after considerable exploration the search was rewarded and there, blackened by its long burial of two hundred and seventy-two years, lay the ring, its red stone glowing in undimmed brilliancy.

As the ring brought to Gilbert du Thet his dearest wish, which was to die in the new land in the effort to save souls, so it brought to our hero his dearest wish and the ring was before long placed on the finger of the girl of his choice as a pledge of their engagement.

MOUNT DESERT PIONEERS

It was a raw, cold day in the latter part of November about 1763 that Thomas Richardson entered his house, at Bass Harbor, Mount Desert Island, a rough log cabin of two rooms with earth well piled up for a banking to keep out the cold wind. Depositing an armful of wood near the fireplace to dry he said, "Wife, I like not the roar of the ocean on the seawall or the flight of

the seagulls over the land this afternoon. To me it foretells a long storm on this bleak coast."

"Why shouldst thou worry Thomas?" answered his good helpmate. "We have a good shelter in this snug cabin; wood can be easily gotten and you know the vessel has just brought the winter's store of food for all four families. The children are well. So what care we for the storm?"

"That is just it, Mary. It is the load of provisions which causes me so much uneasiness, thinking that the weather will be so severe that several days may go by before we can let Brother James know of its arrival, and he probably has very little besides his vegetables. Between-the-Hills (now Somesville) is a long distance from here and in a storm the road would be hard to travel."

"Well, I always thought it was a woman's place to worry, and that a man had no idea of the meaning of the word. But since you seem so very anxious, I have a plan."

"I thought you would. That is why I left my work, when this minute I ought to be sawing wood so as to go out fishing when the sea is smooth again. But what is your plan?"

"Well Tom, we will do up the chores, have an early supper, put the children to bed and go up to James' for the evening and tell them of the arrival of the vessel. Besides, I want very much to see sister Rachel again before the winter sets in for good. It may be hard to break through the snow later on."

"I like your plan very well", said Thomas, "and while the ox is eating his supper we will make our preparations."

So Mr. Richardson set about doing the nightly chores and making things as snug as possible, considering their many disadvantages. When all was done outside he opened the door to find the rude table set with a snowy cloth, delicious golden corn-bread and beans and tea with the accompanying molasses-jack instead of the present day sugar bowl.

Although their outdoor life made them hungry, they were not long eating supper and making ready for the journey of about nine miles over a rough ox-trail that was but little used. Mr. Richardson decided it would be wise to take with them some flour and molasses and leave the rest for James to come after as soon as convenient.

With many directions to their two children, Tommie and Puah, as to keeping warm and not to be afraid and to go to bed early, they rode away in the ox-cart for their evening visit as happy as though it were an automobile.

Their journey led them over what is now the McKinley road, then into a wood road to the west of Southwest Harbor. Sometimes it would merge into what is now the "Back of The Village" trail, and then away again back of Norwood's Cove, until it took the path up over Beech Hill.

James Richardson and his wife Rachel were very glad to see them, also to know that the vessel had brought the winter stores and in the future they could have a few luxuries. As the social life of the two families was limited, an hour or two soon passed away, for they had much to tell about plans for the future, and what to do if the people from the mainland came over to cut any more hay or timber or if they brought over their cattle for pasturage.

"Mr. Somes thinks we ought to petition the Governor for assistance" said James. "We who live on this island all the time cannot sit idly by and see those people come over the bay and steal our rightful possessions."

"Yes, James", said Thomas, "but we, all told, are only a handful and will the Governor give us any attention?"

"It is certainly worth trying for, Tom, and it may bring us a great amount. I should not have had hay enough to feed my cow through the winter if Col. Goldthwait had not appeared here just at haying time and they did not dare to cut any more. Besides, the trees are large here, and it makes me almost green with rage to see those mainland people cut them down in spite of us."

"They cut a great quantity of hay last summer at Bass Harbor", said Thomas, "but there are only Brother Stephen and myself to oppose them on our part of the island."

"I would like to hear from dear old Gloucester, Rachel. The faces of the old home town grow dimmer and dimmer every year as our cares and interests multiply here", said her sister Mary.

"I cannot forget easily the home back in Londonderry, Ireland", said James.

"The chickens and my cat are as plain to me now as though it were but yesterday and I was only eight years old when I left old Ireland. It was a bright, warm day in spring and I remember going on board the ship; but you, Tom, were not born until after we had settled in Gloucester."

"No, I missed the trip, but I am glad to say that free America is my birthplace. But Mary, don't you think we had better be going home. We have a long road to travel and Bright is none too swift." So, with much care in wrapping up, for the night was cold, they set out for their long journey home.

II.

That the reader may better understand the characters of this tale, it seems wise to give a brief historical sketch of some of them.

James, Stephen and Thomas Richardson, together with their wives, all three sisters by the name of Gott, came to the Island of Mount Desert in the year 1763. James, the eldest, who was born in Londonderry, Ireland, in 1730, settled in Somesville, called by them Between-the-Hills; Stephen at West Bass Harbor, now Bernard, and Thomas, the hero of our tale, on the east side of Bass Harbor, now McKinley, near where P. W. Richardson's store and the William Underwood canning factory are now located. Their brother-in-law, Daniel Gott, settled on an island near Bass Harbor which has ever since been called Gott's Island.

These first settlers of Mount Desert were a plain, industrious people, cultivating the soil, caring for their few cattle, and catching fish in summer which were cured for winter; also shooting the migratory birds which pass over these shores in spring and fall.

The home life was bleak and bare with no amusements and the children early learned to depend upon themselves. The struggle was for a livelihood, complicated by the instance already mentioned, when people living on the mainland came over to the island to cut timber and hay and carry it off for their own use. Some years they even brought their cattle over for pasture, regardless of the protests of the settlers. The Mount Desert people, therefore, petitioned to Governor Bernard of

Massachusetts for redress. The petition is recorded in Bangor Historical Magazine and also in Street's History of Mount Desert.

III.

Thomas and his wife were well on the way home after the evening spent with their relatives and were happy with thoughts of the old home life back in Gloucester and that they were so near their brother James whose cabin was among the first at Somesville and whose son George, born August 16, 1763, was the first white child born on Mount Desert Island. Thomas' and Stephen's log cabins were the only ones on the southern part of the island.

"I hope the children got to bed early before the fire got low, for this is a very cold night, Tom, and the wind is strong", said Mrs. Richardson as she huddled her cloak about her.

"Yes, but we shall soon be over Beech Hill and then it will be warmer on the lowland through the wood."

On they travelled, Bright making as much headway as an ox could. Suddenly Mrs. Richardson exclaimed, "Oh Tom! What is that light in the distance?"

Mr. Richardson's face grew pale. There was no mistaking what it was. "It certainly looks like a fire but let us hope it is not our cabin."

"But", cried the mother, "what else can it be? Stephen's cabin we know is far to the southwest and ours is the only one on that point and in that direction."

"Well, well, we must hope it is the ox shed or something else. Let us not give up too easily."

"But we are six or seven miles from home now and what are those poor, dear children doing? Will they be burned in their beds or will they get out and freeze to death this cold night?"

On and on they travelled, urging the ox to his best speed, hoping against hope, praying for the lives of their children and yet in despair. An ox-team is very slow at best on a calm summer day but when it is conveying distracted parents toward their burning home which holds their little children it is beyond pen to describe. Everything passed through the mother's mind.

Oh, if she had only remained at home while her husband went to Somesville, this might not have been.

"Hark, Tom. What was that?"

"Nothing but the wind howling through the bare branches."

"No, no. I am sure I heard voices."

"Mary, you are making yourself sick. Don't think you hear voices when you know we are a long distance even now, from our home, but keep good courage so you will be able to work when we do get there."

"But Tom, I did hear voices. There. Don't you hear that? Why, Tommie! Where did you and sister come from and what has happened?"

There, sure enough, were the two children in the road. The father lifted up the little girl while Thomas, Jr., climbed in and as Mr. Richardson encouraged Bright for a little more speed, Tommie and his sister told what had happened.

The children had gone to bed early and were not long in getting to sleep beneath the heavy quilts. It must have been some hours later that the boy was awakened by the snapping of wood. The room was very light. He aroused his sister, told her that the house was on fire and they must dress as quickly as possible. So the little girl did what she could while Tommie hurriedly got his clothes on and then helped her. In the excitement they could find only one of her shoes and one stocking; so with quickness of mind characteristic of the pioneers, Tommie put the shoe on one of her feet and the stocking on the other and then both children started on their journey toward their uncle's home Between-the-Hills where their parents were.

"Oh, my dears. How thankful I am that your lives were spared. Isn't it a wonder, Tom, that these children were not hurt or burned? How can we be thankful enough for all God's mercies?"

"That is so, Mary. Let us not murmur or complain at the loss of our home although it is all we have."

Mrs. Richardson huddled her children near her and took her own wraps to cover them and it was not long before they were in sight of the burning logs. Nothing was saved. All the pro-

visions for the four families except what little flour and molasses had been taken to James that night to Somesville were burned.

Their homestead goods, few, but necessary, were gone. It was indeed a sorry sight. The little ox-shed was left and that was better than no shelter. The excitement kept them all from wanting sleep, and Thomas and his wife had enough to think about to make plans for the future.

IV

Instead of the storm which the preceding day had seemed to foretell, the morning broke clear and cold. It was good November weather. Thomas emerged from the ox-shed very early, to find a way of taking care of his family that day.

Looking over the bay he saw a small boat which he knew at once, for there was but one other anywhere on that coast besides his own. As it neared the shore he went down to meet it and Daniel Gott jumped out and asked many questions—how the house caught fire, what they did last night and what could be done now. On rising early that morning to go out after sea-birds, Daniel had seen the glow, smelled smoke and had rowed over from the island instead of going hunting. On hearing voices Mrs. Richardson and the children came out of the shed and Mr. Gott said, "You must come over on our island and get some breakfast and then, after resting, you will be better able to plan."

So, glad to find some chance of eating and resting, they all went down to the boat and over to Gott's Island. Mrs. Gott was amazed and distressed at the misfortune and could hardly get the food together for asking questions. "And were the provisions all burned, Mary, and our stock none too large now?"

"All burned dear. But when I think of the children being saved, we ought not to complain. There will be some way provided since He has brought us thus far."

While the women were trying to make the best of the situation in the house, the men at the shore had also planned.

"Tom, you are welcome to come in with us for the winter. Our room is not large, but it is better than nothing and birding is good, and fish and clams are plentiful. And there is my cow

which I killed a month ago not half gone and I think the potatoes will hold out. They are wonderfully good. This new soil as well as the damp air seemed just what the crop needed."

"Daniel, you are more than thoughtful for our interests and I have a mind to accept your offer for what can we do but that? It is too late to cut logs and build a new cabin now and besides, our household goods are all gone together with the vegetables and all those groceries from the vessel."

"Well, then, Tom, don't worry and we will go to the house and see what the women have planned."

They found the table spread with a bountiful breakfast of potatoes baked in the ashes, some cold meat, corn bread and molasses. After the first pangs of hunger were satisfied, Mr. Gott told of the plans he had made for housing both families and as the women had talked of the same thing while getting the meal ready, it was agreed upon. The remainder of the day was spent in getting new berths ready for the new comers and changing things as best they could for the enlarged family.

As long as the weather continued moderately warm, the men dug clams for food and for bait for fishing and the sea birds made a welcome addition to their slender stock of food, but there were many mouths to fill and the outdoor life was conducive to good appetites and robust health.

As the rougher days of winter approached, the beef grew less and less, the fish harder to catch and although there were still some seabirds fit for eating, their stock of ammunition was almost gone. There were potatoes enough but as the days passed the two sturdy men knew that something must be done very soon. Their nearest neighbors were across Bluehill Bay at Naskeag Point, and although they might not have a large store of necessaries, the settlers of that day shared what they had.

Getting plenty of wood together and making their families as comfortable as possible, one bright, cold morning they took a small quantity of potatoes, some water and their guns and started out in a boat for the distant shore.

The days went by at first with good cheer for were not the men returning soon? and then they would be having something

to eat with their potatoes and meal. But after a few days a storm came up and then it cleared off cold and the ice began to make around the shores until finally no boat could break through it. The store of food grew smaller day by day. The children begged for something more appetizing to eat but nothing could be had for they were on a small island surrounded by ice and no relief or supplies within miles.

Every night, as the women went to their sleepless beds they prayed for the safety of their husbands and that the morn would see the ice broken away from the shores, so that the men, if living, could get to the island.

Day after day passed and still the ice held, but an easterly storm came at last and broke up the ice and there was the open sea at last. Then Mrs. Gott said, "Mary, Daniel and Thomas must get here now if they are living."

"I think so too", said Mrs. Richardson. And all that day they strained their eyes across the floating ice of the broad bay, praying and hoping for the sight of an approaching boat.

The bright winter day was nearing its close, the sun casting long shadows over the snow covered island, when little Tom came running into the cabin full of excitement and crying, "I see something that looks like a boat 'way off."

Of course both women ran to the door and there, sure enough was a boat in the distance, coming from the direction in which their husbands had gone. Back they went into the cabin and put more wood on the fire and little Tom and the others brought more from the woodpile because the travellers would be cold and hungry. Then as the boat came nearer they all went to the shore to meet it.

It was indeed Thomas and Daniel, safely returned after days of waiting and watching, and just as the sun sank below the horizon, Thomas set his foot on the shore. They brought with them several birds, both sea ducks and partridge, a good quantity of fish, rabbits and ammunition.

It did not take long to prepare one of those fish for the evening meal and while it was cooking the men told what they had endured.

They had caught some fish the day they left home and reached a harbor with a few inhabitants before the storm came.

While the ice was enclosing the land they got ammunition of the settlers and improved every minute shooting birds and rabbits. But as time passed they became anxious for the safety of their families on their island and as soon as the ice broke up they had made haste to get back to their home.

History fails to tell what harbor they were in. None seemed the worse for the hardships and pangs of hunger which they had suffered and Mary said as they sat by the fire that night and looked around on the faces that were near and dear to her; "God has brought us safely through another crisis and I shall keep on trusting till I die."

V.

Spring came and as the days lengthened Thomas and Daniel would go off to Bass Harbor and cut logs for another cabin to take the place of the burned home. By the middle of May the new log cabin was suitable for habitation.

The Gotts as well as the two Richardson families, gave them a share of their small stock of dishes, for in those days it took but little to start housekeeping and as summer was coming they felt that they could do without many things that in winter would be necessary.

As the ox had been kept through the winter by Stephen Richardson, brother of Thomas, whose cabin was on the west side of Bass Harbor (now Bernard), he was brought around to the new home, the ground ploughed, the garden made and as fish were plentiful that spring, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson felt that they had many blessings.

The family spent their long lives on the same plot of land but made many improvements in their home from time to time, and they sleep their last long sleep on the land where they labored which is still owned by their descendants.

Their son Thomas, the little hero of the fire, built a frame house very near his father's log cabin and his descendants still live in it. It has been enlarged and raised and made into a modern home, but the original timbers fashioned by the hands of this son of one of the first pioneers, still stand, strong and secure.

Daniel Gott, on March 25, 1789, in consideration of eighteen pounds legal money, obtained a deed from the counties of York, Cumberland and Lincoln, of the two islands lying off Bass Harbor. He lived on the larger island until his death in 1814, is buried there and his descendants still own the land.

This is but a glimpse into a few of the lives of the early Mount Desert Islanders, who left more sheltered homes in older settlements, to come into the wilderness, take up land and make homes for themselves and their children on this beautiful isle of the sea.

Caroline R. Lawler

A FISH STORY

In the early days of the Revolutionary War, many English privateers cruised along the Maine coast, preying on the trading vessels and frequently landing at remote settlements and exacting tribute from those who might have money or valuables hidden away and taking or destroying the settlers' belongings.

Tradition says that one windy day in early autumn there was an exciting race across Bluehill Bay, east of Mount Desert Island. A small English privateer was chased by an irate Yankee craft. The Englishman sought to escape by running out of the passage between Bass Harbor Head and Gott Island, and thence to the open sea, but found the way blocked by another American vessel—a small fisherman, which headed him off.

Seeing no possible escape the men of the privateer threw overboard most of their valuables and ran their vessel into a tiny cove where she grounded and the crew waded ashore and took to the woods.

The little cove has long been known as Ship Harbor (on the southern point of Mount Desert Island) and at low tide there are even now pointed out to credulous observers, objects at the bottom of the clear water, said to be remains of the timbers of the English craft.

In 1789 Daniel Gott, one of the early settlers at Bass Harbor, bought of the State of Massachusetts two small islands lying a mile or two from the shore and moved there with his family. These islands are part of the group chartered by Champlain as

Isles des Plaisants. Daniel Gott's descendants still own much of the larger island, which since his ownership has been called Gott's Island.

The people of Gott's Island have always been honest, hardy fishermen and there are now several summer cottages on the ocean side of the island, where the view of the open sea and of Mount Desert hills is unsurpassed. The island is a favorite picnic ground for summer visitors from nearby resorts.

In the years preceding the Civil War the fishing business in the adjoining waters was poor; there was, of course, no way to ship the fresh fish and the only way to dispose of them was to salt and dry them and then take them many miles in a boat to market. For many years the men of the islands went in vessels to the "Bay-sha-lore" as they pronounced it, after mackerel. I was nearly grown up before I found out that "Bayshalore" was part of the great bay of the St. Lawrence and was spelled Bay of Chaleur.

As early in spring as the weather permitted the gardens were planted and things made as comfortable as possible for the women and children of the dozen or more families then living on the island. Then the men sailed away to be gone all summer, leaving the women, with the help of the half-grown boys and men too old to go, to care for the growing crops, get in the hay for the few cattle and otherwise prepare for the coming winter. I have heard my father say that for several summers, he, a boy of from twelve to fifteen years, was the oldest "man" on the island.

One day in the summer of the late fifties two of the women decided to go out and catch a mess of fish to vary their fare which must have been monotonous at times. They rowed off toward Bass head from which a submerged shoal called the Bar, runs across to the island. This has always been a favorite fishing ground and still is.

The women baited their hooks and dropped them over the side of the boat and waited for a bite but the fish were shy. After a while one felt something on her hook. "But", said she, "it can't be a fish; it doesn't move, most likely it is a bunch of rockweed."

She pulled in the line, looking over the boat's side as she did so to see what was on the hook that felt so heavy, and she was much excited to see attached to the hook a small canvas bag tightly tied.

As it came to the top of the water the bottom of the bag burst and down through the clear sea, just beyond reach of their clutching hands went dozens of gold coins and all they brought home to prove their story was the empty bag, supposed to have been thrown over from the English privateer so long before.

Harriet R. Murphy

A PERSISTENT TRADITION

In 1792 the distinguished French statesman Talleyrand, sought refuge from many difficulties by coming to America. He is said to have landed either in Wiscasset or Castine and he visited several different places in Maine during his stay.

A New York paper many years ago published an interesting communication from what was said to be a reliable source, claiming that he was a native of Mount Desert Island in Maine instead of having been born in Paris as most of his biographers assert. The writer said that his information was obtained from Hon. Edward Hutchinson Robbins of Boston, who died in 1829. Mr. Robbins was something of an antiquarian and renowned for his persistency in following clues. It was said of him that "his organ of inquisitiveness was very prominent." He believed and wrote that Talleyrand was born at Mount Desert.

Mr. Robbins was at one time Lieut.-Governor of Massachusetts and was one of the Commissioners in charge of building the State House in Boston. It is said that the columns which ornament the second story were made from trees cut at West Magurrawock (now Robbinston, Maine) which was his plantation and the name changed to Robbinston in his honor.

When Talleyrand was in Boston he was introduced to Mr. Robbins and they became quite intimate. A few weeks after their acquaintance Mr. Robbins was called on business to Mount Desert, where, to his surprise he found Talleyrand, incog., and on questioning him in regard to his business there he returned an evasive answer and treated him very coldly during his stay.

The visit of the Frenchman caused considerable surprise among the few inhabitants of the place at the time and when Mr. Robbins informed them that he was a French gentleman and they remembered his questions and apparent interest in the Island, they began to recall an incident that had been handed down from earlier days. They noted too, that the stranger was lame and that reminded them of the story of "French Boy", as they used to call him, who was taken from Southwest Harbor about the time of the close of the French War.

Mr. Robbins made particular inquiries in regard to the French Boy and was told that sometime previous to the war a French ship of war came into the harbor to make repairs and to obtain wood and water; that while there an officer became intimate with a young girl, the daughter of a fisherman then absent, which created scandal among the people and in due time the girl gave birth to a boy.

The following year the officer made his appearance again, provided for the mother and son and made some presents to the grandparents with whom they lived, which apparently reconciled them and he promised to marry the girl when he came again. Then he went away and never returned.

When the boy was about a year old the mother accidentally overturned a kettle of boiling water on his feet which made him lame for life. Soon after this the mother died.

Later another officer (not the father of the child) came for the purpose of taking the boy to France, saying that land and titles awaited him in that country. At first the grandparents would not give him up but they were promised money enough to make them comfortable for life and told of the high position which the child would have and at last they consented and the boy was taken away.

Of course at the time these events are said to have happened there was no permanent settlement at Mount Desert Island. But there is plenty of proof that people lived at least for a time in many places on the island; many coming from European countries for the fishing and spending the summers here. Men from Canada brought their families here to camp for the warm months while they filled their vessels with fish from the rich fishing grounds all around Mount Desert.

Although there is no proof of the truth of this story, yet it has been handed down in reputable families of the island for a century and a half.

Read it now as it is told in detail:

As Sir Walter Scott writes—

> "I cannot tell how the truth may be;
> I say the tale as 'twas said to me."

SOUTHWEST HARBOR'S MOST FAMOUS LEGEND

Somewhere about the year 1753 or 54 there lived in a small house at the head of Southwest Harbor a fisherman and his pretty granddaughter. The man was a gruff and surly old fellow of French blood who kept his own counsel as to where he came from and the management of his own affairs and the few neighbors ignored him usually as he disregarded them. The people who were in Southwest Harbor at that time were families of fishermen from Massachusetts mostly, who came for the summer sometimes bringing their families to spend the warm months in rough camps and returning to their homes in the autumn. When the permanent settlers came in 1762 there is no mention of any persons living in the vicinity.

The pretty granddaughter was a friend of all, from the tiniest child to the old men who sat in the sun mending the nets, and including the Indians who came every summer to spend a few months in hunting and fishing because, as they said, "We are never sick here."

The maiden was loved by all and admired too, for her beauty of face and form made her good to look upon, while her kind heart and winsome ways made her beloved by old and young.

One day a great ship sailed into the harbor and dropped anchor in the deep water near what we now call Greening's Island. The French flag flew from her masthead and soon officers and men came ashore to fill their casks with fresh water and to purchase fish and the wild berries which grew abundantly then as now, on the rocky uplands and the mountains.

The fisher maiden had baskets of fresh berries, for she loved to wander about the shores and hillsides, gathering the wild fruits and flowers.

The young officer who bought her berries lingered long at the door of the little old house, and when he left it was understood that he should come again on the morrow and go with her to see where such luscious fruits grew. And after the morning spent on the hillside together, what was more natural than that she should go with him at evening when the full moon rose out of the sea, to show the wonderful beauty of the scene from the high hill above the spot where once the mission of St. Sauveur was established.

Another day they must go to the hill by the lake under the frowning cliffs of the mountain to hear the echo that to this day gives back a clear, ringing note in answer to a call and sends it back again and again in a weird and wonderful way.

To the southern point of the island to see the tremendous pounding of the surf after a storm was another ramble, and every day as they wandered over the hills or sat by the restless, ever-moving sea, the handsome stranger in his imposing uniform murmured sweet words in the trusting ears of the girl until her world centered around him and her life's future for weal or for woe was all in his hands.

One day there was a wedding in the little hamlet where the marriage service was read by one from the ship who claimed to be a chaplain, and the girl became the bride of the handsome officer. The fisherfolk took a holiday and much to eat and drink was furnished from the big ship which tugged at her anchors at the harbor's entrance.

Then followed summer days of such happiness to the trusting girl as made the time pass like a delightful dream that knows no waking.

The waking came though, one day when the bridegroom told her that his ship must sail on the morrow. Her grief knew no bounds and she begged him to take her with him to far away France for she felt that she could not live if she were separated from her husband.

He pointed out that it was impossible for her to go on the ship, but he promised with many a caress, to come back for her before many months to take her to his home beyond the sea and with that he left her.

White and despairing she watched the great ship weigh anchor the next morning at daybreak and sail proudly and steadily, out of the harbor and away beyond the horizon. She strained her eyes to see the last vanishing sail and then she crept back to her grandfather's house to begin her lonely watch for the return of her lover.

The days went by and lengthened into weeks; summer died and autumn spread her banners on the land. Blackberries ripened on the hillside and the maples in the forest flamed with red and yellow. The meager harvests of cabbage and potatoes were gathered, fruits and berries were dried, fish were salted and laid away for winter, most of the fishermen sailed with their belongings for their distant homes and the one or two who remained banked their houses to resist the cold winds that rushed in from the icy Atlantic Ocean and tugged at doors and windows for entrance.

The Indians went away to the inland forests and the mountains seemed to lay aside the air of protectiveness that they wore in summer and to stand somber and grim awaiting the chill touch of winter. By and by the snow came and covered the evergreen forests with a cloud of white and winter was upon the land.

In the spring when the skies were growing softer and the winds were whispering of warmer days to come, a little son was born to the young mother in the house at the head of the harbor. She could trace his father's likeness in the tiny features—a likeness that grew more and more apparent as the weeks passed and the child grew older. "He will surely come now that the winter is past", she would murmur and smile to think how gleefully she would show the wonderful boy to his father, who must surely adore him.

Every day, with her baby in her arms, she would climb to her lookout on the hill where she would be sure to catch the first glimpse of a sail that was bound for the harbor. But the days went by and no sail appeared on the horizon.

Summer passed, autumn again deepened into winter and again the spring came, but no ship and no handsome officer came from across the seas.

True, some fishing vessels from France sought refuge in the harbor occasionally, but their crews could give no comforting answers to the eager questions of the sorrowful girl, but they may have carried her story back across the ocean with them. Then Wolfe defeated Montcalm on the Plains of Abraham and by that battle France lost her claim to New England so she no longer sent her ships to patrol the Maine coast.

And so time passed. The girl's face lost its rosy glow and a look of sorrow marked her brow. Her step was less light and her ready smile faded except for her little son, who grew sturdy and handsome with every passing day.

When the child was about two years old he met with a serious accident. A great kettle of boiling water had been taken from the fire and set on the hearth for a moment and the little fellow overturned it on himself He was terribly burned and for days his life hung in the balance. He finally recovered, but the poor little leg that was so terribly burned was drawn up so that the child was always lame and walked with difficulty.

Five or six years went by. The path by which the lonely woman climbed to the hill daily was worn deep by her feet.

One day her long vigil was rewarded and she saw a sail approaching. Nearer and nearer it came until her straining eyes could see that the ship was flying the French flag. It might be her husband returning to his bride and to the little son whom he had never seen. She hastened back to the house to be ready to greet him there with all the years of waiting forgiven in the joy of reunion.

When the great ship had dropped anchor almost in the same spot where that other ship had lain years before, she saw a boat put off and rowed swiftly to the shore. A tall, distinguished stranger landed and asked if a woman with a young child could be found in the settlement, giving her name. He was directed to the house where the girl lived with her boy, her grandfather having died some time before.

The cold hand of fear clutched at her heart as she saw the stranger approaching. And well might her cheek blanch and

her hands tremble, for she was told that her husband was dead, that he had been of high and noble ancestry and had left great estates to which his son was heir and that his ship had come to take the boy back to France that he might be educated to fill the position that would be his when he became of age.

Carefully the visitor explained the great privileges and benefits that would come to the child if he were allowed to go to the land of his ancestors, very adroitly he hinted that later she might be allowed to cross the sea to see for herself the place that would be his and of which she must not deprive her son.

The stranger had brought abundant gold, but the poor girl heeded not the treasure with which he sought to tempt her; she thought only of her child and the opportunity that was his. Long hours the messenger talked and then he sat silent while the poor, grief-striken young mother made her decision.

When he rowed back to the ship toward evening, the fisher folk, who had gathered on the shore to gaze on the strange sights, waved farewell to the tiny boy on the shoulder of the distinguished stranger who had won his baby fancy with a few glittering baubles. In the humble little house at the head of the harbor, the bags of gold lay unheeded where the visitor had placed them and the poor mother, "bereft and widowed of her own" lay in a swoon on the floor alone. The ship weighed anchor and sailed away, her mission in America accomplished.

The years came and went. The humble settlers on Mount Desert Island heard of "wars and rumors of wars" that troubled the lands across the sea, but of those who rose or fell by reason of affairs of state they knew naught nor cared.

No one knows whether the poor young mother died in Southwest Harbor or went away, but years afterward a man of marked appearance who "spoke as one having authority" and who limped as he walked, appeared among them and asked guarded questions of the settlers regarding the child who had been taken away and of his mother. It was long afterward that the people learned that the visitor had been recognized by a man from Boston who had come to Mount Desert on business connected with land titles and who was puzzled at the interest which the stranger showed in the vicinity.

The little house long since crumbled away and the stone wall which surrounded its garden sank with the years into the ground. But sweet cinnamon roses struggled for many summers around the rough stone doorstep and the lillies that the young mother planted pushed their green blades through the thick grass for more than a century. And now even those frail blossoms have passed and nothing marks the spot which is said to be the birthplace of the famous French statesman—Charles Maurice de Talleyrand.

COMING ON ALLOWANCE

It has often be said that the State of Maine is a good place in which to raise young men. I think there is much truth in this statement. Her sons have gone out in every direction, in most instances making good business men and good citizens, and many have filled important places of honor and trust. Some are ready to say that all the most enterprising business men leave the State. I grant that a great many of them do, but some are left and I have no fear but that they will take care of their home interests. The attachment to home is strong and many return and some are heard to say "The State of Maine is a good enough place for me to live in."

Mount Desert Island has not been behind the rest of the State in raising men of courage, energy and high moral principles. It is of one of these, Mr. Stephen Richardson, that I wish to speak.

He was born at Beech Hill (which was also the birthplace of the late Bishop Clark of Cincinnati, Ohio), July 1791. His childhood was passed in this enchanting spot, surrounded by the mountains and with Echo Lake but a short distance from his father's house. Here, with his companions, he waded, bathed and swam or rowed upon the lake in summer and skated upon its icy surface in winter. And not the least attraction was the wonderful echo of sound which gives to this lovely sheet of water its name.

Mr. Richardson was an active participant in the Battle of Norwood's Cove. A brave handful of men had determined to defend the vessels which had been taken into the Mill Pond at Southwest Harbor for safety while a British war ship was cruis-

ing the coast and destroying all American shipping during the war of 1812. A skirmish occurred at what is now called The Back Shore at the entrance to the Mill Pond, and several of the British were killed or wounded.

As the Americans fired on the enemy from behind trees and rocks and were thus unseen by the foe, there were none killed, and the British withdrew.

Mr. Richardson was a frequent and ever welcome guest at my father's house and although the frost of many winters had whitened his head when I first heard him relate his experience at the battle of Norwood's Cove, the kindling eye and flushed countenance told plainly what the excitement of the hour must have been. "But we did not do right", he said in conclusion. "We fired upon them as soon as they came abreast of us. Had we allowed them to pass in a short distance before firing, they could not have got out so quickly and we should have killed as many again of them."

He paid no attention to our look of dismay as the thought crossed our mind that perhaps he had taken the life of a fellow being, but added with evident satisfaction, "But we killed considerable many of them, though."

Much of Mr. Richardson's life was passed upon the ocean, and it was a rare treat to us to listen to the stories of the sea which he drew from the storehouse of his wonderful memory. He was a man of great strength and purity of character, possessing many traits that constitute a noble manhood; especially those traits so lovely when combined in a Christian and a gentleman. He retained his remarkable faculties until his death, which occurred Sept. 5, 1877. He was not dismayed at the approach of the "king of terrors", but met the last moments as calmly as if called upon to undertake a journey.

He was much attached to his island home and viewed with astonishment and pleasure the rapid changes at Bar Harbor and other places on the island of Mount Desert, and, though always professing his willingness to depart this life was sometimes heard to say that he would like to live a few years longer just to see what improvements would be made.

Born in the eighteenth century, he had seen steamboats, railcars, the telegraph and many other wonderful inventions come into general use. It was while on one of the before-mentioned visits to my father's house, that, as he sat listening to the reading of an account of shipwreck and disaster, he said, "Coming on allowance! I know something of what that means. I have been on allowance with only one potato a day and very small at that." We learned from him the following particulars:

A few years after the close of the War of 1812, Mr. Richardson went one winter with Capt. William Spurling of Cranberry Isles, to carry a load of plaster from Eastport to Baltimore. The vessel was what is called a topsail schooner; that is, having yards on her foremast; a class of vessels very common at that time, but now seldom met with. She was built at Cranberry Island, having been commenced before the war; but owing to the dull times was not completed until some time after its close, in consequence of which, the vessel did not prove as strong as she otherwise would probably have been.

On their passage out they encountered a severe gale in which they lost their boat and the vessel was very badly wrecked. In the long, furious northwester that followed, they were driven hundreds of miles out of their way, bringing them into quite warm weather. At one time thoughts were entertained of going in to Bermuda, but, fearing that the vessel would be condemned and sold as a wreck and lured by the mild weather, they resolved to take her home to Cranberry Island if possible. They had not counted on the severe weather that followed in which they found that the vessel was in even worse condition than they had supposed.

A number of times they succeeded in nearing the coast, only to be driven off many miles again. It was found necessary to put the men on allowance and also to reduce the ration from time to time. They could now carry but little sail on the foremast as it caused the vessel to leak so badly and every seaman knows how essential to progress are the head sails of any craft.

One day Mr. Richardson said to Capt. Spurling, "I wish that mast was out of the vessel." "So do I" the captain replied; "but I am afraid that should it be cut away it would so completely wreck her that she would soon founder."

Mr. Richardson said, "We shall never get in with that heavy mast wrecking her all the time. If we were rid of that we could rig a jury mast and our prospect of seeing home again would be better."

Their provisions were growing less and less and the men were growing weaker all the time. Pumping by hand is not easy work for men with scarcely anything to eat and Mr. Richardson had formed a plan in his mind for getting rid of the troublesome mast and although it was a hazardous one, he resolved to put it into execution. The chain bolts which held the shrouds of the foremast had worked loose and those on the lee side had to be driven in occasionally to keep them from coming out altogether.

One night when it was his turn at the wheel, with the wind blowing quite a heavy breeze, he kept the vessel so that the shrouds on one side were slack and one bolt and then another worked out and swung loose; then keeping her so as to bring the other shroud taut, in an instant every lanyard parted, the heavy, cumbersome mast toppled and fell over the side with a fearful crash, bringing those below to the deck to see what new disaster had befallen them.

Everything needed for the rigging of a jury mast was saved; the rest was cut away and soon drifted out of sight. After rigging the jury mast the vessel did not leak as badly as before and new courage seemed to spring up in every heart.

After many reverses the hills of Mount Desert at last came in view and never was the sight of them more welcome. Not long after, the wind suddenly changed with every indication of another fierce northwester. Should they be driven off the coast again certain starvation stared them in the face. As they were so far to the eastward it was deemed advisable to try to get into Prospect Harbor which they finally entered and came to anchor sometime during the night. Safe at last after having been for sixty days on a wreck.

Before retiring to sleep the last remaining food on the vessel—a small piece of salt pork, was cooked, divided and eaten. In the morning the dismasted, weather-beaten craft attracted attention from the shore. One man came down and hailed them and asked, "Why don't you come ashore?"

"We cannot", was the answer. "We have no boat."

The man procured a boat and brought them all ashore and to his own home. They were reduced almost to skeletons and so weak they could hardly walk. The people of the house were aware that caution must be used in giving food to men who were so nearly starved. An old lady sitting in the corner and regarding them with compassion, said, "I think some new milk would be the best thing to give them."

Each man drank freely of the milk offered them, some drinking nearly a quart. "After a short time", said Mr. Richardson, "I began to feel sick and on going out I threw up all the milk I had drank." All the others did the same. Some gruel was then given them which they retained.

The vessel was taken home to Cranberry Island the first favorable chance.

They had been gone nearly all winter and their friends and families had long since given them up as lost and were overjoyed at their return.

Mr. Richardson's home was at Southwest Harbor at Seawall, near the place where the Seawall Hotel used to stand. Later the house was occupied by Mr. Thomas Stanley and Mr. Richardson moved to Broad Cove and from there to his old home at Beech Hill. He did not retire from the sea until he was nearly sixty years of age and made many successful voyages to the West Indies and other ports, passing through many thrilling scenes upon the ocean but he was never afterwards reduced to the necessity of "coming on allowance."

Written at Tremont, April 27, 1885, by Susan Gott Babbidge.

THE FLYING PLACE or THE NARROWS

"Flying Place" at the Narrows is a passage of water about 150 feet wide at high tide and dry at low tide, separating Thompson's Island from Mount Desert Island. A bridge was built across the Flying Place soon after Eden was incorporated in 1796.

In January, 1836, the legislature of Maine passed an act creating William Thompson and John Haynes, their associates and successors, a body politic and corporate, by the name of The Proprietors of Mount Desert Bridge Corporation, granting them certain powers and privileges among which was the right to build a bridge over Mount Desert Narrows from the mainland in Tremont to Eden and to establish and collect toll for crossing said bridge. Bridge to be completed within two years after September 1, 1836, or charter became null and void.

There was in the act this proviso: "Provided however that after the period of twenty years, the towns of Eden, Trenton and Mount Desert or either of them shall have the privilege of purchasing said bridge at the original cost of erecting the same for the purpose of making it a free bridge."

The capital stock was $5000, with 100 shares and $50 each. These shares were taken by 59 persons from one to seven shares each.

The first meeting of the corporation was called July 2, 1836. Col. John Black was appointed president and William Thompson and John M. Noyes contracted to build the bridge, which was begun at once and finished in the fall of 1837.

This bridge served the public for many years and toll was collected until the coming of the automobile to Mount Desert Island. Then it was purchased by the island towns and on Sunday, June 3, 1917, it was made a free bridge.

On May 31, 1920, the new cement bridge was dedicated as a War Memorial.

MOUNT DESERT BRIDGE

The following lines were written by some unknown local poet for the occasion of the dedication of the first bridge from Mount Desert Island to the main land at The Narrows on August 16, 1837.

Since man was first created,
The watery waves have rolled
And swept along this passage,
Obstructing it with shoals.

The fish along were sporting
Amidst the swelling tides,
The savage from his cabin
Across this passage glides.

The groves were dressed in mourning
Around its flowing banks,
While moose and deer were playing
Their most romantic pranks.

The Indian with his paddle
Did cleave the flowing stream,
His children with the bubbles
Amused in childish dreams.

But what had man achieved
Within one hundred years?
The land around is cleared;
The Indian disappears.

And now arrest this passage,
Obstructions to defeat;
A bridge is now erected
With workmanship complete.

Made up with stone and timber,
The waters to defy,
And then with sand and gravel
A road is built on high.

Those persons are deserving
Much credit and applause,
Who snatched away this passage
From Neptune's watery jaws.

May they all be rewarded
For all their toil and pain;
Long may this bridge continue
To bear its builder's name.

And when in death they slumber,
This bridge will still remain,
While many a passing stranger
Will ask its builder's name.

Until Time is no longer,
This work of art will show
Amidst the tide of waters
Which ever ebb and flow.

Success to the directors
Who first devised a plan
To place this bridge across it
To help their fellowman.

INDEX OF NAMES

	Page
Adams	13, 26, 218
Acadia	1, 2, 5, 13, 86
Allen	115, 148, 177, 189
Anderson	189
Andros, Sir Edmund	19, 20, 42
Appalachian Mountain Club	126
Argall, Sir Samuel	6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12
Arnold	270
Aroostook War	102
Asbell, Isabel	301
Ash	176
Ashmont	152
Asticou	5
Atherton	45, 87, 236, 271, 274
Austin	190
Babson	271, 276, 277
Baker	204, 205
Ballard	175
Baptist Church	49, 50, 57, 60
Bar Harbor	2, 43
Barker	200
Bartlett	31, 59, 103, 191, 192
Bass Harbor	16, 30, 32
Beal	160, 183
Bee	169, 171
Beech Hill	38, 67, 235, 274
Bennett	182
Benson	31, 93, 204
Bernard	13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 22, 23, 24, 25, 28, 30
Biard	4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11
Bickford	177, 178
Billings	59, 155, 200, 203
Birlem	175, 184
Black	140, 181, 182
Blake, Walter	273
Bond	184
Bordeaux	273
Boston and Bangor S. S. Co.	18
Bowden	31, 192, 218, 219
Bowker, Rev. Samuel	197, 264
Boylston, Ward Nicholas	26
Bracy	175
Branscom	271
Brawn	142
Brigham	164
Brookside Cemetery	275
Brotemarkle	143, 144, 163
Brown	51, 53
Bunker	31, 96, 125 129, 217, 225, 279
Burch	204
Burgess	177
Burke	168
Burying Grounds	209, 214, 216, 220, 226, 235, 236
Butler	31, 59, 136, 198
Cadillac	13, 17, 18, 20, 21, 23, 43, 281
Caine	270
Canada	125
Carroll	37, 86, 87, 128, 129, 150, 159, 160, 161, 175
Carpenter	144
Carter	84, 87, 146, 178
Caruso	145
CCC Camp	86
Cemeteries	208, 222, 226, 227, 229, 230, 234
Census	43
Chalmers	200
Champlain	1, 2, 3, 11
Chandler	272
Chilles	262
Christian Science Church	74
Church, Col. Benj.	21
Church, Frederick	268
Congregational Church	45, 50, 195, 196, 197
Congregational Church at Somesville	244, 245, 246, 247
Claremont	105, 113, 168
Clark	31, 55, 85, 89, 99, 164, 166, 167, 168, 170, 171, 172, 173, 236, 274
Clement	146, 171
Cleveland	198
Closson	166, 176
Cobbett, Thomas	19
Cockle	180, 181
Coffin	106
Cogswell	200
Colton	289

Coming on Allowance 334
Conant 164
Connors 136, 137
Cook 143
Cooper 169
Cope 203
Corson 129
Cousins 31, 53, 54, 80, 82, 145
Crist, Prof. H. M. 272
Crane 149, 155, 215
Cranberry Isles 31, 36, 55, 279
Cram 163, 199
Crocker 174
Crockett 150, 154
Croix, St. 2, 3
Cushing 200
Custom House 36, 184
Cutler 169

Dale, Gov. Thos. 9, 10
Dantziger 188
Davenport 170
Davids 164
Davis 263
Day 131, 143
Deming, Dr. Harvey 269, 277
Denning 126, 259
Dickey 153
Dirigo 164
Disston 270
Dodge 31, 42, 45, 59, 63, 224, 229
Dole 133
Dolliver 31, 183, 184, 198, 199, 203, 205, 217, 218
Dorr 131, 134, 157
Dow 67, 68
Downs 114, 149, 165
Dreer 207, 289
Dreier 139
Duck Island 286, 293
Dunbar 139, 140
Durgain 81, 103, 178, 184, 188, 189
Dutch 12
Du Thet, Gilbert 4, 7, 9, 10

Eaton 31, 47, 51, 52, 201, 209, 210
Echo Lake 38
Emerson 165
Episcopal Church 71
Esty, Robert 207
Evans 187, 188, 193

Farnsworth 155, 176, 210
Farrar 182, 195
Febiger 169
Fennelly 260
Ferguson 199
Fernald 6, 9, 12, 13, 30, 37, 56, 80, 82, 260, 265
Field, Rachel 208
Fincke 134
Finney 142
Fish Story 325
Fitch 202
Fitzgibbons 136, 141, 165
Flexner 194
Fleury, Capt. Chas. 4, 5, 7, 8, 9
Flying Place 339
Foote 100, 137
Forsythe, Rev. Wm. T. 72
Fowler 169
Fox 183
Freeman 31, 38, 107, 152
French, E. Webster 107
French line 30
Fuller 87, 107, 145
Fulton 183

Galloway 301, 302, 304, 305, 306
Garrison 164
Gamble, Archibald 306, 307
Gardiner 207
Gilley 31, 37, 62, 211, 214, 221, 280, 285
Gilpatric, Walter 272
Gilpin, Donald 274
Ginn 132, 194
Goldthwaite, Col. Thos. 30
Good Templars 122
Googin, Dr. 110
Gordon 134, 147
Gott 30, 31, 45, 73, 165, 206
Goulding 139
Grand Design 22, 301
Grandgent 169
Gray 154
Greening's Island 7, 206
Green 42, 260
Greenlaw 139, 140
Grennan 206, 288
Greer 194
Gregoire 17, 21, 23, 24, 28, 30, 31, 288
Grow, Wm. 31, 37, 204
Grindle 277
Gross, Aaron 132, 215
Grundy 169
Guercheville, Mme. 4, 10

Hadley 31, 309
Hadlock, Epps 31, 98, 201, 281, 283, 284, 285

Hall Quarry 91, 295
Hamor 31, 215, 262
Hanna 146, 176, 270
Harding 286
Hardy, Sir Thos. 96, 100
Harris 201
Harmon 85, 141, 143, 144, 145
Harper 130
Haynes 145, 185, 186, 191, 200
Hayt 164
Heath 31, 80, 84, 87
Herrfeldt 143
Herrick 29, 37, 126, 127, 159, 221
Hersey, Edwin 139, 140
Hibbard 54
Higgins 31, 32, 158, 159, 165
Hinckley 171, 191
Hodgkins 145, 146, 154
Holden 164
Holmes 136, 150, 214, 215, 262
Homer 133, 115
Hopkins 93, 141, 188, 211
Hudson 12
Hull's Cove 18, 21, 24, 43

Indians 6, 7, 13, 19, 21 167, 254, 255, 256
Island House 166, 174
Islesford Collection 289

Jackson 156, 157, 158
Jesuits 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 311
Johnson 164, 166, 169, 186
Johnston 187
Jonas 4, 7, 9, 10
Jones 24, 30
Joy 145, 248, 255, 265, 266, 267
Joyce 146

Kadesquit 4, 5
Kaighn 163, 164, 165
Kaler 199
Keene 184
Kenison 234
Kimball 182
King 103, 164, 192, 193, 217
Kittredge 38, 48, 53, 108, 205, 247, 273, 277
Knowles 179, 235, 250
Knox 270
Koopman 164

Lampher 258
Langley 206, 219, 288
La Saussaye 4, 6, 7, 8, 9
Lanman 192
Lawler 90, 134, 155, 156, 158
Lawton 87, 90, 104, 165, 166, 173, 174, 186
Lawson 271
Leavitt 272
Lee, Jesse 65, 67
Legro 31, 182
Lemont 114, 115, 116, 156
Leland 270
Lethiecq 261, 268
Lewis 170
Long 161, 164
Longmaid 136
Lopaus 250
Lucas 139
Lunt 59, 146, 261
Lurvey 38, 69, 99, 140, 141, 148, 220, 221, 223, 224, 225, 285, 286
Lynam 31, 55

Mace 146
Macomber 30, 139
Mails 102
Mallory 169, 271
Mann 133
Manning 268, 269
Mansel 13, 36, 104
Manset 12, 31, 104
Manchester 6, 46, 47, 95, 130, 132, 197, 206, 250
Marcus 200
Mason 115, 117, 145, 146, 259, 273
Marion 185
Marcyces 147, 153
Marshall 142, 169
Masse, Father 9
Mayo 31, 130, 151, 152, 160, 177, 178, 179
McInnes 164
McKay 175
McKenzie 199
McLean 160
Meade 133
Metcalf 202
Mickle 170
Milan 224
Miller 132
Minerva 284
Mills 89, 167, 170, 171, 174
Milliken 59, 144
Mitchell 141, 177
Moore 98, 192, 194, 203, 217 219, 227, 280, 281, 288
Montgomery 29, 156, 160, 272
Morrill 185
Morse 140

Motz 257, 259
Mt. Vernon 296, 297
Murphy 141, 142

Neal 85, 106, 110, 122, 123, 147
Newman 146, 175, 198, 199, 201, 202, 203, 205, 218, 227, 228
Newton 134
Nichols 193
Norton 49, 59, 60, 61, 64
Norwood 31, 45, 49, 57, 85 102, 140, 141, 158, 161
Noyes 183, 190, 198, 260, 276
Nutter 31
Nutting 254, 257, 264

Ocean House 92, 184
Olsen 57
Osgood 188, 189

Packard 136
Parker 100, 101, 166, 167, 170, 174, 202, 269, 274
Parkman 8, 10
Pease 56, 113, 168
Pederson 194
Pemetic 5
Penobscot 3, 4, 12, 18, 20, 21, 42
Pentagoet 3, 4
Phillips 105, 111, 118, 152, 168
Phippen 175
Pine 274
Plaisted 131
Plummer 68
Plymouth Co. 11
Popham 11
Population 42
Porterfield, Sarah 309
Port Royal 4, 10
Potter 164, 187
Pray 31, 251, 261, 263
Pring 11
Pryor 274
Pulsifer 109
Pumphrey 193

Quebec 3, 13, 21, 43
Quentin 4, 9, 10

Rafenal 185, 219, 220
Ralph 148, 156, 157, 158, 160
Ramsdell 191, 202
Rand 165
Ray 191
Rea 139
Redlon 56, 57, 114
Reed 31, 59, 154, 163, 177, 259, 263
Reeve 166, 174, 204
Reid 194, 204
Reynolds 132, 190
Rhoads 167
Richardson 24, 29, 31, 32, 36, 45, 48, 68, 85, 99, 101, 153, 155, 164, 236, 237, 242, 243, 245, 249, 250, 253, 257, 258, 259, 262, 267, 269, 272, 273, 274, 315
Rich 84, 87, 96, 121, 185, 230
Robbins 143, 146, 147, 175, 327, 328
Roberts 179, 212
Robinson 78, 127, 131, 133, 139, 153, 154, 155, 156, 178, 179, 180, 181, 200, 210, 212
Rogers 165, 200
Ross 146, 166, 212
Rowell 141
Rumill 129
Russell 25

Safford 193
Salisbury 31, 74, 150, 269, 271
Sanderson 275
Sanford 149
Sargent 45, 157, 158, 273
Savage 175, 179
Sauveur 5, 6, 9
Sawtelle 281, 284, 289
Sawyer 140
Scherer 301, 302, 306
Schoff 169
Scott 139, 151, 152
Seavey 174, 271
Seaville 35
Seawall 12, 22
Sieur de Monts 1, 2, 3
Simmons 79, 144, 175
Smallidge 97, 144, 183, 187, 191
Smalley 200
Smith 192, 263, 269, 270
Somes 29, 32, 45, 52, 89, 153, 239, 240, 241, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 249, 251, 253, 254, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 275, 276, 277, 287, 288
Somers (Summers) 134, 135, 136, 215
Soulis 199
Spahr 192, 193
Spear 105, 109
Spurling 31, 62, 97, 98, 192, 194, 202, 281, 282
Standwood 30, 279

Stanley 31, 92, 118, 130, 140, 165, 166, 175, 182, 183, 184, 185, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 199, 200, 201, 202, 204, 205, 217, 218, 228, 259
Starling 137
Sterling 187
Stewart 141
Strickland 52, 53, 145
Stinson 68, 69, 143
Stoddard 187
Street 165
Stuart 200

Talleyrand 22, 181, 327
Tarr 27, 30, 121, 138, 143, 215
Tatlock 169
Teague 184, 188
Tenedos 96, 97, 98, 100, 101
Thomas 31, 57
Thompson 31, 76, 78, 276
Thornton 57, 162
Thorp 206, 288
Thurston 105, 157, 159
Tinker 140
Torrey 194, 195, 198, 199
Towne, Salem Jr. 26, 31, 128
Tower 105, 157
Tracy 85, 160
Trask 146
Treasurer 6, 7, 9, 10
Trufry 199
Trundy 141, 142, 160, 175
Tual, Mark 68, 69, 236
Tucker 31, 185, 186, 191, 216
Turner 26, 194
Tyssowski 125, 132, 134

Underwood 117, 165, 172, 173
Usher 132

Verranzo, John 11

Wainwright 272
Walls 140, 153, 176, 177
Ward 31, 184, 185, 186, 189, 193, 202, 217
Wasgatt 35, 36, 45, 48, 59, 64, 235, 274
Wass 123, 158, 174, 177
Watson 193
Wellington 193
Welch 137
Wentworth 31
Wescott 158, 159
Westbrook, Col. Thomas 21
Whiting 251, 261, 276, 277
Whitmore 96, 179, 205, 212
Whitney, Winchester 199
Whittaker 177
Whittier 164
White 147, 153, 160
Willey 139
Wilder 165
Wilson 145, 263
Winzey 201
Wood 187
Woolsey 174
Worcester 126, 160

Yates 132, 137
Young 31, 32, 36, 130, 131, 154, 163, 176

Ziegler 164

AUTHOR'S ERRATA

Page 105—In the first paragraph should be added the name of J. C. Ralph as one of the postmasters of Southwest Harbor.

Page 139—In the second line of the first paragraph the enclosure (now Mt. Sauveur) should read (now St. Sauveur).

Page 165—In the fourth line of the last paragraph in reference to the ~~Fernald~~ Lawton house sold to George E. Street, should be added that this house is now owned by Miss Edith Emerson of Cambridge, Mass.

Page 210—In the first line of the last paragraph, the name "Mrs. Herrick" should read "Mrs. Eaton".

PRESS OF MERRILL & WEBBER COMPANY
AUBURN, MAINE